

## **Those bloody kids next door**

Those bloody kids' next door.  
It's lockdown, and they're running amuck.  
I'm not sure their dad actually gives a fuck.

Those bloody kids' next door.  
It's like living with the real-life Beavis and Butthead.  
Don't torture the cat or pee on the plants, mum said.

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Running wild like they're re-enacting Lord of the Flies.  
Don't hit your brother with a toy, a stick, or a rock, mum cries.

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Their ages seem to range between four and eight.  
If they scream any more, I'll seal their fate.

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I'm beginning to think Fritzl had the right idea.  
Lock them in a basement where no one can hear.

Those bloody kids' next door.  
It's gone quiet now. Maybe mum has locked them in a pen.  
Or maybe we're just waiting for morning to come round again.

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