This is me small

Once you've built the miniature version of yourself, write a short free-form poem.

Read the poem on the right for inspiration, then try your own.

Remember to think about how being small effects your specific life. (For Mr. Wiz, he chose to focus on the things he loves, such as writing and eating gimchi.) It doesn't have to rhyme, like Mr. Wiz's poem, though you're welcome to try.

Take your time!

This is Me Small
By Mr. Wiz

They used to call me Mister.
But now? I'm smaller than a blister.
They shout, "Hey, it's Mini Wiz."
It's all because of that shrink-ray biz.
See, I accidentally turned it on.
And then it zapped me with a yawn.
Now one leaf of gimchi
Will fill up all of me.
And I sleep atop a feather,
No matter what the weather.
But don't ever feel sorry for me.
Because I still can create and be.
Though sometimes, when I write,
It takes every scrap of might.
Just to draw a single word.
Well, I guess I'm still a nerd.

This is Me Small by _____

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