

Bedtime Story

Last night,
My mum blew up,
She caught me still reading at midnight.
'That's it, my girl,' she stormed.
'If I ever catch you doing that again,
You're for it.'

This morning,
She charged into my room
And unscrewed the light bulbs.
'From now on,' she said,
'You can get dressed and undressed in the dark.
'That'll teach you
'To go on reading till all hours.'

This afternoon,
I emptied my piggy bank
And went down town
'To buy myself a torch.

It's now a quarter to one.
It's stuffy down here under the bedclothes
And I'm feeling drowsy.
But there's only twenty pages to go
And I must find out what happens.