

Zeke the Zombie

Poor Zeke the zombie bunny, with whom no one wants to play.

It hurt his feelings so, what other bunnies would say.

“He’s scary!” “He’s creepy!” “He’s slimy and small!”

“His bunny ears got cooties!” “He looks like a troll!”

And as harsh and sad as all this is, if truth be told,

Little Zeke wasn’t cute nor cuddly, nor very snuggly at all.



His fur’s all matted and messy, and stained with mud.

It looks like he hopped out a blue bunny-hole filled with mud!

And not a nice new blue, like that pretty sky you once drew, but

an icky-ugly blue, like some slimy goo that makes you go “EWW!”

And then there’s those crazy eyes, like something from a bad dream.

One eye’s two sizes too big, and both are vomit green, and it’s hard

to tell where or when he’s looking, what he sees, or what he’s seen.

And when both eyes look right at you, it makes you want to scream!

At least cooties don’t live in his ears, they’re not an attractive home.

Half-eaten, broken bunny ears are not where most cooties roam.

Still, the vicious bite marks on his ears and tail do tell the tale

of how one day little Zeke woke up a freak, a zombie blue and pale.

His name was Lobi, a lone wolf pitch dark as night, and

just to hear his name, little bunnies would shiver in fright.

Some say he isn’t real, it’s just a story made up to scare

wide-eyed trembling tots, be they bunnies or little hares.

But our little Zeke doesn't doubt, "Oh no!" he makes a thump.
"I've got bite marks on both bunny ears, even one on my little rump!"
But should any doubt remain, here's a test to tell you for sure-
pick-up Zeke in your arms, and for a few seconds hold him secure.
After a while of petting cold meat, which isn't much fun, you soon learn
normal bunnies are much warmer, and much cuddlier than zombie ones.

"Oh no!" he thumps again. "Lobi is real!"

Stanzas in progress



Sneaky snarls from the left, grumbly growls from the right,
Coming from all around, surrounding this terrible night.
Bushes clamor just in front, then something stirs behind.
And in the dark sit sixteen bunnies, dumbfound and blind.

Then quiet, all too quiet, the bunnies are now unnerved
"I'm t...too scared to even move" trembled one. "I'm not scared!"
proclaimed another loudly, pretending to be unconcerned.
But then! Just then, a large shape swooped out of the air.

With a SWISH and a SWOOSH and a CRASH-BANG-BOOM!
Zoom-Zoom bunches of bunnies run wild in every which way.
Bunny ears drop and bunny feet flee, everywhere bunnies bounce and sway
Dashing and darting and hopping and hoping to escape the frightening fray.

... to be continued

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