

# Poem Kong

by Rabbi David Zaslow

Meet Poem Kong,  
the king korilla of poetry.  
A ninety foot poem,  
weighing fifteen thousand pounds  
of words and great ideas.  
Each sentence weighs a ton  
of muscle and fuzz.  
He's really quite friendly,  
come over and meet him.  
Tickle him under the chin -  
he likes that.  
Don't be afraid.  
He'd love to climb into your ears  
and stomp around your mind  
picking bananas off your thoughts.  
Right now as you hear these words,  
Poem Kong is swinging around  
inside of you,  
Fifteen thousand pounds of korilla.  
He's a very heavy poem.  
I hope you like him.

