

## **Accounting**

By Ngan Nguyen

Numbers Numbers Numbers

Three is on the wall and twelve is on the floor.

They're all over the place, everywhere. But I still want more.

Counting, no reading!

While I'm sleeping even while I'm eating.

I see numbers, they're in my core.

Working Working Working

I count all day and count all night

It's tiring but I try to fight

It's easy. It can be hard. No calculators for me!

I'll stay up all night, if I must, even past three.

I work all day whether cloudy or bright.

Distractions Attractions

I must not get carried away

Around numbers, my mind tends to stray

I multiply, add, subtract, and divide.

There is no where that the numbers can hide.

I will find them and I will count like predator vs. prey