

## A Brontosaurus with Bronchitis

Barry Louis Polisar

I am a fierce and ferocious beast  
Though I'm sure you cannot tell  
I take my pills and medicine  
'Cause I don't feel so well  
My head is stuffed, my nose it runs  
It hurts my throat to speak;  
I'm a brontosaurus with bronchitis  
I've been like this for a week

I'm acting rather civilized  
But it's not that I've been tamed  
I can't go romping with my friends  
'Cause my throat is all inflamed

They say I look emaciated  
(That means I've gotten thin)  
Mom feeds me tea with lemon  
Grandpa drops the nose drops in

Grandma makes Cro-Magnon soup  
Dad give me vitamin C  
Mom gives me lots of orange juice  
And lets me watch TV  
All covered up in a fevered sweat  
My throat and chest both hurt  
But I get to watch The Flintstones  
And have jello for desert