

POEM

“I am in Kindergarten- 5 almost 6 years old”

My hands so small,
my hands continue to get bigger and so do I.

The pencil too thin to hold,
the brush is big and I use chalky paints,
My mat is cool and comfy when I get tired.

Sometimes, I pack my own lunch,
twinkies, cupcake and chocolate milk.
My Mom and Dad pack a
sandwich, apple and chocolate milk.
I think I do better when it comes to packing my lunch.

“A,B,C,” also leads to “E,F,G”
Sometimes, I make it to “Z”.

I comb my own hair in the front,
my Mom and Dad do the back.

I keep looking for the tooth fairy even when I have all my teeth.

The Easter bunny told me he’d show up this year even when I supposedly was bad.

Santa still loves me even when I got mad.
Santa’s beard sometimes is removable on his face.
I pulled it down and peeked.
He looks kind of like dad.
I told Santa I wouldn’t tell that he kind of looks like dad.

We make big red valentines and mine looks better than Claire’s.
I don’t know what Clarie’s last name is,
I never asked.

My mother’s a maid,
cause she’s got a maiden name,

she told me that.

I'm not sure what my dad does,
But, he sleeps a lot,
and snores really loud.

Mother told me she died her hair.
So, I asked when the funeral was
she looked confused.

I still don't know when the funeral is or was.
Are you suppose to get invitations for that? Or party invites?

I had a gold fish once...
I don't know if I should tell you that or not...
I think I'll ask, Umm... Mom and Dad.

My dog's name is Bingo and I don't know why.
Bingo?

My Mom and Dad said to play musical chairs.
But, I can't find the one that makes music.
I looked everywhere.
None of them have music coming out of them.
Really, I listened really close.

I'm glad schools out in the middle of the day,
so, I can go home and watch TV
and watch mom let Bingo out.

My hamster's name is Nubby,
cause he's got a really short tail.

Thanksgiving is always really fun.
Mom and Dad get to go to Black Friday.
But, the sun still came out that day.
So, why do they call it Black Friday, anyway?

Writer: Carol L Brunk

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At bedtime, I say my prayers
GOD BLESS
Mom and Dad,
my neighbors,
Billy, Joey,
and for Bingo,
Oh, yeah! And for the hamster...
And Umm....about the fish I once had...
I still have to ask Mom and Dad,
about whether I can tell you..
Umm... about that..
But, God Bless you too.