



Morel Mushroom

I found a big funny mushroom,
all wrinkled down its sides.

The top was dark and made of lace;
the hollow stem all white.

I wonder what dark and deep secrets
this funny mushroom hides?

I am thinking I may eat it.
Oh yes, I think I might.

So I cleaned it and I cooked it
with butter and salt too
and as I fried it, it smelled grand.
Did I have something great?

I ate it savoring every bit
and I saved none for you.

I started seeing strange things then;
was it something that I ate?

I started seeing visions where
the colors flashed and swirled.

Wild neon balls blast into view,
red, blue, then red again.

As the brilliant balls flew around,
forty colors twirled.

Then I thought it was getting over,
but the show just began.

Annie on her new couch did lie,
flash and she's in the sky.

So can I catch her? Yes I can.

My mind becomes green light.

Seeking in kaleidoscope maze;
never wondering why.

But I can't find her anywhere,
I try with all my might.

I'm still tasting that mushroom thing,
I wonder what it was?

I got a book to look it up
and maybe that will tell.

I search the pages everyone.
What caused that giant buzz?

And I found it on page nineteen,
it's just a plain morel!