

## The Lunch Rush

Kids rush blindly down the hall  
It's their favorite time of day  
Keep on moving, do not stall  
To the lunch line, don't delay

Impatient line snakes out the door  
Forward moving, one by one  
Shuffling across the floor  
To the front, the wait is done

Now several choices you may face  
But must fill all the groups of food  
On your plate these foods may grace  
Some look good and some look crude

Now decisions far behind  
The lunch journey almost done  
Two and change you will be fined  
Now to tables you may run

The morning mountain you may climb  
Now join friends for simple feast  
You'll feel free for endless time  
Or thirty minutes at the least

— *Anderson Grooms*