

Granny Drove Out The Garage

My Granny drove out the garage,
And I don't mean out the door.
She drove out through the end wall
Accelerator hard to the floor.

Us girls all started screaming
As Granny went whizzing by,
The boys started clapping -
All Mum could do was cry!

As she went flying past us all
She gave the horn a blast,
We had no idea that Granny
Could drive her car so fast!

She drove across the bar-b-que
Then over the hot glue gun.
The boys couldn't stop cheering
They were having so much fun.

She 'took out' Dad's new power drill
All our undies on the line
The lawnmower and a wooden box
And a 'Man Cave Don't Enter' sign.

A brand new sun umbrella
A tin of green house paint,
Mum's favourite outdoor chair -
"Oh I think I'm going to faint."

When Granny finally came to a stop,
"H...how did that h..happen?" she said,
Sitting there stunned, covered in paint
Mum's knickers on her head.

Turns out that when she pushed the
brake,
It was the accelerator
Which sent her flying through the wall
Like an amazing aviator.

When having afternoon tea we said,
"Wow Granny, we're so impressed."
She looked over her glasses, smiling at
us,
"Good, because you lot can clean up the
mess!"



**I once drove through the end of the
garage wall, so decided to write a
poem based on that experience. What
a day that was!**

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