

“Washing Machine”

Bobbi Katz

I’m the washing machine.
I make dirty clothes clean,
so that nobody has to rub:

Glub_ita glub_ita glub_ita

Glub_ita glub_ita glub_ita . . .

GLUB.

Swizzle-dee-swash—

Swizzle-dee-swash—

I talk to myself,
while I do the wash!

Babba-da-swaba—

I change my song
as the cycle moves along.
Soapsuds gurgle through my hose.
Then . . .

Blub-blub-a-dubba—

I rinse the clothes.

Blippety-blop—

Blippety-blop—

I spin, spin, spin

and then . . .

I stop.