

A WORD OF WARNING

Max Fatchen

Most unkind words can buzz like bees
So do not let them sting me, please.
But kindly words, as you may know
Can fill me with a friendly glow.

The scolding words that come my way
Will make me tend to disobey
While telling me, 'Do that! Do this!'
Such words I much prefer to miss.

No wonder that I turn and flee
When people want a word with me.
I find they're wanting three or four -
Sometimes considerably more.

At any time of night or day
Some people have too much to say.
If words are whizzing in your head
Why not just leave a few unsaid?