

The Turkey's Point of View



Thanksgiving Poems
Written by Cherry Carl

The Turkey's Point of View

Cherry Carl

I asked the man in charge, the cook,
If he'd ever had a good long look
At the turkey's thoughts, its point of view:

"Why don't you have a barbecue?

Serve a little piece of pork
to fill your diner's knife and fork?

Serve a great big bite of beef
and give the turkeys some relief?!"



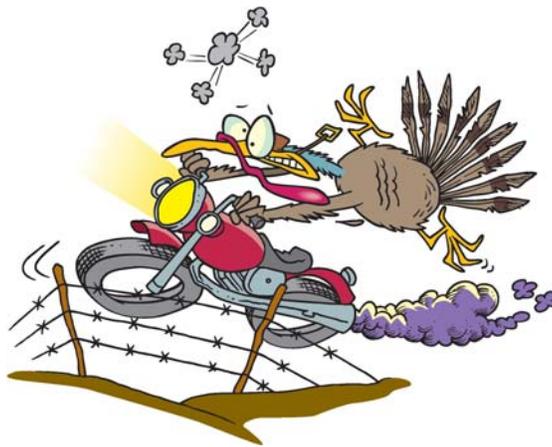
The Great Escape

Cherry Carl

I grew up happy on a farm,
And never came to any harm.

I grew to be happy bird
Until one day I overheard
The other turkeys talking about
A way to leave, to break right out
Of the farm we'd always called our home.

I grabbed my cycle and my comb,
And even though I'm out of shape,
I managed to make a great escape!



The Perfect Disguise?

Cherry Carl

November's coming soon, I fear,
That means that Turkey Day is near!
I have a perfect plan that's wise.
I'll wear my Halloween disguise!
No one will ever know it's me!
Pretty smart, don't you agree?



America's Favorite Food

Cherry Carl

America's favorite eats include
all sorts of tasty, tempting foods.

Pizza, burgers, hotdogs, too,
Are loved by all, not just a few!

So why don't we gather to celebrate
What's usually found on everyone's plate?

A slice of pizza, burger and fries,
No more drumsticks, wings and thighs!



Turkey Aerobics

Cherry Carl

Turkey Day will soon be here.
It always comes this time of year.
I'm sure that everyone has heard
That you really need a great big bird,
Big enough to feed a bunch,
And some to have for the next day's lunch.
Now, I know that this must sound absurd . . .
But I'm really just a skinny bird!
I've worked and worked on this machine,
And now I'm the skinniest bird you've seen!

