

# *Dear kitchen floors...*

*a poem of lament and revolt*

*Kitchen floors, we revolt  
We protest, we resign  
Cleaning kitchen floors  
Is not our desired past time*

*So we toss up our cheerios  
We turn our heads from the spills  
We choose to spend our energy  
On much better thrills*

*Like our kiddos and game nights  
And Netflix and friends  
Sure we'll sweep you and mop you  
But our timing?  
Meh. Just depends*

*Don't miss us too much  
We'll travel your way  
Snacks from the kitchen are required  
So don't be dismayed*

*Your floor space shall gleam again  
We promise it will  
And we'll wince but for a moment  
At that first imminent spill*