

# Impossible

Things are hard to understand,  
Your mind goes pretty bland.  
Suppose one thing we could label,  
Is just to take in a table.

Mathematicians say,  
That this table today.  
Is full of maths,  
The height, width, depth and mass.

English tutors remark,  
Or sometimes even bark.  
The table is made of English,  
All the writing to do for it to be distinguished.

Scientists claim,  
Not only for the fame.  
The table is full of science,  
The type of wood could be frience.

Masters in art suggest,  
With a tough and rough request.  
The table is fine art,  
As pure as a jam tart.

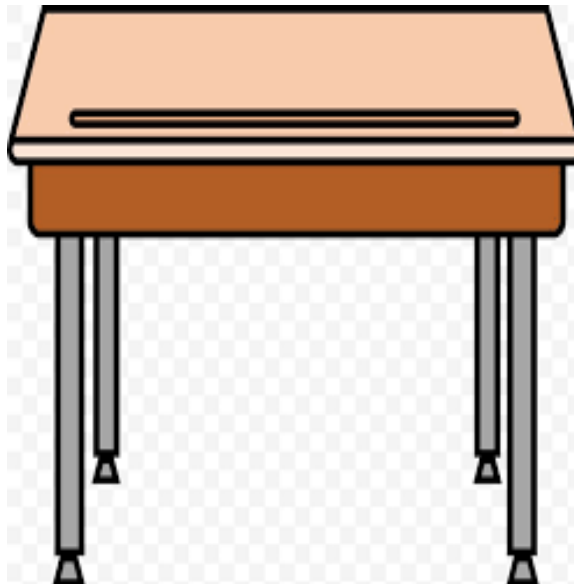
Teachers of Geography speak,  
With a deafening squeak.  
The table is from the other side of the world,

China, Japan but should have been pearled.

Historians reply,  
Who must anciently be sly.  
The table is from back in the past,  
These are my words that are final and last.

Holy people demand,  
From a made up book called the Rajeesheefand.  
The table is made from their religion,  
Which is called Mellifigien.

The world is made of a different thing,  
Which one would you make and bring.  
The table is only one example,  
Which one would you bring as a sample.



Year 7 anonymous