MARY’S LITTLE MULE

ANIL
Perth, Australia

This sequel to all the variations of Mary Had a Little Lamb in past Word Ways is from my upcoming poetry collection, 101 Animal Universes.

After Mary’s Little Lamb Ran Away

For to give her life renewal
Mary got a little Mule,
dyslexically coloured blue,
which she called her precious Jewel.

Once she dragged the ‘mule’ to school
which of course broke every rule.
Kids there laughed and called it fool,
teased it like some kind of ghoul.

Heated by this ridicule
Mule got mad and lost its cool,
kicked up in the vestibule,
broke kids’ legs, the careless tool.

Cops agreed is wasn’t cool,
threw Mule in the swimming pool,
taught it how to toe the rule
and control that high joule fuel.

shock ending:
In shame Mary ate toadstool
with a poison molecule,
left behind poor orphan Jewel.
(Which I think was very cruel.)