

Hamster, Oh Hamster

Hamster, Oh Hamster! I miss you
So much- your little feet running,
Your little wheel squeaked, but
Now it is silent because you are
Gone, gone, gone. You had a nice
Bottle that you would climb on
And drink from, but now you
Don't have it because you are
Gone, gone, gone. Your fur was
Nice and fluffy and, oh so soft.
You had two small teeth, and black
Beady eyes. You were oh so cute
And oh so soft. I Wish I still had
You but now you are gone, gone,
Gone.

Gregory Yarborough
Grade 5
Cornerstone Christian Academy