

Apples grow on apple trees both good and the bad,

Most of them are good but when they sin they're bad and sad;

The colour can be red or green depending on the tree,

But when the pages are read the leaves are meant to be free.

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This poem is about an apple and meant to be in a book to read,

Should cost money like apples do, but when they're bad they lead;

So like Adam and Eve saw the apple tree, the head they did heed,

As sin started off from the fruit of knowledge like apple seed.

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So if you see an apple fall from the tree do not eat,

But pick one off for yourself and sit upon the seat;

They're also sweet to eat so share one with a friend,

The eat the apple to the core and leave a bit each end.

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So if you have heard or read about the eating of the apple,

Remember that God will water the tree and to wash it the tap will;

Because as sure as God damn hell the rain runs out into the sea,

Heavenly is the taste to me and it's good and love to see.

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Now the worm got the apple that you had to take to school,

And the bookmark was the ruler like the fish a face to fool;

So the reign of it was the teacher and the kids were on the train,

To fly around the world to the letter of work and plane.

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So it's plain as day to see why the apple is good to eat,

For I has to write this down along the line it is on earth to beat;

And I know it's very naughty to get away with all of this,

But the perfect relationship is between, man and woman, a kiss.

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**Signed,**

**The Goodness**