

## The 'eak'

Written by Joana

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<p align="center"><strong>Ojendorf - Hamburg♦♦♦ 16<sup>th</sup> April 1993</strong></p><p align="center"><strong>♦</strong></p> <p align="center"><strong><span style="text-decoration: underline;">The ♦eak'</span></strong></p> <p align="center"><strong>♦</strong></p> <p align="center"><strong>All the people so shallow and bleak,</strong></p> <p align="center"><strong>Depressive stares at the time of week.</strong></p> <p align="center"><strong>Narly tie - a real geek</strong></p> <p align="center"><strong>Feigning perfumes - a reek.</strong></p> <p align="center"><strong>There a punk - classified as freak</strong></p> <p align="center"><strong>There a granny - bitter and meek.</strong></p> <p align="center"><strong>Passing trolleys - I take a peek</strong></p> <p align="center"><strong>On my mission - I do seek</strong></p> <p align="center"><strong>A mouse - with a mighty squeak.</strong></p>