Johnny Jumper

Heather Ruffalo
St. John Fisher College

Follow this and additional works at: https://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle

Part of the Creative Writing Commons

How has open access to Fisher Digital Publications benefited you?

Recommended Citation
Available at: https://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol1998/iss4/16

This document is posted at https://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol1998/iss4/16 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.
Johnny Jumper

Cover Page Footnote
Appeared in the issue: April 1998.

This poem is available in The Angle: https://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol1998/iss4/16
Johnny Jumper

Johnny Jumper was laughin’
when he woke up one day
he found that he’d been sleepin’
upon a pile of hay.

It wouldn’t have been so bad
but all around they stood
staring at Johnny Jumper
like he was just no good.

He didn’t know how he got there
he looked around for clues
someone pointed out to him
Hey! You don’t have any shoes.

He displayed an awful grin
with every tooth a-missin’
what shocked old man Greenhead was
Johnny started hissing.

Everyone moved back away
and left him room to flee
they all took one big gasp of air
at what they all did see.

Johnny had his pants on right
but the rest, he had no flair
seems he had somethin’ over them
It was his underwear!

--Heather Ruffalo