

Hammer Horror

One misty night in autumn
I thought I heard a howl
Of rage and deep frustration
Which chilled my very soul
A banshee scream, a night owl's screech
Which tore right to my core
A murderous cry, a witch's wail
I fearfully explored....
Down the garden path that night
To the shed I crept
A lamp backlit a fearsome sight
Adding to my dread
My darling love with twisted mouth
Was struggling with his words
His eyes were bulging from his head
I feared that he'd been cursed
"Tell me my love!" I did cry
"What has harmed you in this manner?"
"Wife, I'm done with D I Y
"I hit my thumb with the bloody hammer!"