

The Wrong Start

By Marchette Chute

I got up this morning and meant to be good,
But things didn't happen the way that they should.

I lost my toothbrush,
I slammed the door,
I dropped an egg
On the kitchen floor,
I spilled some sugar
And after that
I tried to hurry and tripped on the cat.

Things may get better. I don't know when.
I think I'll go back and start over again.

(prelim/entry)