

Momster at the Gym

Mom comes out of her closet, an astonishing sight,
All dressed in gym clothes, fitting and tight,
"Get ready my kids, for a new mom, fit and slim,
'Cause I'm going on a diet, and heading to the gym!"

She strides to the gym with a beaming smile,
And gets all exhausted from walking a mile,
She does one pushup and her bones are about to break,
Groaning, she claims her body's riddled with aches.

"Am I still fat?" she asks every other minute,
And how should I have responded?
I try to tell her slimming down's not easy,
But she'll get all droopy and despondent.

She pushes aside the enticing fries,
At the grocery store, veggies are all she buys,
In her wild attempt to shed pounds and grow thinner,
She skips breakfast, lunch, and sometimes even dinner!

But one thing's for sure though she does try,
She's not losing any weight, and I'll tell you why.

You see, after a workout, she's battered and tired,
"I'm exhausted and this certainly isn't fun!"
She tries to resist, but gives in to desire,
And devours delectable cookies by the ton!

At the ice cream store, she doesn't order her own,
But when I turn my back, she gobbles mine till the cone.
She makes it a point to avoid burgers and fries,
But that one chicken nugget soon becomes five.

And so she grows chubby every passing day,
But I'll just be quiet, watch and shrug,
Plump or skinny, we love our moms,
But round moms are more fun to hug.