

Good Questions. Bad Answers.

by Wes Magee

Where's the rattle
I shook
When I was 1?
Vanished.

Where's the box of comics
I collected
When I was 6?
Missing.

Where's the teddy
I hugged
When I was 2?
Lost.

Where's the electric train set
I loved
When I was 7?
Given away.

Where's the sandbox
I played in
When I was 3?
Broken up.

Where's the holiday scrap book
I made
When I was 8?
Disappeared.

Where's the beach ball
I kicked
When I was 4?
Burst.

Where's the tin of marbles
I had
When I was 9?
Swapped.

Where's the fort
I built
When I was 5?
Destroyed.

Where's the bicycle
I rode
When I was 10?
Sold.

What? Gone? Everything?
*Yes, all gone,
All gone...*