

Stephanie's Potty Poem

Welcome to my home,
And thanks for reading this poem!

It's important for you to meet
The King of the royal seat.

Known as Mr. Septic Man,
He's the master of his own clan.

The king only eats toilet paper;
nothing else, please.

Flush happily and often,
for the utmost in ease.

There's the story of the Mason Lake potty.
For keeping the King happy,
I thank you a lotty!

*Please use the wastepaper basket for
feminine hygiene products, Kleenex,
bandaids, beer cans, hot dog stands, cigarette
butts and paper cups... there's a beach party
goin' on! Thank you!*