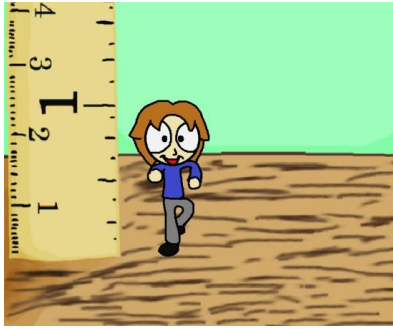


image: yo-snap.deviantart.com



ONE INCH TALL by Shel Silverstein

If you were only one inch tall,
you'd ride a worm to school.
The teardrop of a crying ant
would be your swimming pool.
A crumb of cake would be a feast
And last you seven days at least,
A flea would be a frightening beast

If you were one inch tall.

If you were only one inch tall,
you'd walk beneath the door,
And it would take about a month
to get down to the store.

A bit of fluff would be your bed,
You'd swing upon a spider's thread,
And wear a thimble on your head

If you were one inch tall.

You'd surf across the kitchen sink
upon a stick of gum.

You couldn't hug your mama,
you'd just have to hug her thumb.
You'd run from people's feet in fright,
To move a pen would take all night,

(This poem took fourteen years to write-- 'Cause I'm just one inch tall).