

HAPPY LANDINGS

Guy Belleranti

He wanted his wife's money.
He wanted his wife dead.
Ah, here she came, finally...
Climbing the stairs to bed.

He grabbed her on the landing,
Said, "Time for you to die."
He thought of his young lover,
Chuckled and said, "Goodbye."

But she was quick—she kneed him,
Then gave him a hard shove.
"Adios, cheating husband,"
Came her voice from above.

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