

John Woog Johnson  
6464 Dillon Drive Unit 106  
Pueblo, Colorado 81008  
719-214-0674

**Wine and Beer**  
by John Johnson

It was Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock  
I was drinking wine out of box  
When a neighbor came by with a cooler of beer.  
Said his wife left him late last night  
Resulting from a terrible fight  
This is all that's left so I brought it over here.

We drank a few and Hmmm'd and burped  
This wasn't really a time for words  
And two dogs started mating out by the tree  
We sighed and then drank a few more  
My wife looked out and closed the back door  
And my neighbor said, "God, I wish that was me"

I said, "Hey, she looks pretty mean"  
And then we laughed until we screamed  
The sprinklers came on to cool us down.  
We burped and chuckled through a few more  
Seagulls flew from no shore  
And ate some chips we had dropped on the ground.

Then there was a sound from over the hedge  
Like pigeon being killed by a sledge  
My neighbors wife was somewhere near  
She'd forgive him once again  
They'd scream and grunt until at least 10  
But at least he left the rest of the beer.