Toothpaste

There is toothpaste on my fingers.

There is toothpaste in my nose.

There is toothpaste on my mirror in a hundred squiggly rows.

There is toothpaste on my pj's,

How it got there you can guess.

There are gobs of gooey toothpaste
in the toilet, what a mess.

There is toothpaste in the bathtub,

Overflowing on the floor.

It's congealing on the ceiling

and it's dripping down the door.

Every time I squeeze the toothpaste, it sprays north and west and south.

There is toothpaste almost everywhere, Except inside my mouth!

Stan Lee Werlin