

**Students love writing apology model poems, so here are a few more to enjoy...**

I have broken  
your priceless vase  
the one you kept in the living room  
I know how much you loved  
that pink piece of pottery  
Forgive my actions  
I hit a  
Homerun!  
--Daniel Vaughn



My room has not been cleaned in awhile  
And you were probably going to vacuum last week  
I am sorry for my laziness and untidiness  
But it gives me time to enjoy life more  
--Kirsten Soucek



I have something to confess  
I'm the one who made your hair a mess  
I pounded you with my basketball  
And then said it wasn't I who threw the ball.  
I'm truly sorry for what I did  
I hope that you will soon forgive  
And if you want I'll let you  
Pound me with a ball too.  
But it sure was fun seeing your hair and face  
All scrunched up and out of place  
--Rachael Burroughs



I have stolen the money  
from your coat pocket  
and which  
you were probably saving  
for lunch  
Forgive me  
I am now  
three dollars richer than you.  
--D J Nimmo



I broke your heart; I know it  
I could hear it snap in pain  
It must've really hurt  
You loved me and called me beautiful  
In all your poems  
I never meant to do it  
I'd not want your heart to break  
So do you think perhaps...  
I could mend it with some tape?



I broke the present  
which I wasn't supposed to see  
and which probably wasn't even for me  
Forgive me  
I hate surprises.  
--Dylan Lennon

These two, not apology poems are for fun or to model if you wish. You need to hear them aloud.

**Confessions of the Sole**

I chew up your favorite shoe  
It wasn't the thing to do  
I'm sorry  
May I have the other one to  
--Frances Johnson



**Them Lunch Toters  
by Mason Williams**

How about them lunch toters  
Ain't they a bunch?  
Goin' off to work A-totin' they lunch.  
Totin' them vittles, Totin' that chow  
Eatin' it later, But a totin' it now

**Them Boy Chasers  
by Lynn Baker**

How about them boy chasers  
Ain't they a tease?  
Chasin' them boys neat as they please  
Catchin' them boys; Snaggin' them males  
How do they do it they just won't tell

I stole your last piece of paper  
So you were unable to do your homework  
Please forgive me  
I needed to spit my gum out  
You know there is no chomping in Harrellland  
--Emma Segal



Look at them lunch toters  
Ain't they funny?  
Some use a paper sack  
some use a gunny

Look at them boy chasers  
Ain't they funny?  
Likin' them boys  
Just for they money

Them food-frugal lunch toters  
Ain't they wise?  
Totin' they lunch made by they wives

Them fool-minded boy chasers  
Ain't they stupid?;  
Chasin' them boys As if they's Cupid

How to be a lunch totor?  
Iffa may emote it  
Gitchy wife to fix it  
Go to work and tote it!

How to be a boy chaser  
If your time's a wastin'  
Find yourself a boy  
Then commence to chasin'.