



WRITING

The Funniest Olive Ever

TYPE

Poetry

I'm an olive. I am very juicy

I have a belly button and it's an

innie I am different colors

I have a cousin and he's purple and

we call him purple Jeff. He's really

mean he lives in a trashcan because

he didn't get eat he's rotten.

He turned black because he

needs air he lives in a rotten

banana he uses a tooth as a chair

I had to help him out once because he was

stuck in the mushy part and couldn't get

out. He didn't get put in the dump yet

because he smells so bad.