I will put in my box

A taste of the clearest

Bluest water any one ever found,

A gear of the white

Wonderful Arabian sands,

A rain drop from the coldest

Place ever recorded,



I will jump in my box on the pink fluffy

Clouds,



With black cats embodied

On the top keeping watch for

 Any UN wanted visitors,

I will take the last look from

A great gran, whose smile will,

 Last forever,

The bottom covered in an old

 Moldy cheese from the cafeteria

In M.I.S

I happened to see the man who made the this marvelous box man who made it with only the finest wood in 1982

I saw the bluest water ever found a glare of the white Arabian sands a fresh summer’s morning a rain drop from the coldest place the black cat’s embodied on the top of three box a last smile from a great gran and the moldy old cheese on the floor of M.I.S cafeteria.