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I WISH I WAS A CAT

**I wish I was a cat,
So I could lie around all day,
So no one would expect me to listen
To what people have to say.**

**I wish I was a cat,
So I would never have to wash my hands, my face, my feet,
So I could be as finicky as I'd like
About what I choose to do and eat.**

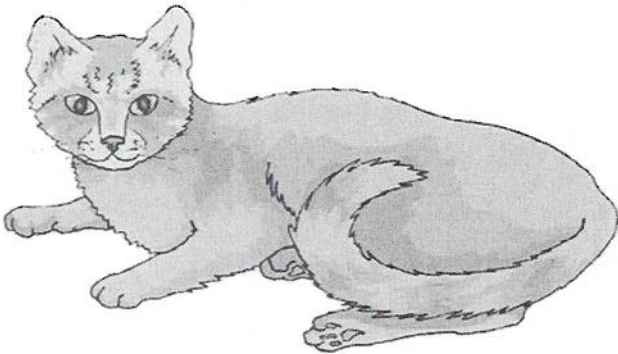
**I wish I was a cat,
So I wouldn't have to brush my teeth and hair,
So I wouldn't have to take an evening bath
Or change my bad habits or underwear.**

**I wish I was a cat,
So I wouldn't have to come in when people called my name,
And whether I came or did not,
People would treat me just the same.**

**I wish I was a cat,
So I wouldn't have any homework or work around the house,
So I could drink water from the toilet bowl
And then, maybe, mom would let me keep this mouse.**

I wish I was a cat.

Sigmund A. Boloz



SIBLINGS

**Nothing in common
But our differences, you might say,
Different as dark from light,
Only on the exact same day.**

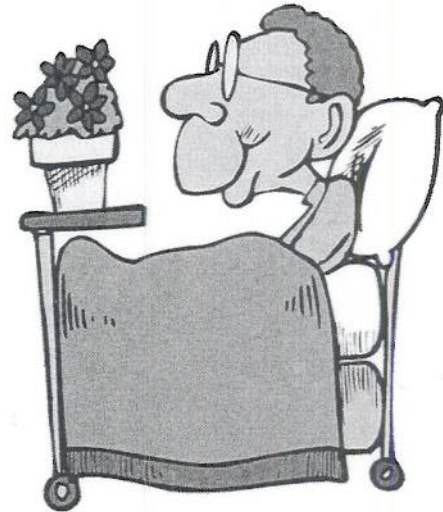
**For we are different as different,
As different can be,
Even if you have
The same last name as me.**

**No one would know
Unless they knew,
That we have the same parents,
The both of us do.**

**Hate the same stuff
But never in the exact same way,
No, nothing in common
Only our differences you might say.**

**Not in the places we go,
Not in the friends whom we pick,
Except on those times,
We stay home and play sick.**

Sigmund A. Boloz



COWFLY HALL OF FAME RODEO

**Welcome cowflies and horseflies
to our daily rodeo at the Golden Corral,
We are more than proud to hold our national finals
In such a marvelous locale.**

**So get ready to test your ranch skills
Or to have some lip smacking fun,
We have dozens-upon-dozens of broncs, bulls, steers,
Enough livestock for everyone.**

**And for you city-slicker cousins,
We're going to hog-tie a few.
Why, we have more than enough prime beef
For buckaroos like you.**

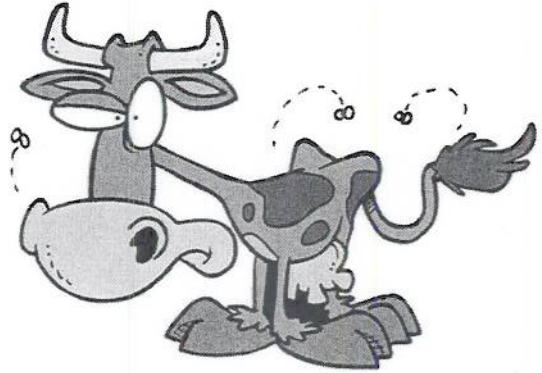
**We've proposed team and calf roping
And plenty of bareback riding,
We've planned steer wrestling
And irritated-bull fighting.**

**We've scheduled bull riding,
And numerous other rodeo events,
There'll even be a couple of stampedes
Out past the chuck wagon tents.**

**So, saddle up you rustlers
And hold on real tight,
For we have planned a late-morning go around
And some evening slack tonight.**

**Polish up those boots and chaps,
Sharpen up those spurs,
We've got plenty of livestock
And they're all yours.**

**Sigmund A. Boloz
Inspired by students at Cromer School**



GOOEY-BOOGER YOYOING TRICKS

**It was probably
When I was, say, five or six,
When I learned to do
Gooley-booger yoyo tricks.**

**Standing there at the mirror,
Watching a booger hanging down,
Sucking that beauty in and out,
All slimy green and shiny brown.**

**And there I'd stand at that mirror
For hours and hours on end,
Perfecting my newly acquired talent
Until I could show it to a friend.**

**And I learned to ooze that booger out,
All splendid green and round.
It was quite the impressive sight.
Why, I could almost make it touch the ground.**

**And it was probably
When I was, say, five or six,
When I learned to do those
Gooley-booger yoyo tricks.**

**And I was a hero, back then,
To many of the other boys in town,
When I use to suck that beauty in and out,
All slimy green and shiny brown.**

Sigmund A. Boloz

