

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 shit¹,
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!”

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