

## **A Morbidly Obese Poem**

*Written by A Yeargin*

Small people, big people, tall people, Whig people,  
People here, people there, people everywhere,  
Fat people, skinny people, cat people...mostly fat people.  
Why oh why is America obese?  
Every mother, ever daughter, every uncle, every niece,  
They are so large and porcine.  
The more they eat and the more they dine,  
Just expanding their own waistline.  
Where oh where are the smart people of today?  
It's a shame intelligence was thrown away,  
By the media and cinema and Hollywood.  
No longer do teachers teach what they should.  
I would make a difference in this world, if only I could.  
However, it is too late for this land of obesity and smiles,  
They live in their own world of ignorant lifestyles.  
I leave you with these words, my good chum.  
This shalt be the end of my morbidly obese poem.