

Poem: Bossy R



Pop pop popcorn
Toss it in the pot.
The corn will pop when it gets hot.

Fern says she will take a turn to stir.
Bart says, "I want to give it a whirl."
The popcorn starts to pop.
Then it will not stop.

"Oh, no," we say. Don't let it burn.
Get a cover, get a jar!
This popcorn has gone too far.

Just like that, the popping stops.
Let's fill our cups before it drops.

Making this popcorn was no chore.
Let's fill the pot and make some more.

