

Acoustic poem.

This is what im thankful for:
Hipos, doors, crying on the floor.
As well as lots of tasty food.
Nothing beats a good mood.
Kindness is the key to fun.
Family and friends, their eating is not done
Under the table my dog sleeps,
Leopold, the chicken he keeps.

I'm thankful for my ABCs, I'm thankful for my skibidi's. And gravy. I like gravy.