

Brand New Shoes

I bought a brand new pair of shoes.
You simply have to see.
They're purple, pink, and pretty.
They're as lovely as can be.

They're topped with silver sparkles,
so they shimmer in the sun.
They're awesome when I'm walking
and they're stunning when I run.

The laces look like rainbows
and the backs have flashing lights.
The sides are lined with lightning bolts.
They're such amazing sights.

But now my friends avoid me
when they see me on the street.
Indeed, my shoes are pretty
but they smell like stinky feet.

By Kenn Nesbitt

My Pig Won't Let Me Watch TV

My pig won't let me watch TV.
It's totally unfair.
He watches anything he wants
but doesn't ever share.

I never get to watch cartoons
or anything like that.
He's busy watching farming shows.
I should have got a cat.

I should have got a goldfish
or a guinea pig or goat.
Instead, I've got this pig
who's always hogging the remote.

By Kenn Nesbitt

I Named My Dog the Strangest Names

I named my dogs the strangest names,
not simply "Spot" or "Rover."
Instead I named them "Fetch" and "Stay"
and "Here Boy" and "Roll Over."

Not "Lassie," "Patch," or "Fido."
No, instead they're "Shake" and "Crawl"
and "Turn Around" and "Take a Bow"
and "Come" and "Wave" and "Ball!"

I gave them these abnormal names
to see what they would do.
I thought it would be fun but,
sad to say, that isn't true.

And now I'm sort of sorry for the
crazy names I used.
My dogs cannot do any tricks;
they're all just too confused.

By Kenn Nesbitt

Pete the Pirate Wannabe

He's Pete, the pirate wannabe.
He'll sail the seas someday.
But, first, he needs a little cash
to help him on his way.

He can't afford a parrot.
He can't afford a plank.
A peg leg's much too pricey,
and ship would break the bank.

He cannot buy an eye patch.
He hasn't got a hat.
He'll never own a blunderbuss;
he's much too broke for that.

A dagger's too expensive.
He couldn't swing a sword.
In fact, there's only one thing
he's been able to afford.

His shopping list is lengthy,
with loads of pirate gear,
but all he has are earrings
since they're just a buck an ear.

By Kenn Nesbitt

Mr Brown the Circus Clown

Mr Brown, the circus clown
puts his clothes on upside down.
He wears his hat upon his toes
and socks and shoes upon his nose.

He ties his ties around his thighs
and wraps his belt around his eyes.
He hangs his earrings from his hips
and stockings from his fingertips.

He puts his glasses on his feet
and shirt and coat around his seat.
And when he's dressed, at last he
stands
and walks around upon his hands.

By Kenn Nesbitt

I'm Absolutely Full Tonight

I'm absolutely full tonight.
I couldn't eat another bite.
I couldn't eat a half a bean,
or even taste a tangerine.
I couldn't lick a lettuce leaf
or bite the slightest bit of beef.
I couldn't polish off a pea
or sip a single drop of tea
or nibble on a nanogram
of pickled ham or candied yam
or lamb or clam or jam or Spam.
Yes, that's how full I truly am.
To even think of eating more
would leave me lying on the floor
and surely make my stomach hurt
unless, of course, you've got dessert.

By Kenn Nesbitt