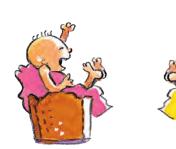
Calvin

Calvin likes bugs And maybe likes slugs And maybe worse things He'll discover. But I think he's neat In spite of these feats, Because he's my little brother.

Katie's Hair

Katie had such long black hair She couldn't see her mother. But that was what she had to bear Or else she'd see her brother.





My baby sisters They are two, And also two they are. But they don't know That they are two. 'Cause they can't count That far.

Twins

For Monique

I have a lovely stepbrother The best I've ever had. I step on him when things go wrong And I don't feel so bad.

Oh, Brother!

I have a mean brother, And also another, They both are such a pain. Why doesn't my mother Sell one or the other And send them away on a train; Or put them on loan, And far from home, Where I'll never see them again.