

***Stephanie Horton's***

## **Treasure Island Potty Poem**

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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.

To keep him happy and clean  
We need to respect his machine.

The king **only** eats toilet paper; nothing else, please.  
And flush happily and often, for the utmost in ease.

So there's the story of the Treasure Island potty.  
And for your help in keeping the king happy,  
I thank you a lotty.

*Please use the wastepaper basket for feminine hygiene  
products, Kleenex, bandaids, etc. Thank you!*