

Monkey Bars

Swinging it easy,
Dangling far off the ground,
Slowly we rise, reaching for the skies.
Bar to bar we're bound.

Bright and breezy,
This recess is ours.
To and then fro, as the baboons go,
Cross the monkey bars.

Everything's dizzy,
Swaying through the air.
See how now, I'm taking two at a time,
To get me faster there.

Cares are forgotten,
Pedaling for the stars.
When we flew, like chimpanzee do,
Cross the monkey bars.

Skin the cat crazy,
Hand o'er hand with ease.
Topsy-turvy, even more nervy,
Hanging from our knees.

We find school boring,
We can't stand the 3 R's.
But everything's fine, doing monkeyshines,
Cross the monkey bars.

