Selected poem from Where the Sidewalk Ends, by Shel Silverstein

“Joey”
Joey Joey took a stone
And knocked
Down
The
Sun!
And whoosh! It swizzled
Down so hard,
And bloopm! It bounced
In his backyard,
And glunk! It landed
On his toe!
And the world was dark,
And the corn wouldn’t grow,
And the wind wouldn’t blow,
And the cock wouldn’t crow,
And it always was Night,
Night,
Night.
All because
Of a stone
And Joe.