

What I Want To Be When I Grow Up

*It all started when I was in first grade,
when my mom saw this awesome thing
that I made.*

*She really liked it and said it was cool,
and that was when I thought that I
going to engineering school.*

*I want to be one of those engineers
That uses wires*

*And I could build awesome things with
my pliers.*

*Soon NASA will get me hired,
But I have to stop this poem because
I'm on a timer.*