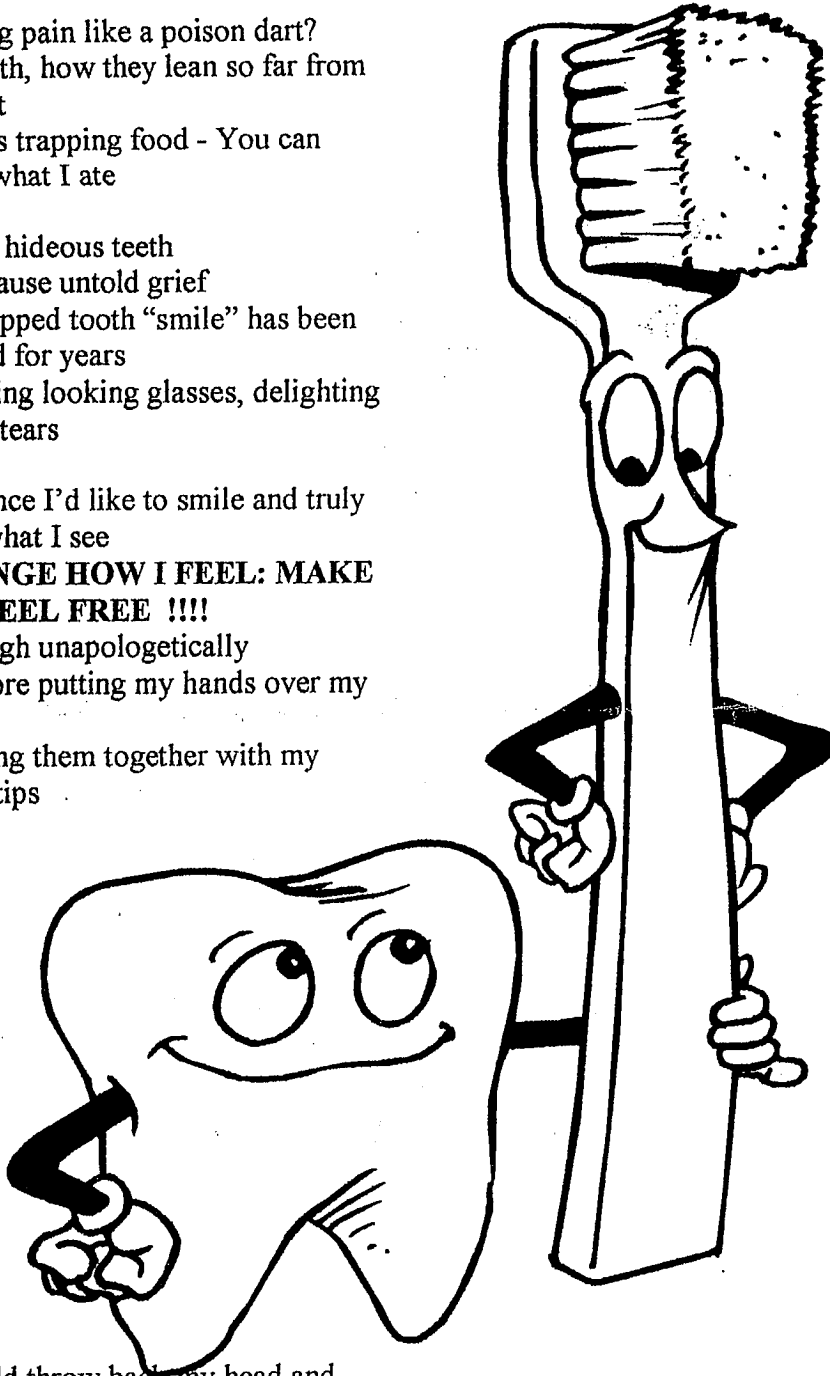


*May I Park My Car In That
Space Between Your
Teeth ????*

What's crooked, yellow and far
apart
Causing pain like a poison dart?
My teeth, how they lean so far from
straight
Always trapping food - You can
smell what I ate

O, my hideous teeth
You cause untold grief
My gapped tooth "smile" has been
around for years
Cracking looking glasses, delighting
in my tears

Just once I'd like to smile and truly
love what I see
**CHANGE HOW I FEEL: MAKE
ME FEEL FREE !!!!**
To laugh unapologetically
No more putting my hands over my
lips
Pressing them together with my
fingertips



I would throw back my head and
open wide
With an inviting smile I won't need
to hide
Poem by: Vivian Nadine Crosswell

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