

I have a messy desk,  
I have milk money that rolls,  
I have a lazy pencil,  
A book that won't open,  
A mouth that whispers.



I have a zipper that doesn't want to,  
Homework that won't work,  
And a hand that throws crayons.

I have shirt that's out,  
Shoelaces that won't tie.

And sometimes I wet my pants-

But never on purpose.



*The Geranium on the Window Sill Just Died but Teacher You went Right On.*

From: Albert Cullum, Harlin Quist, Inc. 1971.

