

Table of Contents

The Sweetest Taste	1
Heavier Than My Brain	2
The Jump	3
Mama Went to Town	4
Got Up in the Morning	6
Nothing to Eat	8
Belly Button	9
Diarrhea! Diarrhea!	10
Nightmares Under My Bed	12
The Crud	13
Ugly Valentine	14
Flowers	15
Let's Talk	16
Gorilla Love	17
Valentine Candy	18
The Germ	19
Pizza Diet	20
What's That You're Digging For?	21
Lost and Found	22
I Hate Bugs!	23
Revisit Your Family Tree	24
Girls Are Smart	25
Bandages	26
Light Weight	27
Frank Einstein	28
Vegetables	29
Slam!	30



HEAVIER THAN MY BRAIN

S. Boloz

The ideas do not pour forward,
No matter my stare,
My pen lies rigid, cold,
Rather lifeless there.

A heartbeat is nonexistent.
This situation is quite bizarre.
I give it mouth-to-mouth,
Try to revive it with CPR.

There is still no movement.
So, I tap it repeatedly, hard,
All the time wishing this class
Had stationed a certified lifeguard.

But still the ideas do not pour forward,
No matter my stare,
My pen lies rigid, cold,
Rather lifeless there.

So, I struggle within the moment,
Sharing its obvious pain.
Oh, how I wish for an inspiration when my pen
Is heavier than my brain.

