

“My Mother’s Got Me Bundled Up”



**My mother’s got me bundled up
in tons of winter clothes,
you could not recognize me
if I did not have a nose.
I’d wear much less, but she’d get mad
if I dared disobey her,
so I stay wrapped from head to toe
in layer after layer.**

**I am wearing extra sweaters,
I am wearing extra socks,
my galoshes are so heavy
that my ankles seem like rocks.
I am wearing scarves and earmuffs,
I am wearing itchy pants,
my legs feel like they’re swarming
with a million tiny ants.**

**My mittens are enormous
and my coat weighs more than me,
my woolen hat and ski mask
make it difficult to see.
It’s hard to move, and when I try
I waddle, then I flop,
I’m the living, breathing model
of a walking clothing shop.**