

A Modern Art Exhibition

A cow in the spot light,
Its body in two,
With its innards exposed to the bright, 'cultured' few.
With its innards exposed to the few.

*I was moved by the meaning,
It set me alight.
And I cried like a baby,
I cried half the night.*

For this was an art form, because it was new.
It was 'genius' to cut up a cow into two.
It was genius to cut it in two.

A dollop of paint,
On a white canvas page,
All the critics went mad with appreciative rage,
And the people all burst into tears.

*I was moved by the meaning,
It set me alight.
And I cried like a baby,
I cried half the night.*

For this was an art form, 'expression of rage'.
It was 'brilliance' to throw random paint on a page.
It was brilliance to flick paint on page.

A tray full of dog muck,
Arranged in neat piles,
With a pungent aroma that spread many miles,
With a smell which had spread many miles.

*I was moved by the meaning,
It set me alight.
And I cried like a baby,
I cried half the night.*

For this was an art form, because it was new,
It takes 'talent' to mould and to fashion dog pooh.
It takes talent to fashion dog pooh!