## **Instructions**

Something is wrong with this poem! Try holding it up to a mirror to find out what it says! Once you've done that, try writing your name, or your own poem backwards!

My mirror likes to argue. He likes to fight and feud. He often disagrees with me. He's regularly rude.

He's fond of making faces.

He loves to sneer and scowl.

And, if I scream and shout at him,
he'll holler, hoot, and howl.

I wish I'd never met him.

I wish he'd go away.

I wish I didn't chance upon him several times a day.

I think perhaps the next time he starts to disagree,
I'll smile at him to see if maybe if he'll be nice to me.