

# The Poor Little

*by* Laurel Snyder

Wow. I'm just going to say it--  
That's one ugly little girl you've

Made for yourself. But now someone  
Will miss you when you're dead.

No energy is every truly wasted.  
But nobody needs to

Look that much like a potato.  
No, no, I don't think I want to hold her.

*Should* I tell you she looks like  
you? Or that she doesn't? That she

takes after her mom, who also  
resembles a tuber? I'm sorry, but.

Genes are cruel, will continue  
To be cruel. That's the nice

Thing about genes. You know  
Where you stand. Your chances.

It doesn't look good for your little  
Potato. I predict she will

Either settle, or diet. Neither  
is much fun, though both work.

Poor little potato. Can I hold her?  
Poor little potato. Never mind.

