

SUAVE

WORD DITTY

Scorn

Jo's best friend stared at him with **scorn**,
That cold and windy, winter morn.

"You? Run a mile?" he muttered low..

"You've never run to the bus stop that I know."

"**Scorn** me not," I snapped back at him.

"I've secretly been going to the local gym!"
I huffed and I puffed and I jogged and I ran,
Down the lane to where the fields began.

Under the bridge and over the style..

"**Scorn** me not," I shouted, "I've run that mile!"