

**My Box of** \_\_\_\_\_

(December 23, \_\_\_\_\_)

I was only six when they forced me to take  
the box of \_\_\_\_\_.

We were not friends from the start  
We \_\_\_\_\_ each other.

They tripped over each other in crazy  
Senseless and \_\_\_\_\_ patterns.

They jumped around me \_\_\_\_\_  
Higgledy-piggledy and round.

They go me into \_\_\_\_\_, these mischievous  
little rascals.

They hated me. They said it was because  
I didn't \_\_\_\_\_ them.

This didn't work, they fought hard.  
There were 26 of them and I was only one.

With diligence and persistence  
I \_\_\_\_\_ them

I cajoled them, persuaded them for years  
To make them behave.