

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.



Twins

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.



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.