

Ode To My Pillowpet

Every time I look in his eyes,
they make me think of a chocolate cake,
so pretty and so dark brown.
My heart feels warmer
As I rest my head on his.

This sounds like this is about a boy,
but it is about my Pillowpet.
Every night I go to bed,
I lay down.
My koala is the only way my head wants to sleep.

Even though my Pillowpet
Is not an official Pillowpet,
It does not matter.
It's brand status does not affect the love I feel
For this beloved sleeping necessity.

My Pillowpet is like Kim Kardashian.
Even though it is fake,
everyone still loves it.
My Pillowpet deserves a TV show,
I am going to make that happen.

I still remember the day I got it,
I went to the Maplewood Mall.
I only had \$5,
And the guy at the kiosk said "how much money do you have?"
I said, "5\$" and he gave it to me for free.

It was like meeting my long lost friend,
it was like meeting the love of my life.
It was like climbing Mount Everest for the first time.
Thank you, Pillowpet.
You have improved my life so much.

I wish my Pillowpet was a person,
I would marry him.
My Pillowpet smells like flowers and vanilla,
All the things that lead to a happy and successful life.
I wouldn't trade him for anything.

My Pillowpet is a koala,
Which makes me love him more.
Koalas are like bunnies,
But in Africa.
Thank you for everything, young Koala.

Sometimes I wish I could bring my Pillowpet to North Campus,
so he can experience the things I do each day.
But Mr. Lehr hates sleepovers,
so the koala will never get to see
the beautiful circles of White Bear Lake Area High School - North Campus.

THE END