

I Will Not Tease Rebecca Grimes

By Dave Crawley

I have to write one hundred times: "I will not tease Rebecca Grimes."
Okay, that's one. I'm far from done. (This isn't going to be much fun.)
"I will not tease Rebecca Grimes." That's two. I'm paying for my crimes.
It's all because I pulled her hair and put spaghetti on her chair.

Because I gave her goofy looks and squirted mustard on her books.
I have to write one hundred times: "I will not tease Rebecca Grimes."
That's three. Whoopee. It's going slow. Just ninety-seven more to go.
"I will not tease" (I'm keeping score,) "Rebecca Grimes." (Now that makes four).

I'm soaked with sweat. My shirt is damp. I think I'm getting writer's cramp.
"I will not, will not, will not tease, Rebecca Grimes!" Can I stop, please?
The teacher frowns, and that means no. I still have sixty-six to go.
"I will-will-will not-not-not-not tease-tease-tease-tease ..." it's getting hot.

"I will not tease Rebecca Grimes." That's ninety-nine. The school bell chimes.
Just one more line and I'll be through. Rebecca Grimes, this one's for you!
My final line will rhyme with "Grimes": "I will not tease Rebecca ... Slimes!"
Rebecca Slimes! Ha ha! That's great! I'd better hide it. Oops! Too late!

The teacher sees what I wrote down. She takes my paper with a frown.
I now must write one thousand times: "I will not tease Rebecca Grimes."