

# ABIGAIL'S WISH

A Humorous Poem

by  
Blanche Boshinski



**Wetmore Declamation Bureau**

**Box 2695  
Sioux City, IA 51106**

**[www.wetmoredeclamation.com](http://www.wetmoredeclamation.com)  
Email: [speeches@wetmoredeclamation.com](mailto:speeches@wetmoredeclamation.com)**

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Near Sandy's house there was a tree.  
The tree house there was built for three—  
For Sandy and her Dolly Boo,  
And one-eyed Teddy went there too.

But Abigail must wait below.  
The reason why?  
She did not know.

One day she made her tail go swish.  
She crossed her toes and made a wish.  
For Abigail was discontent.  
SHE WISHED TO GO WHERE SANDY WENT.

(But hippos are, you must agree,  
AWAY too big to climb a tree.)

“Look,” Sandy cried from up so high.  
“I really can see much more sky!  
And there's the butcher down the street.  
A dog ran off with all his meat.  
My Teddy Dear, do you see that?  
A MOUSE IS CHASING TIGER CAT!”

Dear Hippo's tears splashed one by one.  
“I'm missing out on all the fun.  
I want to go up this old tree  
So I can see what I can see.”

Dear Abigail sniffed one more time,  
Then sobbed, “These tears won't help me climb.”  
She blew her nose and then stepped back.  
She jumped!  
She slipped!  
She fell KERRR WHACK!

The mailman happened to pass by.  
He laughed so hard he had to cry.  
He then said, “yes,” that he could see,  
He should help boost her up the tree.

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