An Example of Poor Engineering

By David Harrison

I haven't any windows
And I haven't any doors,
I haven't any ceilings
And I haven't any floors,

I haven't got an attic
And I haven't any halls,
I haven't got a basement
And I haven't any walls,

I haven't got a roof
And that's the reason, I suppose,
Why rain keeps falling on my head
And dripping off my nose.

CREDITS:

Video by [Student Name]
Insert photo [Optional]

Poem copyright © David L. Harrison
Used with permission from the author.
From *The Boy Who Counted Stars,* Wordsong, 1994.
It will be recorded as a CD or Video by Byron Biggers Band. Pub date TBA.

FINAL SLIDE: **Visit www.SteamPoweredPoetry.com**