

Little Birdie

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Well I was in English and my teacher was dronning on about something. Most of the class had there heads on the desk and were asleep or about to be. And yet she just kept going and going and going. So out of sheer boredom I wrote this. Hope ya like it, I kow my other friends did.

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1 - Birdie

Tweet-tweet the little bird sings
all day and all night singing
the same old song
on and on and on
the song never changes
the tune stays the same
hour after hour day after day
week after week month after
month year after year
on and on and on
there is no rest
there is no solitude
the constant chirp and
tweet; the pace picks
up then falls.
Again the bird sings
with all its might until
you hear POP! and the
song stops.

*And people call me mean. XP