

Hieroglyphics: the NSU University School Literary Magazine

Volume 3 Portals Article 16

5-1-1996

Photograph #13

Kathryn Allen NSU University School

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Recommended Citation

Allen, Kathryn (1996) "Photograph #13," Hieroglyphics: the NSU University School Literary Magazine: Vol. 3, Article 16. Available at: http://nsuworks.nova.edu/uschool_litmag/vol3/iss1/16

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Photograph #13

Kathryn Allen

My mom took me to school today, Like every day I've gone, And everything still seemed okay 'Till someone picked up Shawn.

And Todd and Sue and Ellie May, Miss Pritchard sent them home; I will admit it's hard to play When you've been left alone.

So one by one they left the room, And only some came back; There were just ten of us by noon And even less by snack.

I'm not sure when they called my name, But one thing was for sure; I wasn't going to fall the same Fate as my friends before.

I bolted past the office staff Who'd come to seal my doom... They promised me a toy giraffe If I'd come in the room.

They pointed to a purple chair And told me to sit down; They poked their fingers at my hair, Discussed me with a frown. Still one of them was very nice,
If only I had known:
They'd searched my head for signs of LIFE and had to send me home.

Now though I recently turned five, And learned my phonics last, I could've told them I'm alive... If only they had asked!