

The Story of The

The was a small adjective
with fixed opinions. He was always definite
about everything. So when he felt like modifying,
he began looking around. In a tree, The saw Of and Book.
"Hey, The," cried Of, "come on, make a phrase with us!"
"Definitely not!" snorted The, and he stomped off.
Then The passed a group of subject pronouns who were standing in line,
but The knew he couldn't modify them.
"He, he, he," they giggled as The passed.
Around the corner, The bumped into Break and Gimme,
who were looking for an article so that Break could be a direct object.
"Hey, The," said Break, "join the clause!"
"Definitely not!" puffed The. "You need my indefinite little brother."
And off The went.
Finally, and what a relief it was,
The saw End.