

Poem In Titles of "Cereal"



You think you're being so funny
Calling me a **"Fruity Pebble"**
Well you're nothing but a
washed up **"Wheatle"**
And a no count macho rebel

You think it's funny getting
your **"Kix"**
Insulting harmless ones like me
Yes I admit I'm a **"Froot Loop"**
But the real you is plain to see

You're frustrated, bitter, and nasty,
And probably have no kind
of **"Life"**
You just go around making fun
Just trying to cause people strife

You're lucky I'm in a good mood
Or I'd give you a good
"Sugar Smack"
And even much more than that
A good swift kick in your
dried up sack

You know someday you'll
run out of **"Trix"**
And you'll be begging for
that **"Lucky Charm"**
But like the **"Shredded Wheat"**
that you are
You'll probably end up on a farm

Well good riddance to you
old chap
And **"Cheerio"** for now I say
And I don't mean this in a
good way
But you're one of a **"Special K"**

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