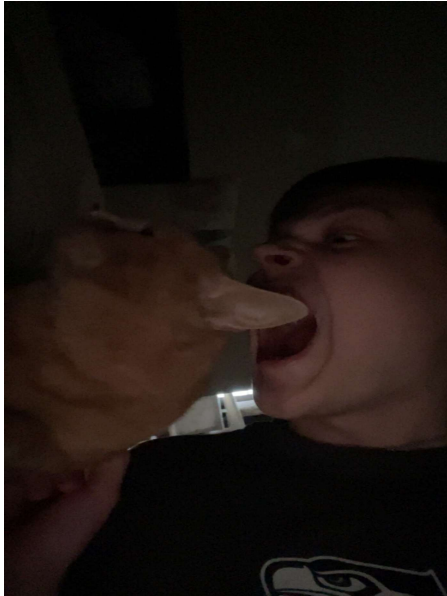


Dear Valentine...

Here's why I love you....when you're not getting on my nerves

- *You send me selfies while you poop*
- *You do the cha cha remix dance randomly all the time*
- *Your jokes that aren't actually funny... except to me duh*
- *You fart hot box me in the car which is super gross but it's fine*
- *When you make me sing with you randomly in public especially when Bruno Mars is playing*



This poem makes me think of you every time I hear it

Dear Barla, I hate your stinking guts.

You make me vomit.

You are scum between my toes.

Love, Alfalfa...

I'm kidding, I'm kidding... maybe

The poem for real this time

Love is purple.

Love tastes like chocolate

Love smells like flowers

Love looks like lips

Love sounds like "mmmmmmmm"

Love feels like a kiss

Love is gross

Love,

Your Valentine who doesn't think you're gross lol