

Jeni Kocher Zerphy
135 E Nittany Avenue #601
State College, PA 16801
(814) 954 7236 h
(410) 533 4185 m
jeni@steelcrab.com
www.steelcrab.com

What On Earth Would My Mother Say?

173 words

This morning after breakfast,
I didn't clean up my mess.

I had some lunch at noon
And left crumbs all over the room.

At 2:00 I ate a snack,
But I did not clean up that.

At dinner I was surprised
By an ant colony of 5,555.

Then, there was a knock at the door.
Anteaters! I think there were four!

Or . . . maybe five, six, seven, or eight.
Hard to say, it was getting late.

The next thing that I knew,
Three tigers had joined the crew!

Oh my goodness. Dear me. What a mess!
Then came a Tyrannosaurus Rex!

I needed to make this zoo go away.
What on earth would my mother say?

I picked up my mess,
What little was left.

The ants were not pleased
And started to leave.

The anteaters were close behind.
They didn't waste any time.

The tigers let out one last ROAR
As they, too, headed for the door.

The T-Rex chased after the others.
As for the noise, I blamed my brothers.