Ethan Mai Class 502

Ps. 170 Ralph A. Fabrizio School

 Thanksgiving

Woe is me who knew thanksgiving could such a day

kids jumping and having fun in the pile of leaves

The day where I could be thankful for anything

And sing and have fun.

One bird on wire had no friends until the bird joined a choir

That’s what it’s like to have favorable friends

In the night we share the light

With family.

This rhyme is fine and spend thanksgiving on

This time of the year.

Your life is limited and that’s why this time

Is always fine like wine.

A quality I have is being nice like ice

So are you and twice.

You’re blinding like a star rewinding time

Like a stopwatch.

Being fine isn’t a crime

So you can’t get arrested.

It’s bright being polite and that’s a quality

Everybody has.

Everybody is Relevant in life since the start of life

 T.H.A.N.K.S.G.I.V.I.N.G