

This poem is brOKEN

c 2001 by Tim Anders/Dr. Hope

This **POEM** is b

R

o

K

e

n it does not rhYme rigidlY rYght--it's ragGedly wronG
and the pRose has nothing Really to **SAY**

No

mIND

mOVING

mESSAGE i'm just at **PLAY**

i'm thInking It's stInking

not to dis**MAY**

(or dat April)

here's what to **do**: let's start a **gNu**

where the antelope **PLAY**—Ahem!:

Roses are red violets are blue

if you thInk thIs will rhyme

ewe r baaaaadly mistaken;

it won't it doesn't it didn't i **SAD**

it's broken, brOKEN; it does not wOrK

OKay i guess It could have been verse