

# In defense of the fidget spinner

Usually I agree with my friend and fellow *Catholic Review* blogger, Robyn Barberry. But we have finally found the topic that divides us: fidget spinners. Read Robyn's persuasive (and also poetic) take over at her blog, [Unconditional](#).

But take a spin through mine first.

*It's small, it's fast, it's so much fun,*

*And nearly every kid has one,*

*Or two, or three, or four, or eight,*

*Since fidget spinners are so great.*

*For weeks I've heard the fidget buzz,*

*And I broke down. Why? Just because.*

*I'd heard about them, that's for sure,*

*But didn't know what was in store.*

*These spinners move and twirl, you see,*

*On land, in air, or in a tree.*

*A child can spin it on his nose,*

*Or on an eyelash, I suppose.*

*He twirls it on his knee or shoe,*

***While hopping backwards next to you.***

***Just when you think you've seen it all,***

***A spinner crab walks down the hall.***

***While teachers ban them by the score,***

***The kids just master even more.***

***Annoying? Spinners just might be,***

***But no complaints will come from me.***

***I've got a few tricks left to learn,***

***And I would really like a turn.***