

Symptoms

I started out one summer's night;
The same was dark and still;
I looked above and saw a cat
Upon a window sill.

The cat was long and thin and green,
And had two yellow eyes;
I threw an oyster rake at it;
It looked down in surprise.

I traveled farther down the street;
The walk was broad and black;
I saw a man upon the roofs,
A-riding in a hack.

The moon above was large and round,
And was a brilliant pink;
I nodded at the man on it,
And then I saw him wink.

Two bullocks flew across my path;
Their feet were made of straw;
I looked again, and saw that they
Were only beefsteak, raw.

I tried to climb a lamppost then,
To light my cigarette;
The lamp turned out to be a brook;
I fell in and got wet.

The trees across the street began
To nod and creep and crawl;
I turned about and ran full tilt
Against a garden wall.

I hit the wall upon the head,
And then gave it the slip;
I hurried home to find that I'd
Been boning on Descrip.