

## Poem Eight!

Arm  
Was still  
Asleep  
Numb needles and pins  
My thumb presses in  
Without feeling  
To silence the squealing  
Alarm

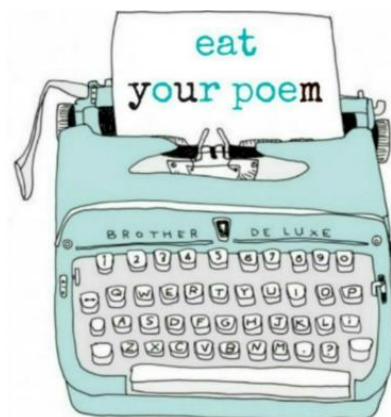
I boldly decide  
Today I will rebel  
I muster my gusto  
Yawning  
I yell...

*"I'm choosing to snooze!"*  
*"I don't care what you say!"*  
*"I'm determined to stay!"*  
*"Snuggled in and grumpy!"*  
*"Covered up in my lumpy down quilt!"*

He says...

*Your proud protesting*  
*Doesn't matter much anyway*  
*Funny thing is...*  
*Honey...*  
*It's Saturday*

  
© Marie Whitman



Serving you  
Poems to go  
Words that feed  
Heart and soul