

Parker Perez was still at his school.



His ride
stuck in traffic,
the waiting
uncool.

His mother arrived with the car at long last
And Parker sat down and then woefully asked,
“Why can’t I walk home when the school is dismissing?”



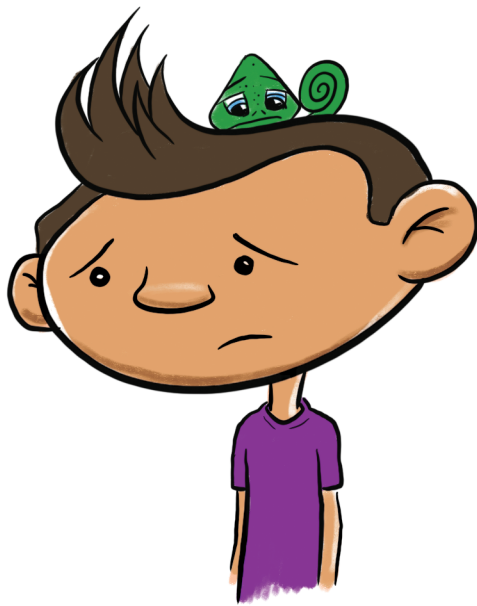
“That’s just how it is, dear, the sidewalks are missing.”

I can't play outside,
there's no place to walk.



And that playground with slides
is now a car lot.





He thought, what a pity,
then cooked up a plot.



I'll build my own city,
I know just the spot!