

BOB'S PROBLEM
by Bryan

**There once was a man named Bob.
He never could find a job.
His lack of knowledge,
Kept him from college.
Bob was just such a slob!**

**One day Bob was walking along,
Humming a little song.
He found a store
With books galore.
In which he was in all day long.**

**Off of a shelf he took
A thick mathematical book.
He soon found pleasure
In learning to measure.
'Cause Bob was born to cook!**

**Bob thought that he was a crook,
For taking the way he took.
He now has the power,
To mash and mix flour,
For now Bob is a 4-star cook.**

<http://expage.com/page/mathpoetrycontest>