

GOAT  
By Katheryn Petersen

This is what the goat told me, told me, told me  
He spoke inscrutably,  
Then fixed his eyes on me, on me, on me,  
With pupils long and square like laser beams.

Always travel in a pack, listen to the wind,  
Climb a mountain whenever you feel the call within  
Take a nap at anytime so you can stay up late  
To see the stars on cloudless nights, from which to navigate.

This is what the goat told me.....  
He spoke inscrutably....

Then fixed his eyes on me on me on me  
With pupils long and square like laser beams.

Dot dash beep beep  
An alien power has infected me  
Now I can understand  
All goat dialects fluently

This is what the goat told me  
This is what the goat told me  
...like lazer beams  
...like lazer beams  
...like lazer beams  
...like lazer beams