

Nina Nastasia, On Teasing

You should not tease
And play tricks
For a laugh
Ha-ha-ha...

Do you see her walking
The bluff for a high?
She will not know
When to quit walking, or why

A great sea beneath her
Forbodes "you will die"
She laughs at the thought
For so far she has kept very dry

She cries and she heaves
That her sides, they may break
Oh, the lapping that purples
Her ragged red cheek

"Be you coddled and cocky
I'll have you for eats"
Cries the great sea
And drags her below by her feet

And swallows her whole
Down below
For a treat
Ha-ha-ha...