

School Lunch

A Hyperbole Poem by Dovann Bower

School lunch sounds so delicious,
My peers have told me it's very vicious,
But others say it's super nutritious

I cannot wait till the front of the line,
All the smells are so divine,
The smell of carrots, meat, and limes,
The smell of food of many kinds

I put the spoon to my lips,
The excitement makes my want to flip,
At last, the soup I will sip

The above lines are a lie,
I only like pasta, bacon, and pie,
I bet I got you really fooled,
If you fell for it you need be schooled

Whoever made it is a fail,
It smells like the backside of a snail,
It tastes like poo delivered by mail,
And no way will my taste buds prevail