Run like heck.

Use teapot sieve To trap wasp. Stomp. Is it dead?

See wasp flying out of hole In backyard. Notice flight pattern. Timing is essential.

Wasp Combat

My rented flute is returned. After a month.

I open the box and stare and stare. It's too pretty to touch.

I bring home a shiny flute In a leather box lined with felt.

At grade school assembly I raise my hand to join the band.

rinte Lessons

Some drown.

Hold sticks under water in bucket. Watch ants walk up and down underwater. They're swimming!

> Fill Mom's wash bucket halfway with water. Drip honey onto sticks. Here come the ants.

looho2 gnimmiw2 stnA



Maple syrup tastes good. Trees produce syrup. Collect sap. Taste. Spit.

Birch Tree Syrup

Pet Hide & Seek

Walking thru the woods With my dog and cat, I stop & hide behind a big tree While they sniff around.

I start to count One—two—three... They found me already! I tell them, Don't peek next time.



Fat Crayons

Before markers Came crayons, And in pre-school, It was the fat crayon.

Five colors as wide as my thumb. Five to fit in my pants' pocket When no one is looking. Five flying onto the ground While skipping home.

I apologize to the teacher. My punishment: Stand in the wastebasket Facing the corner.

Fat Crayon;

& Other

Childhood Follies



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