



# The Lost **Dr. Seuss** Poem!

**I love my job, I love the pay!  
I love it more and more each day.  
I love my boss, he is the best!  
I love his boss and all the rest.**

**I love my office and its location. I hate to have to go on vacation.  
I love my furniture, drab and gray, and piles of paper that grow each day!  
I think my job is really swell, there's nothing else I love so well.  
I love to work among my peers, I love their leers, and jeers, and sneers.  
I love my computer and it's software;  
I hug it often though it won't care. I love each program and every file.  
I'd love them more if they worked a while.**

**I'm happy to be here. I am. I am.  
I'm the happiest slave of the Firm, I am.  
I love this work, I love the chores.  
I love the meetings with deadly bores.  
I love my job – I'll say it again – I even love those friendly men.  
Those friendly men who've come today,  
In clean white coats to take me away!!!!**