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The Mysterious Bump

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Owensboro, Kentucky

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THE MYSTERIOUS BUMP

Every night my mother'd hear
A tread and a thump,
And at the foot of my bed
She'd find a funny-looking bump!

It happened every night
For 'bout half a week,
Mom decided to investigate
And take a little peek.

Well, she crept down the stairs,
And hid behind the sink,
She gave a tiny gasp . . .
As jumped down 'lil' Jinks!

Jinks gave a small meow,
And crept softly up the stairs,
Mother followed Jinks
Dodging tables, lamps, and chairs.

Mom crept softly up the stairs
And peeked around the door,
Now she knows the little bump
Isn't mysterious any more.

Robin Koch

Robin Koch is eleven years old and is in the sixth grade of the Parrish School in Owensboro, Kentucky. The publication of her poem has been made possible by her teacher, Mrs. Charles J. Ehresman.