**Poozy and Woozy Talk Together**

Originated by Garry Cleveland Myers

Woozy: “I thought you were in bed.”
Poozy: “I was, but I forgot to write a poem for English class.”

Poozy: “I’m copying a funny one out of the book I got from Grandma.”
Woozy: “Didn’t your teacher tell you to write an original poem?”

Poozy: “Yes, but the one I wrote wasn’t any good. So I’m copying this one.”
Woozy: “But, Poozy, that’s cheating.”

Poozy: “Why?”
Woozy: “Because you’re stealing another person’s words, and that’s wrong. Our teacher calls it plagiarism.”

Poozy: “I’m glad you told me, Woozy. I wouldn’t want to do that. I’ll use the poem I wrote all by myself, even if it isn’t so good.”
Woozy: “The important thing, Poozy, is to do your best work, and not ever to copy anyone else’s and say it’s your own.”

Illustrated by Virginia Flios Walsh