Shelsey Ekwueme

O.L.T

11/13/16

Poem

 ***Oh, what a wonderful day to eat***

 Oh, what a wonderful day to eat

When the family comes over and we have a great feast

Mommy and Daddy will be up bright and early; while I’m still in bed fast asleep.

 Oh, what a wonderful day to eat

Aunt Carla, Aunt Martha, and Grandma will come; and straight to the kitchen they’ll head in a rush; while I look around for my dear cousin Paula

 Oh, what a wonderful day to eat

I rush without warning to see what’s prepared

The smells in the kitchen just fill me with cheer

 Oh, what a wonderful day to eat

A never, forgotten, food filled adventure with turkey, and gravy and bright yellow pudding

Yum! I know that thanksgiving is here when there’s food on the table and Daddy calls out “Oh, what a wonderful day to eat”