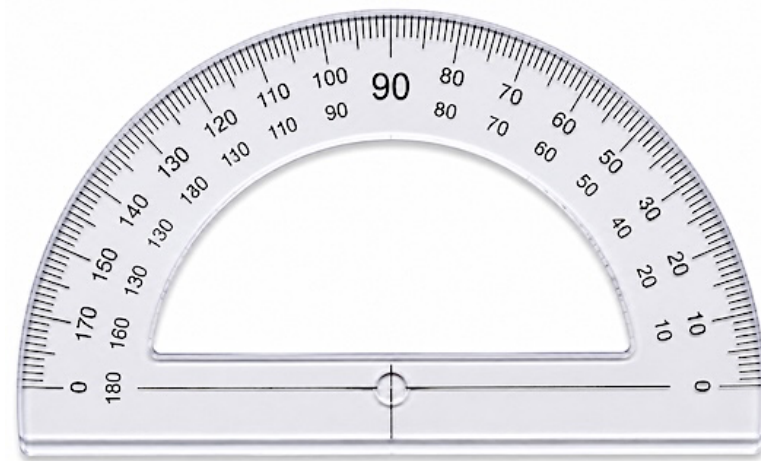




My Protractor

The clear, plastic half-moon disc,
All year awaits the day.
Out it comes for one math page,
And then it's put away.