

Steve Cartwright

Laugh - I nearly did

I've got the giggles
I'm chuckling
Tittering, giggling, stifling a laugh and
Sniggering
Yes, now I'm chortling
Not tittering anymore
I'm half way down the road to a good snort
A belly laugh
A huge guffaw
A gigantic 'hoo haa haa' is on the way
Hysteria is setting in
No
I'm not tittering now
I'm tottering
And wobbling
Water is pouring from my pessaries
Mirth is moving on my mammaries
Phlegm is bubbling in my nasal passages
Goo is gathering in my gobble
Great gobs of giggles gurgle in my gurgler
Pee is pushing my parabola
I'm snivelling now
I'm dribbling and wobbling
I'm slobbering
I'm jibbering
I'm a snivelling, dribbling, wobbling, slobbering, jibbering idiot
I'm doubled up, consumed with mirth
I've shit myself I've given birth
I've laughed my head off, split my sides
I've wet my pants laughed 'til I've cried
I've laughed so much I cannot see
Hysteria's consuming me
I've ripped my breeches hurt my sides
I've pee'd myself I've nearly died
My heart's packed up my lung's collapsed
My bladder's split my spleen's prolapsed
And when I thought the worst had passed
A huge wet fart shot out my arse
I've fallen down I've bit the dust
I've laughed so much I'm fit to bust
But as I'm lying on the floor
Just centimetres from death's door
I glimpse that I am in a mess
And at this juncture I confess
Just moments e're I should have died
I ceased to see the funny side
I surely fainted soon enough
My family tried to wake me up
But since their efforts were in vain

They called the paramedics in
Now I'm trolleyed up in A. & E.
With drips all poking out of me
8 rubber bungs adorn my chest
Due to the cardiac arrest
Oxygen is fed by hose
Into a thing stuck up my nose
A catheter's stuck up my dick
A bed pan's up the other bit
Thermometers adorn my arm
One's in my ear, one's up my arse
My balls are shaved my buttocks bare
My body's now devoid of hair
I'm ready now as I could be
For any form of surgery.
You could chop my arms off and my legs
Leave my old torso on the bed
Mix 'em up and turn 'em then
Sew 'em all back on again
You could do most anything to me
Perform a quick lobotomy
Suck the fat cells out my nelly
Sew my bollocks to my belly
And all because I lost the plot
Became a gibbering idiot
So as I'm lying in this state
I have some time to contemplate
The maxim's that now come to mind
Like 'it helps to see the funny side'
'You've got to laugh or else you'd cry'
Now suddenly seemed rather trite
Especially that which now applied
'He laughed so much he nearly died'

But now I see the irony
I can't see now what tickled me
For I can hardly raise a grin
For what had me in stitches then
It must have been some silly mood
That prompted this mad interlude
For if you asked me now to say
What did you find so funny eh?
What madness so infused your brain
And rendered you so insane
What made you writhe upon the floor
Double up shout please no more
I'd have to tell you in all truth
I haven't got a blooming clue
In sombrero mood I might have said
Laugh what I nearly did!

