

Arachnid Neighbours
By Katalin Patnaik

I'm getting you evicted I swear!
Not a minute more I can bear!
You're always just... hanging there,
With your hairy privates all bare,
Watching me with that obnoxious stare!
Peeping when I'm washing my hair.
I can't stand your unblinking glare!
I don't want to kill you, it'd be unfair,
But one more time I see you up there
I'll roll up the newspaper, I swear!