

donny dumdum

**by
Adam B. Ford**

**This is Donny Dumdum.
He demanded all the toys.**

**He wanted every toy from
all the girls and all the boys.**

**“I am the best one here,”
he said. “I’m smarter than you all.**

**Now give me every toy you have;
each game and block and ball!”**

**“That’s not the way it works,” said one.
“These toys are here to share.**

**To give them all to only you
would simply be unfair.”**

**“You’re stupid,” Donny said,
“and dumb. And i’m the only one**

**who knows how all of your toys work,
and how to make them fun.”**

**“I’ll write my name on all of them
and that will make them great,**

**because my name is just
the best. It really is first-rate.”**

**“But that’s not true!” another said.
“The toys will be the same.**

**They won’t get any better
just by adding on your name.”**

“You can’t tell me what i don’t know!” said Donny, getting mad.

“You’re all a bunch of meanies and i think that’s very sad.”

**“If you don’t gather up your
toys and give them all to me,**

**the kids from down the block will
come and take them all, you’ll see.”**

“But all the kids from down the block are friends of ours,” they said.

“It seems that there is something that is wrong inside your head.”

**“Shut up! Shut up!” said Donny.
“I’m not listening to you!”**

**Because you all are just a
bunch of losers. Yes, it’s true!”**

**“Everybody tells me
i’m the best at everything.**

**And you’re so dumb i think that you
should just make me your king!”**

**“A king?” they said. “That’s crazy!
We don’t need a king today.**

**We just want to play together
with our toys, so go away!”**

**“I WON’T!” said Donny Dumdum.
“I will stay right where i am!**

**This is now *my* playground, see?
So i think you all should scam.”**

**“You don’t look the same as me,
you see, so i don’t like you all.**

**Get lost and i will keep you
out with my tremendous wall!”**

**All the children on the playground
looked at Donny, standing there**

**And they told him, one by one,
right to his face, "we do not care."**

**“You’re a liar and a bully and
you think you’re really great,**

**but there is no love in what you
say at all, there’s only hate.”**

“You’re lying!” shouted Donny,
and his face got really red.

“I will yell until i get your toys!”
The kids said **“go ahead.”**

**So Donny screamed and yelled and
cried, and made an awful noise.**

**And everyone ignored him
and had fun with all their toys.**

**The moral of this story is:
be nice to everyone**

**It won't matter where you come
from if, together, you have fun.**

**©2016 Adam B. Ford
PO Box 204
East Wallingford, VT 05742**

hbarpress.com

