

"Thanksgiving Poem"

by Layla Jackson

This is what I'm thankful for.

Nothing less or nothing more!

Are you ready?

One, two, three, let's go steady!

I'm thankful for my mother!

Not so much for my brother!

Yams, is what I love the least,

But what a feast will it be!

At the end I will propose a toast,

For my mother is what I love the most!

This is what I'm thankful for!