

A poem

Why?

When I was a boy

I had a lot of toys

I said a lot of nonsense¹

And made a lot of noise²

I went where parents took me

And saw there quite³ a lot!

I ate what parents gave me

Why did I grow, my God?⁴

1- чепуха, 2 – шум, 3- очень, 4 –Господи.