

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

## To Whom it Concerns

Darlene's Poem from the TV show Rosanne

To whom it concerns,  
Darlene's work will be late,  
it fell on her pancakes  
and got stuck to her plate...

To whom it concerns,  
my ma made me write this,  
and I'm just her kid,  
so how could I fight this...

To whom it concerns,  
I lost my assignment,  
maybe I'll get lucky,  
solitary confinement...

To whom it concerns,  
Darlene's great with the ball,  
but guys don't watch tomboys  
when they're cruising the hall...

To whom it concerns,  
I just turned thirteen,  
too short to be quarterback,  
too plain to be queen...

To whom it concerns,  
I'm not made of steel,  
when I get blindsided  
my pain is quite real...

I don't mean to squawk,  
but it really burns...  
I just thought I'd mention it,  
to whom it concerns...

