

I AM NOT A POET

TO MY MUM & DAD

A BOOK OF POETRY

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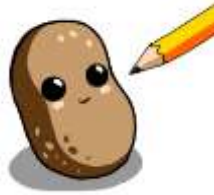
POEMS BY LINDSAY WINCHERAUK

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A Poem: Potatoes

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# POTATOES



*Son, it worries me when you don't eat your potatoes.  
That's okay Dad, we're on summer vacation.  
Let's go jump some weeds.*