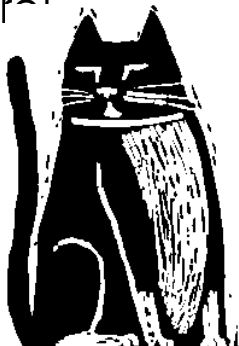


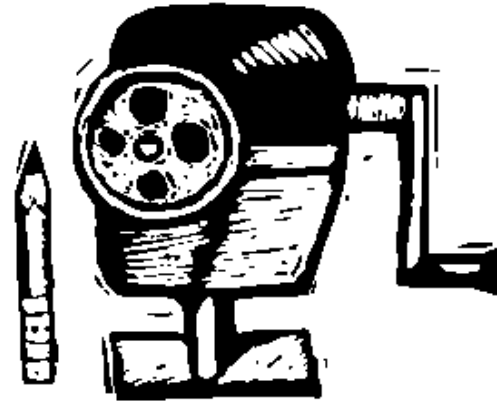
Pat and Pete, Pet and Petter

Peter had a pet named Pat—
Pat, the pet, who purred when petted.
And Peter petted Pat the pet
to hear Pat purr when Pat was petted.
But, Pat, the pet, did not prefer
Peter's petting all the time.
Pat, the pet, became perturbed
when Peter petted Pat without permission.
Pat, Pete's pet, is pretty peeved
with Peter petting Pat perpetually.
Perturbed and peeved,
Pat prefers to purr no more
and has parted from Pete
and Pete's perpetual petting.
And Pete, apart from Pat,
can no more pet his pet, his Pat.
Pretty petty, this petting thing
that permanently parted
Pete's Pat and Pat's Pete.
Poor Pat and Pete, pet and petter
no more!



Allan A. De Fina
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The pencil Rap

Ideas (A lot!) are pouring out of my head
so fast I can't squeeze them through the lead.
Bump on my finger where the pencil rests
as I write my answers when I'm taking tests.
Ah, the smell of wood of my Number 2!
My point is sharp and my eraser's new.
Can't stop the flow--words and numbers go
tumbling on down to the paper below.
I've got much to say. I'm on a roll.
Oh, no! My pencil point breaks and it leaves a hole
in the middle of my paper, in the middle of a letter!
Man, only a new pencil could make me feel better!

Allan A. De Fina
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