

# Test

I do my best  
To pass each test,  
But it is plain to see

That when I try  
My answers fly  
Quite far away from me.

The numbers dance  
And letters prance.  
They always keep me waiting.

I can't recall  
One fact at all.  
It really is frustrating!

With heavy sighs  
I close my eyes,  
Just trying to remember.

If May were here  
I wouldn't care,  
But it is still September!

