“Irksome” by Emily B

When the person in front of you

Walks as slow as a turtle

And you have a place you need to be,

And you can’t pass them,

It’s irksome.

When you are having a conversation

And someone decides to butt in

Like their life depends on it,

And you are continuously interrupted,

It’s irksome.

When the person behind you in line

Is carelessly stepping on your heels

And you want to bark at them

Like an angry dog,

It’s irksome.

When your clothes are itchy

And you know you’re going to be

Stuck in them all day, and you

Can’t forget about it like the

Song stuck in your head,

It’s irksome.

When you are forced to listen

To someone go on and on,

Bragging and gloating like a

Dog with a new toy,

It’s irksome.

When you are sitting across the table

From someone who just can’t

Seem to close their mouth,

And you are forced to look at

Their food, a cavernous cave

Of yuck,

It’s irksome.

But, when the know-it-all comes around,

Strutting like a peacock,

And all you want to do is tell her the truth,

It is more than irksome,

It’s infuriating.

Notice that Emily B emulated the structure, but she changed the topic and tone of the poem.

She also included parallelism by using a simile in each stanza.