Name: Cody Carlson

The cowpokes' Ride to The Bar

The old cowpoke,
Thought about the coke,
That wasn't far
Because it was at the bar.

He asked his sidekick what he would shrink. Ned said" You know my drink" He said with a winkle, His eyes a twinkle,

As he thought about his bone That was at home Which is a hut, Not a nut.

The story about a rhyme

Once upon a time
I tried to make a rhyme
Which I didn't fail
I actually made a sail
Like an Eagle,
Not like a beagle.

I didn't felt not like a rock
But I felt like a dictionary
Because I was smart
And flew like dart
When I flew through the sky
I had a fun fly

The Story About a Rhyme

Once upon a time I tried to make a rhyme .

Which was a bad rhyme
Because I had no time
it I made a bad poem because I ran out of time,
While trying to write the right rhyme
Is the one you are reading right now
That wasn't read until after I wrote it now
However you are reading it now
And I have to stop writing now
Because now
The bell will ring
And I don't want to get a ding

For being tardy.