

Loose thread

10/31/21

I tried knitting myself a sweater for the weather.
It was itchy - making me sort of twitchy.

And it was big.
Way too big.

It didn't fit me too well. I constantly tripped & fell.

But I wore it anyway, cos my friends said it
was just oh so swell.

They had their own too. People thought it was cool...

When I wore mine I felt
like a fool.

You see, mine had a
loose thread
that would constantly
tread across
dirt and dust
rust and crust.
Fumbles and fiddles
prickles and thistles.

Until one day it got caught on a snag.

As I fell on my face I lost my swag.

My sweater unraveled till it was one
big fat mess of yarn.

But when I looked up at my friends,
with tears in my eyes,

They batted me away, like a fly. With

Giggles and chuckles

They left me there like a bum.

And I just sat there

undone.

