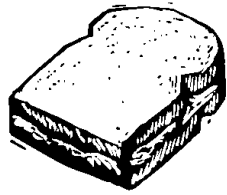


Peanut Buttered



**I don't care how much you try
to make it smoothly spread,
peanut butter doesn't glide
so neatly onto bread.
Dip your knife and drag a smear—
the bread begins to tear!
It rips and curls
and twirls itself in swirls and pearls
of quickly cracking crumbling crust
and bits of whole wheat dust!
The goopy glop lumps and sticks
in doughy drippy dumpling drops
of gooey gushing slop!
The nutty sludge slides and smudges
in gripping gluey fudge.
Your knife rolls up inside the bread—
impossible to budge!
Your fingers thick with slimy ick,
you stick them in your mouth;
if you can't eat a single slice
at least you'll get a lick
of something slick and tastily
peanut butter smothered!
Too bad it's you and not the bread
that got so peanut buttered!**

**Allan A. De Fina
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**Sue and Sally shared a sundae,
sitting side-by-side,
but Sue and Sally's spooning
didn't evenly divide!**

**Sally very slowly
savored each and every scoop,
as Sue slurped up swiftly
every drop of ice cream soup.**

**Sally dipped and sampled
the vanilla and strawberry,
while Sue quickly shoveled those,
the chocolate, and the cherry.**

**Sally simply didn't taste
the scrumptious sundae toppings,
'cause once Sue started swallowing,
she surely wasn't stopping!**

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