

The Lonely Staple

By Joshua Bauer

The stapler went missing

The paper ran away

The scissors and erasers

Said that they weren't there to stay

They all were taken slowly

Only one was left behind

To the staple, this was tragic
since they all had been so kind

The paper had its mission

And the scissors had their goal

But clearly undefined

Was the staple and its role

If the staple was important

And intended to be used

Then why was it forgotten

And rejected, and abused?

What the staple didn't realize

Was that he would never die

Unlike paper and erasers

He, at least, would get to try