

## The Never Ending Clean Up

Stuffed animals are strewn about  
Quite covering the floor  
I look around most baffled  
What else could be in store

I've barely walked into the room  
And 'fore my very eyes  
A large sign drops into my face  
For certain a surprise

The sign in letters boldest  
Is sealing my demise  
It screams and yells and blinks at me  
"Guess what, it's clean up time!"

I try to run, but in the way  
I see a sight surprising  
I see my mother at the door  
Her look most scrutinizing

I look straight down right at my toes  
And really try to hide  
Looks like I'm stuck with one more  
Never ending clean up time!

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