



Holding a **GRUDGE**

BY MARY BUTTON HOPKINS

A grudge is a terrible nuisance to hold,
Untidy, and heavy, and usually cold.

The big clumsy thing starts to weigh more and more,
Till holding it's all you can do. What a bore!

Its weight makes you grimace, your tired lips mumble.
Your eyes start to cross, and your weary feet stumble.

So for goodness' sake, find something better to grip—
Like a bat for a ball game, or a map for a trip.

A friend's hand is great. A kite string is fun.
Grab a bike, a good book, a broom—just pick *one*.

Hold a puppy, a paintbrush, a thick piece of fudge—
Almost anything's nicer to hold than a grudge!