My Favorite Day

My favorite day is Saturday

I like to go outside and play.

The day is like a burst of light

My favorite day is Friday.

Saturday is only one day away.

My excitement is a bottled rocket.

I feel like a grasshopper trapped in a bucket.

My favorite day is Sunday

Lazy, sleepy, do nothing fun day.

I yawn like a lion before a nap.

My favorite day is not Monday.

“Get out of bed!” I hear my mom say.

Waiting for Friday, I am a bear.