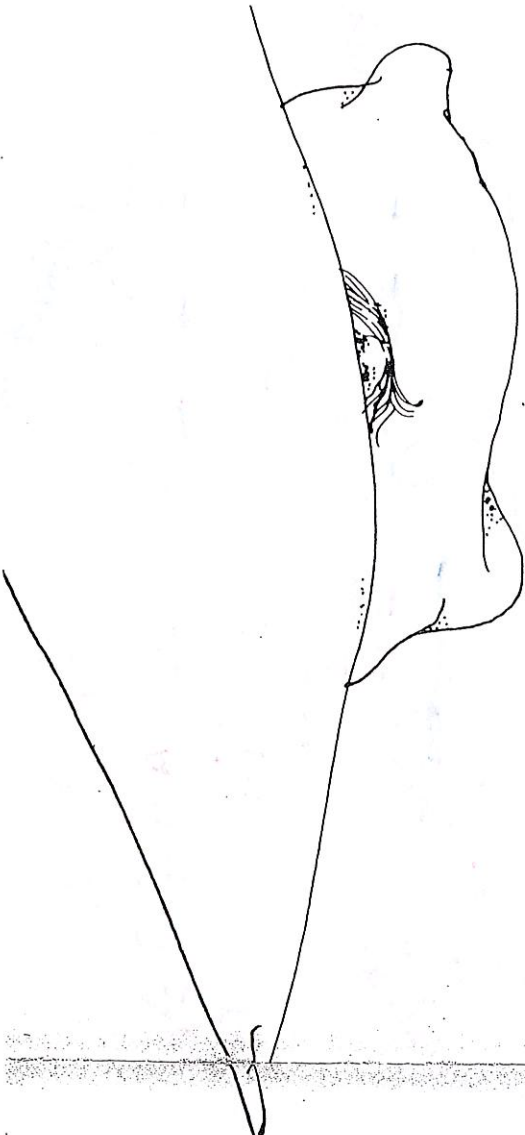


"SICK" by Shel Silverstein

"I cannot go to school today," A
 Said little Peggy Ann McKay. A A
 A gash, a rash and purple bumps, B
 My mouth is wet, my throat is dry, C
 I'm going blind in my right eye. C
 My tonsils are as big as rocks, D
 I've counted sixteen chicken pox D
 And there's one more—that's seventeen, E
 And don't you think my face looks green? E
 My leg is cut, my eyes are blue—F
 It might be instamatic flu. F
 I cough and sneeze and gasp and choke, G
 I'm sure that my left leg is broke—G
 Alliteration
 assonance



All.
 My hip hurts when I move my chin, H
 My belly button's caving in, H
 My back is wrenched, my ankle's sprained, I
 My 'pendix pains each time it rains, I I
 My nose is cold, my toes are numb, J
 I have a siver in my thumb. J
 My neck is stiff, my voice is weak, K
 I hardly whisper when I speak. K
 My tongue is filling up my mouth, L
 I think my hair is falling out, L
 My elbow's bent, my spine ain't straight, M
 My temperature is one-o-eight, M
 My brain is shrunk, I cannot hear, N
 There is a hole inside my ear, N
 I have a hangnail, and my heart is—what? O
 What's that? What's that you say? A
 You say today is... Saturday? A A A A
 G'bye, I'm going out to play! A
 assonance
 assonance

