

## Little Pete and the Big Pants Problem

By: Jay Miutz

Little Pete woke up and got ready for school  
With a foot out the door he realized he looked quite the fool  
For below his waist, his pants were nowhere to be found  
“Oh, no!” he thought, “They must be buried beneath that big pants mound!”  
So he began to dig in search of his pair, but there were hundreds and hundreds buried in there.

“Well these aren’t my jeans, they are much too blue.  
Surely these aren’t my slacks, they just won’t do.  
These can’t be my corduroys, they’re way too tight.  
These pantaloons are bright purple, these can’t be right.  
Well this pair is too short, and oh so dirty,  
This pair is enormous, my goodness size thirty!  
I don’t know these knickers; I’ve never seen them before  
There are so many pairs that I can’t see the floor!

Could these be my khakis? No - they just seem wrong.  
This pair over here? Nope, they are much too long.  
What about those, or them, or maybe these?  
That can’t be right - they have holes in the knees.”  
“Oh no,” he thought, “Maybe they will never be found!  
There are so many pants in this big pants mound!”

“But what’s this I spy?” He said with a smile,  
As he climbed atop that big pants pile.  
“These are my pants! I can tell they are right!  
They aren’t too big, too purple, or too tight!  
These are my pants; they’re simply the best,  
They fit me so much better than all of the rest.”  
So Little Pete put them on, and he flew out the door.