The Pouty Pentagon by Heidi Bee Roemer

Take a look at my five-sided shape.

I doubt that you'll mistake me for a grape.

I wish I was a *diamond*, but I'm not. I'm NOT an *octagon* that spells out "STOP."

Don't say that I remind you of a *kite*. I'm not a *star*. Don't wish on me tonight.



Clearly, I'm not famous like the *cone*, but I'm the shape that House Wrens think of when they think of *home*.

CREDITS:

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