

Phooey

I don't want to write just *dribble*.
Dribble dribble dribble drabble dribble.

Then everyone would laugh and giggle!
Giggle giggle giggle gaggle giggle.

They'd tell me that my poems were bad!
Bad bad bad bad BAD!

They'd call me names and make me mad!
Mad mad mad mad MAD!

They'd *prob'ly* make me really sad.
Sad sad sad sad *Sniff*.

But *I* know just how to show 'em!
Ho ho ho ho HO!

I'll *never* right a bad-kinda poem!
No no no no KNOW!