

Present Smugglers

This morning,
While Mum was having a lie-in,
Because it's Saturday
My sister and I
Emptied our money-boxes
And went down town
To buy the scarf
We know she'll like.

When we got home,
My sister went in first
And kept her talking,
While I smuggled the scarf upstairs
And hid it in the shoe-box
Under my bed.

This afternoon,
We'll go down to the flower shop with Dad
And we'll smuggle a plant
Into the shed.

Tonight,
We'll write the cards
We smuggled in
Earlier in the week
And wrap up the scarf.

Then, in the morning,
We'll give ourselves up,
Hand over the smuggled goods
And watch Mum's face
As she opens her presents
On Mother's Day