

I Can't Write a Poem

By Jackie Acero

Forget it.

You must be kidding.

My gum got on my poem.

I left my poem in the bathroom.

My poem was sent away in the mail.

A bird took my poem.

The wind blew away my poem.

My dog buried my poem.

I broke my bone.

Charity laughed so hard that she ruined my poem.

**Time's up? Uh oh! All I have is this list of dumb
excuses.**

You like it? Really? No kidding?

Thank a lot! Would you like to see another one?