

Selected poems from A Light in the Attic, by Shel Silverstein

“Examination”

I went to the doctor—

He reached down my throat,

He pulled out a shoe

And a little toy boat,

He pulled out a skate

And a bicycle seat,

And said, “Be more careful

About what you eat.”

“Senses”

A mouth was talking to a Nose and an Eye.

A passing listening Ear

Said, “Pardon me, but you spoke so loud,

I couldn’t help but overhear.”

But the Mouth just closed and the Nose turned up

And the Eye just looked away,

And the Ear with nothing more to hear

Went sadly on its way.