

Old Miss Parsons Wears a Strange Hat

Old Miss Parsons wears a strange hat.
She sometimes wears it when she's walking her cat.



It has buttons and ribbons, feathers and bows,
And a long red string that ties under her nose.



It has purple flowers that sway in the breeze,
And provides a great home for a small swarm of bees.

She wears it so proudly with her chin in the air,
And she smiles and says "morning" when folks stop and stare.

Sticking right out of the hat, behind the flowers and the bows,
Is a bird in a cage, and a green garden hose.

A shiny silver hubcap from the wheel of a car,
A candle, a fish bowl, and a mayonnaise jar.



Now people may laugh, and make fun of her hat,
But just let me tell you what I think of that.

You should not judge a person by the hat that they wear,
Or by the colour of their eyes, their skin or their hair.



It's not just outside, I'm here to announce,
But the inside of people is what really counts!

So in case you too, want to be silly and free,
Take a lesson from Miss Parsons and me.

Be yourself and let your light shine through,
'Cause you truly are different from others. You're YOU!

Keith A. Vance

Think and Share:

What is the author's message in this poem?

What do you visualize Miss Parson's hat to look like? Draw a picture and add labels.