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Intelligence Test

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Intelligence Test

Michelle Starin

I look out the window, and what do I see?
A plethora of snowflakes surrounding me.
I would go out and shovel snow, snow, snow,
But my hair is dirty, oh no, no, no!
How shall I wash it? With rain or oatmeal?
I'll leave it alone— what a good deal!
If I can't go outside because of my hair,
I'll simply get a balloon— an idea so rare!
I'll inflate my balloon, oh my, my, my,
Then watch it float to its great gig in the sky.
Since I've lost my balloon, I'll go fetch a hen—
With dollars I'll pay, but not over ten.
If I don't get a hen, my mind I will lose—
I'll force it to stay and make it wear shoes.
What do hens eat? I silently think.
Many, many eggs— what a great link!
I'll make it eat eggs, I hope it enjoys,
Or I'll give an ax to the hen-killing boys.