

The "Left" Handed Clutz

He just could not get it **"right"**
And there was nothing
"left" to do

But to **"right"** the wrong in him
And so he **"left"** it up to you

But he knew that wasn't **"right"**
So he just **"left"** and
drove away

Made a **"right"** at the old
town barn

And there on the **"left"** was
a bale of hay

Drove **"right"** into the stack
of that

"Left" his problems at the
old barn door

And so our dear Mr.
Jonathan **"Right"**

Would be the **"left"** handed
clutz no more

Rachel Ann Bovier