

Flowers For Algernon

Kathy Mar

R: If you remember put some flowers on his grave
He was my little friend for all the comfort that he gave
He never called me Dummy he was always on my side
I was so very sorry when he died

1. His operation made him smart
He ran the maze so good
But always had some time to be my friend
We used to race and he would win
It always made me mad at him
But he would still be nice even then

2. And when my operation made
me smarter he was there
To show me what would happen next to me
It wasn't always in a book
I had to hurt and sometimes look
At sad things that I didn't want to see

3. And now the smartness goes away
And Algernon is dead
And all my friends are nice to me again
But when I am like Algernon
Asleep inside the dirt and gone
I wonder who will think about me then