

I CAN'T WRITE A POEM

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FORGET IT.

YOU MUST BE KIDDING.

I'M GETTING BORED.

I HATE POEMS.

THIS IS LAME.

I HAVE TO GO TO THE BATHROOM.

I'D RATHER BE PLAYING VIDEO GAMES.

I'VE GOT TO CLEAN MY ROOM.

KRIS IS COPYING ME!

MY LEG HURTS.

JULIAN IS PUTTING HIS HANDS IN MY FACE.

ANGELENA IS PULLING MY HAIR.

MY SHOE IS EATING MY PAPER.

DAVID IS PRAYING IN THE MIDDLE OF CLASS.

TIME'S UP? UH OH! ALL I HAVE IS THIS DUMB LIST OF
EXCUSES.

YOU LIKE IT? REALLY?! MAYBE I'LL TRY ANOTHER!