

Shoveling Snow

by Nancy Garber

Reader #1	Reader #2
Reader #1	I'm sitting alone in my house by the phone, And my father calls me up:
Reader #2	"It's starting to snow and it's your turn to go Out and do take the pup."
Both	Shoveling snow, shoveling snow, I'd rather a boulder would fall on my toe.
Reader #1	I'm just lying down with no sign of a frown, And my mother calls me: "Dear,
Reader #2	It's starting to snow, and it's your turn to go Out there and get the walks clear."
Both	Shoveling snow, shoveling snow, I'd rather leave that to the Eskimos.
Reader #1	I'm trying to read a good book on a deed, And my sister says to me: "Boy,
Reader #2	It's starting to snow, and it's your turn to go Outside and shovel with joy."
Both	Shoveling snow, shoveling snow, I'd rather be eaten by buffalo.
Reader #1	I'm getting all lazy and thing become hazy, And my brother says: "Hey, Mac,
Reader #2	It's starting to snow, and it's your turn to go Out there and shovel it back."
Both	Shoveling snow, shoveling snow, I'd rather be sentenced to Kokomo.
Reader #1	I get up and go clear out the snow, And it falls on me softly, like feathers,
Reader #2	It covers the scene and looks so serene, I decide it's the nicest of weathers.
Both	Shoveling snow, shoveling "snoo," I can't think of anything I'd rather do!