

### Siu Sabrina 3L

Theme: The Generation Gap

Title: **The Gap Rap**

Poem:

See its yawning, gaping maw  
Stretching wider than your jaw.  
Smell its putrid, rancid breath,  
Not unlike the Doors of Death.  
Hear the crackling of the ground  
Splitting open, swallowing you down.

What is it? A monster? you say.  
Madam, please, if I may:  
Must have started a mere crack  
No larger than the spine of your back.  
You paid it no heed, and now it's grown,  
Widened, and only now do you moan.

But what do I do? you frantically cry.  
Brace yourself, Madam; I won't lie:  
You should've fixed it as a gap,  
Now manifested, what a mishap!  
The only thing for you to do is  
Cross over before you fall, too.

And how do I do that? you indignantly snap.  
Simple, Madam, as snapping a trap:  
What you do is build a bridge,  
Stretching across from ridge to ridge.  
Take a deep breath, close your eyes,  
Say your prayers to the skies!

What? you further pursue, Must I do?  
Calm yourself, Madam, you're in a stew:  
Next make your slow ungainly way  
Across the bridge built day by day.  
Success for you on the other side,  
It's the youth wagon, hitch a ride!

You exclaim, I've been a fool,  
I can bridge the gap and still be cool.  
Thank you, young Miss, for helping me out,  
I'll talk with my son, promise won't shout.  
Know what? I'll make up a rap  
All 'bout this generation gap.