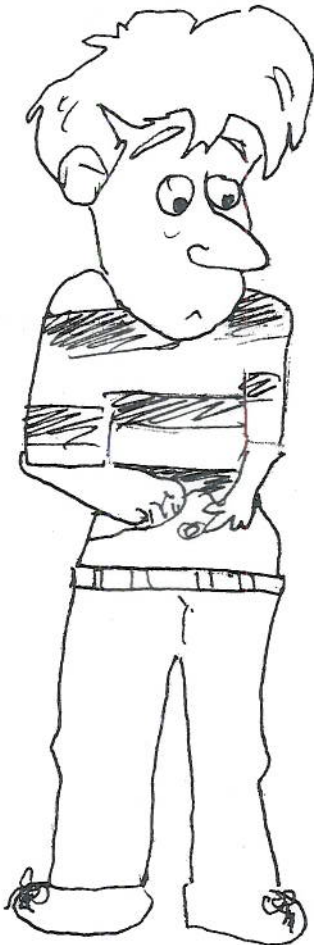
Sigmund A. Boloz

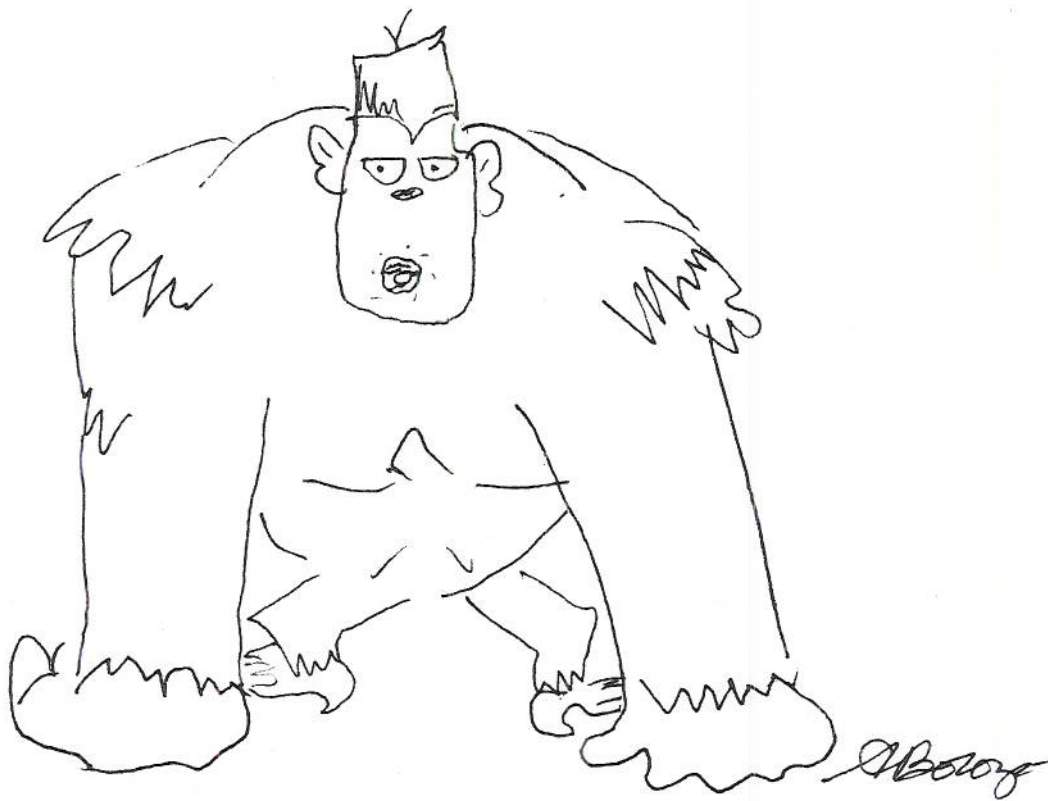
BELLY BUTTONS

Cover up your belly button.
Don't let it show,
Cause if you do
Then everyone will know,

Know whether yours is an inny or an outy,
It's just not something you'll outgrow,
So cover up your belly buttons
Or everyone will know.

Sigmund A. Boloz





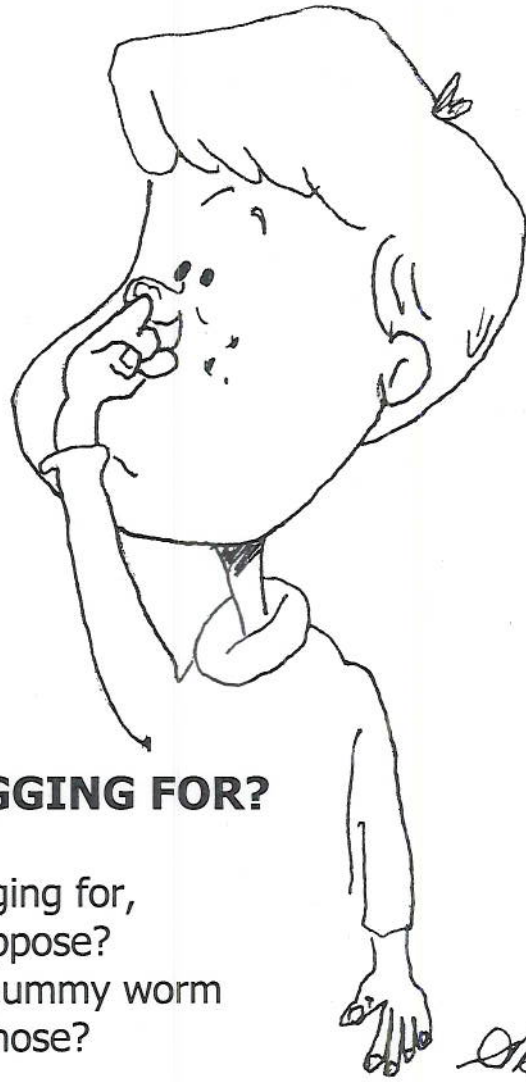
GORILLA LOVE

You'll never find a girlfriend.
No nice girl could ever love you.
I mean, you're worse than ugly
You're out-of-shape and hairy, too.

Your mama's a gorilla.
Your sister is, too.
Your best friend's a monkey.
Your dad lives in a zoo.

But you'll never find a girlfriend here,
I think I should already know.
Living inside a cage,
Is just not a smart way to go.

Sigmund A. Boloz



WHAT ARE YOU DIGGING FOR?

What are you digging for,
What do you suppose?
Are you looking for a gummy worm
Up inside that nose?

It's certainly not a place for a three-ring circus
Nor a customized van.
It's no place for a model train set
Nor a ninja from Japan.

But it must be something important,
The way you twist and strain.
What are you digging for,
Are you trying to find your brain?

Sigmund A. Boloz