

im bored

By Florina

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its just a poem

1. a lonely day

Once a day
I came to play

By myself on this weird day
Even though I had to pay

With bumps and mumps on myself
I think im going to die of the humps

I swing on the swings to alonly so
I wish I had someone to play with even more

I wish I would die right then and there
But a cute boy came up and kissed me there and now

Then I felt loved and cared for
I wished not to die there and then even more

So here ends my little poem
so i hope you like'em

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