

# Ten Foot Pole, Kicked Out Of Kindergarten

Outside of Vons

Gabrielle and I crouched behind her dad's Plymouth Duster  
sharing Ding Dongs  
with chocolate smeared on both our chins and noses  
Her Dad wore a frown as he  
dragged me in to say sorry to the manager who made me walk  
around in shiny handcuffs  
He grabbed the microphone announced my story  
No longer drawing on the wall or pooping in the trash can  
A three-year-old red-handed thief and anyone could guess  
Someday I'd get

Kicked Out Kicked Out of Kindergarten Kicked Out

I started school

saw the principal for crimes like blowing bubbles in milk or  
having mud fights or spitting on blonde braided Karen Edwards  
&quot;Next time you'll get swats,&quot; he growled I'd be good for a week.  
Until one day, the red... plastic box said &quot;pull&quot; I had to pull it  
The ringing bells poured kids out every building  
The office lady cried out &quot;There's a family that's burning  
While all the fire trucks race here to douse your false alarm.&quot;  
That day I was Kicked Out...  
Is it my genes? Or some faulty wiring in my head?  
Maybe mom skipped church one week when she was sixteen  
and I'm her punishment.  
All through my schools  
Every teacher knew my name on the first day of class  
I learned the paddle hung on the office wall was not symbolic  
At ten voted president but then impeached for a peace  
sign I flashed in the 6th grade panoramic student photo  
I got 3 days to contemplate my outlook  
My Mom told me repent and read The Miracle of Forgiveness  
But how could I start fresh and join upright society?  
I knew I was Kicked Out...