

Exquisite Corpses

(where each student writes a line for a poem, and they can't see the other lines)

The owls are not what they seem
When you look down and see that
It is happening again.
Lines will always be there
A boneless buffalo wings spicy chicken nuggets
Eggs, bacon, grits, SAUSAGE!
I will start the flame of the campfire

The owls are not what they seem
Noodles with green potatoes
Jumping Jacks hurt
Hey dude
I will wait, for the flowers to come
Everything is awesome
The squeak and creak and are ugly

Seventeen turkeys frolic
There seems to be some blockage
Bad hairlines
A pot of soup was hot
A boor appears from space
Out in the open
Pineapple is good?
Nothing else matters
