Rhyming Poem

My table was upside down

It felt like a restaurant made for a clown

My food was hard to eat

I was feeling defeat

 Acrostic Poem

U nder the table

P izza is what I see

S alad on the ground

I ce cream is messy

D oor to the restaurant is on the ceiling

E ating is really hard

D ad is upside down

O n the ground is where I want to be

W hen will this dinner be over?

N ever coming to this upside down restaurant again