

Skokie Public Library 2004 Teen Poetry Contest Winners
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Jammin'

Through Arizona, Michigan, Tennessee we go,
The band cling clongs and ring a ding-dongs all nice and low,
Ain't this a jammin' band?
The trumpet toots,
Look, here comes the flute.
Ain't this a jammin' band?
The 88s boink,
The guitar strums,
Ain't this a jammin' band?
Now the carinet solos,
So does the sax,
Ain't this a jammin' band?
And after a while, 9:00 p.m. the time,
The music stops right on a dime.
Hey, where is the jammin' band?