

## Soap Box Derby

*by Carole Gauntlett*

I stand on my soap box  
Announcing with hope  
That I'm here this morning  
To talk about SOAP.

You're sure to learn something  
If you listen to me  
Aren't you curious  
To know what it will be?

As a kid I loved carving  
An Ivory Soap bar,  
I'd turn out a dog  
Or a bear or a car.

But the one I did best –  
I MASTERED the boat.  
And when it was done,  
It could easily float!

I developed a fear  
Of soaping my baby  
His slipping and sliding  
Created a “maybe.”

Maybe I'd drop him  
Or under he'd go!  
So I grasped him with a pot holder  
Which allowed him to grow.

So that you don't go away  
Having learned nothing at all,  
Did you know that “soap”  
Meant a bribe after all?

The expression “No Soap!”  
Let everyone know  
There would be no bribe  
No extra profit to show.

When you're asked to “Come Clean”  
You won't need any soap.  
Just tell the truth  
Don't sit there and mope.

People will know  
And the truth will be known  
And you'll end up like OJ  
In a cell of your own.