

## Pop Art Poem

The Jam

Kid walks down the street  
Bumps into emptiness  
Pow!  
Kid looks at the sky  
Looks at his watch  
Decides to go home  
Zap!

Kid spies pretty girl  
Walks up to her  
Kisses her  
On the mouth  
Where else?

And all day long I was thinking  
I was thinking this, that and the other  
And...  
When!  
So am I

I made this up as I went along  
It's good innit?