

Apology Poems

From *For the Love of Language* by Nancy Lee Cecil

I'm sorry, Doormat.
I got your nice bristles all dirty
When I wiped my feet on you after I
Walked through that awesome mud puddle.



I'm sorry, Doormat.
I put my huge size four feet all over you.
I'm sorry, Doormat.
I left you out in the cold all winter long
And let the neighbors rub snow
All over you.
I'm sorry, Doormat.
Will you ever forgive me?

I'm sorry, MacBook,
I dropped cracker crumbs on your keys.
When I was eating breakfast.
I'm sorry, MacBook.
When I forgot to turn off your power
And left you on all night.
That is bad for your battery.
I'm sorry, MacBook.
When I forget to run your updates
And your programs slow down.
I bet that is tiring!
I'm sorry, MacBook.
Will you ever forgive me?

-Ms. Kincaid