

### Aluminum Can Crusher

When I was a kid  
my favorite chore  
was using the can crusher.  
It wasn't a crusher at all  
but a smaller version  
of the carnival strongman game  
without the sledgehammer  
or the bell on top.  
I'd spit on my hands  
to insure a good grip.  
Every once and awhile  
the moment was so fierce  
I forgot to put in the can.  
A can couldn't be crushed  
it had to be annihilated.  
When Dad wasn't around  
I'd hang on the handle  
to smush every bit of the can.  
"Don't hang on that  
it'll come off the wall!"  
A 30 gallon trashcan  
received the remains.  
We sprayed the cans down  
with the some water  
to keep the bugs away that dine  
on the metal scraps of my wrath  
Dad took the cans  
to the junk metal place  
that paid twenty cents a pound  
but what is money  
to a strongman  
in training.