

My New Problem
By Daniel Kopan

Sometimes life can give you trouble,
And to reach a goal, you have to work double.
I have a new problem, and calculus might be it.
Because every time I see my quizzes, I say "Dad-gum-it!"
In addition to that there is my test,
For which I studied and did my best.
Apparently I didn't do as good as I thought I would do
Because the number my teacher wrote started with a "6" and ended with a "2".
Our teacher was nice enough to let our class do some correction.
But to the test she gave back, I didn't give enough protection.
I looked in my backpack! It was no where to be found.
I thought to myself "It's gotta be in my math class, maybe on the ground"
But tomorrow I'll go to class, and hope for it to show up.
Or else my "achy-breaky heart" might just blow up.
For those of you who noticed there's no math in what I wrote,
Here is my problem – and to me you can quote,
(Daniel Kopan) – (His math paper) = (A sad & desperate unhappy camper)
If you got a "91", in my book you got an A+
Because compared to me you must be a genius
So to Ms. Jensen I say, can we talk after class?
Because I'm willing to work hard and do everything I can to pass!