

# moat

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all along the watch tower  
runs a filthy  
smelly moat  
visitors watch the heads bob  
of freshly butchered goats  
the draw bridge is rotted  
and creaks like an alarm  
just last week  
a guard pulled the wrong pin  
and lost his right arm  
the castle itself  
is splendid  
nobody inside  
ever goes out  
but often hang from the windows  
shouting what is this  
all about  
it's not easy to say  
and nobody really knows  
because like an odor  
it often comes and goes

