

## Poo-etry

Upon my shirt I dideth sneeze,  
It made an awful mess;  
But looking 'round me, if you please,  
I found no one to bless me,  
Bless me,  
Bless me if you please.

Into my pants I dideth shit<sup>1</sup>,  
It made an awful mess;  
But looking 'round me quite a bit,  
I found no one to clean me,  
Clean me,  
Clean me if you please.

Onto the paper I did puke,  
A vile, vitreous vomit;  
But looking 'round, found no rebuke—  
And reading aloud, met no comment—  
Not even a single, simpering sigh  
From a stand-up soul to stop me,  
Stop me,  
Stop me if you please.

Then I looked down  
And to my surprise  
Saw a little blue girl  
With big blond eyes.  
(Or maybe the other way 'round.)

“Please stop,” she said, and curtsied.  
A little pink dress she wore.

I said, “Okay!  
I'll go away!  
Don't yell at me anymore!”

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1 For G-rated version, replace “shit” with “poo”, and “quite a bit” with “to and froo.”