

# Fun Thanksgiving Poems

I Ate Too Much Turkey

by Jack Prelutsky

I ate too much turkey,  
I ate too much corn,  
I ate too much pudding and pie,  
I'm stuffed up with muffins  
and much too much stuffin',  
I'm probably going to die.  
I piled up my plate  
and I ate and I ate,  
but I wish I had known when to stop,  
for I'm so crammed with yams,  
sauces, gravies, and jams  
that my buttons are starting to pop.  
I'm full of tomatoes  
and french fried potatoes,  
my stomach is swollen and sore,  
but there's still some dessert,

so I guess it won't hurt  
if I eat just a little bit more.