

What gave birth to “Kelly’s Cow” was an incident that happened once in my classroom. A young girl came into the room extremely distraught that she had, in her biology class, just taken part in the dissection of a cow’s eye. I tried to bring humor to the situation by fantasizing what the one-eyed cow might be going through, and the result was this poem. I cannot guarantee that it cheered the student up at all but it made me feel happier.