

# Mechanical Poet, Hide And Seek With Cary Nage

A muted filthy snigger  
A creak of closet door  
Poor Willy shrinks away  
He's frightened to the core

Bad smell suffused the room  
When Cary came in sight  
There's no remorse in silky voice:  
"We're gonna play tonight..."

You have to mind the rules  
You'll like this game  
The hide and seek with cary nage  
Na minute for a run  
A lot of place to hide  
The whole house is the stage  
Willy hides and cary seeks  
All is fair, no dirty tricks!  
Willy wins and stops to shake  
But if you lose... you'd better awake

The game begins when Cary counts  
And Willy leans against the wall  
A creepy gnash of iron teeth  
It's Cary prowling in the hall

Time is crawling, time is creeping  
Lazy points are moving slow  
Musty smell is getting near  
"Willy, are you here?"

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"Let's play hide and seek, my sweet  
You're a hider, I am it  
When I get to 5 o'clock  
You should be as quiet as log  
One o'clock - the door unlocked  
Two and three - don't stay by me  
Five o'clock - I'm lying rogue  
So here I come to bite!!!"

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