

Naughty Children

Patty, Matty, Mary & Jim,
Were not very fat, but then not very slim.
They played a game where they hid in a bin,
Only just managed all getting in.

They stayed and kept quiet,
Till day turned to night.
They couldn't get out
And started to shout.

Mother came out and then she went in,
Trying to find the source of the dim.
Upstairs and downstairs she peered and she peered,
Only to find it was worse than she feared.

The children had gone, she didn't know where,
Then she decided she didn't really care!
Having no dinner
The children grew thinner.

Mum didn't worry,
She'd eat all the curry.
But in the morn, she felt forlorn.

The lorry came to empty the bin,
Banging and shouting and making a din.
The children slipped out excepting for Jim,
He held tight onto the rim.

The others all went down to the tip,
That'll teach 'em for giving mum lip.
But Jim came back
And stayed on track.

Patty was found
All safe and sound.
Matty was hurt,
Slipping down in the dirt.

But they never saved Mary,
She was too scary!