

I Bought a Pet Banana

I bought a pet banana
and I tried to teach him tricks,
but he wasn't any good at
catching balls or fetching sticks.

He could never catch a Frisbee,
and he wouldn't sit or speak,
though we practiced every
afternoon
and evening for a week.

He refused to shake or wave or
crawl
or beg or take a bow,
and I tried, but couldn't make
him bark
or get him to meow.

He was terrible at playing dead.
He couldn't jump a rope.
When he wouldn't do a single
trick
I simply gave up hope.

Though I liked my pet banana,
I returned him with regret.
Boy, I sure do hope this
watermelon
makes a better pet.

By Kenn Nesbitt