Tyger Tyger Magazine

Nothing to be Afraid Of

It’s only zombies stumbling up the lane
And they all want to eat your brain

It’s only cobwebs stuck in your hair
Disturbing the spiders crawling in there

It’s only a boa constrictor that squeezes
Every huggable thing it pleases

It’s only aliens with long laser swords
Soon to become our new overlords

It’s only werewolves howling at night
Searching for juicy young victims to bite

It’s only the creaking of the back door
Seems all the zombies have come back for more

It’s only a shark swimming up from the deep
So please close your eyes and go back to sleep

by Andy Spearman



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