

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 bloomp! 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.