1998

You Don't Scare Me Frazzlewood Fred

Heather Ruffalo
St. John Fisher College

How has open access to Fisher Digital Publications benefited you?
Follow this and additional works at: http://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle
Part of the Creative Writing Commons

Recommended Citation
Available at: http://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol1998/iss4/25

This document is posted at http://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol1998/iss4/25 and is brought to you for free and open access by Fisher Digital Publications at St. John Fisher College. For more information, please contact fisherpub@sjfc.edu.
You Don't Scare Me Frazzlewood Fred

Cover Page Footnote
Appeared in the issue: April 1998.

This poem is available in The Angle: http://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol1998/iss4/25
“There’s a monster under my bed,” I said.
He claims his name is Frazzlewood Fred
I fear he may even eat my head
I think he likes peanut butter instead

I talk to him every night I do
We eat worms and toads and figarette stew
Riding a camel crying boo-hoo-hoo-hoo
And carrying a bamboo that is painted bright blue

“There’s a monster under my bed,” I said.
He tickles me with pumpernickel bread
And eats it and leaves crumbs on my spread
But when I tried to catch him he up and he fled

What do I do? What do I do?
No one’ll believe that I’m not a cuckoo
They will think that I stole him right out of the zoo
But I didn’t, he came from the planet Zulu

“There’s a monster under my bed,” I said.
He came back when he thought that to him I had pled
I tricked him and chased him and caught as he sped
And I fooled him by putting him into the shed.

--Heather Ruffalo