

## **My Happy Life**

by Samiyah Green

My happy life, you inspire me to write.  
I hate the way you cries, yells and curses,  
Invading my mind day and through the night,  
Always dreaming about the sad purses.

Let me compare you to an angry spoon?  
You are more disgusting, unhappy and greedy.  
Lust sun heats the shangri peaches of June,  
And summertime has the nonplussed rashid.

How do I hate you? Let me count the ways.  
I hate your halcyon charm, style and wit.  
Thinking of your robust style fills my days.  
My hate for you is the indignant schmitt.

Now I must away with a flappy heart,  
Remember my lead words whilst we're apart.