

# Melons

*by* Chad Smith

This is the folly of foley  
When the real sound we hear doesn't register as fact  
Gun shot in a crowd mistaken  
For a firecracker or backfire  
Not use to hearing for real  
Only know the multilayered gun blast

Sound effects made for radio and the movies  
Named after Jack Foley the man  
Household objects used  
A block of wood, a length of tube, dry rice in a can  
Sounds of footsteps walking on pavement  
The wisp of a dress blowing in the wind

Johnny called one morning to ask  
If I would come and help him on the movie set  
Without a job of my own I was up to the task  
Lined up along side the wall a sad group of melons  
A baseball bat a large pipe a hammer and axe  
An assortment of microphones strategically set

Gripping the bat Johnny stares at my head  
With all his might he swings and smacks the watermelon  
The force pulverizes it with a loud thud and crack  
Chunks of pink innards burst out with a splat  
He rolls the pumpkin over to me  
I set the hammer down and take the bat

