

# Poetry basement

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*All my little poems in the bottom of this page. Like a basement.*

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# 1 - The Moment I Wake Up

## The Moment I Wake Up

The moment I wake up

I don't reach for my smiley face cup

I fall out of bed

But I don't bump my head

Instead, I head for the bathroom

At least it smells nice in here

But, oh! Gross!

The toilet seat's wet!

I take my shower.

Hey, there's even hot water.

But, oh! Crud!

I'm all out of shampoo.

Next it's time to get dressed

I'm all out of clean under wear!

Unto this, I'm distressed.

Until I find myself in my favored shirt.

Into the kitchen I go!

We're all out of waffles.

`Guess I'll go hungry.

And once again I'm distressed

I'm at school, all is well.

Oh what I'm I saying! This is hell!

My friends are all sick,

Today's homework stack is thick!

I feel I'll never hear the last bell.

Okay, so here I am at lunch.

I was hungry at brunch!

Come now, I never had breakfast! Give me more fries!

Because it's your beef burgers I despise!

I'm walking through the hall.

English class will be a ball.

Ha! Yeah, right.

I better hurry as I pass this girl fight.

I made it to the door!

I'm safe! I'm free!

I see my friend who was sick, and ask where

She'd been, and tells me "I got here at 1:03".

I'm happy for two seconds,

When someone shoots a spitball at me.

I'm now in last period, my head on my desk.

And there be the joyous bell

Of a thousand angels in the heavens!

Or more like an annoying buzz!

But at least I get to go home.

I trudge through the school door,

See my own house; go through the front door,

And slam my bedroom door.

May as well just go to bed.

Ugh. What a horrible day!

I knew I should have reached for my smiley face cup!

The moment I woke up!