

## Brotherly Sisterly Love

"Ow Mum, Mandy hit me,  
She hit me on my butt.  
Quickly have a look and see,  
It feels like I've been cut.

"Come here Sammy, let me see.  
I'm sure you will be fine.  
Amanda Jane McKinnon,  
What have you done this time?"

"You really don't know your strength  
You've made poor Samuel cry.  
It's always fun and games with you  
Till someone loses an eye."

"Why do I always get the blame?  
Because I'm the oldest one.  
Admit it Mum, he's your favourite,  
The precious baby son.

He may be only little  
But he's also very rough.  
He came in and started hitting me  
And messing with my stuff."

"Samuel John McKinnon,  
That wasn't very nice."  
"Well she wouldn't let me in,  
And I only hit her twice!"

"Why wouldn't you let him in your room,  
What damage could he do?"

"Have you forgotten my carpet Mum?  
The memory makes me spew!"

"I would've gone to the toilet  
But she was sitting on me.  
Bouncing up and down she was.  
It's her fault I started to wee."

'Why were you bouncing on top of him?'  
"He stole my favourite CD."  
"Samuel! No, I'm not going to ask  
It's all got too much for me."

In fact I'm about to leave the room  
Before I burst a valve.  
I'm going to take the dog for a walk.  
You two - can sort it out for yourselves."

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Let me know if you like this poem or in what way you have used it.

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