

Primary 4 Boys

Picking Teams *(by Allan Ahlberg)*

When we pick teams in the playground,
Whatever the game might be,
There's always somebody left till last
And usually, it's me.

I stand there looking hopeful
And tapping myself on the chest,
But the captains pick the others first,
Starting, of course, with the best.

Maybe if teams were sometimes picked
Starting with the worst,
Once in his life a boy like me
Could end up being first!