

Is Chatting A Mum Thing?

We're going into town today
We're going to the shops.
But every time Mum meets a friend
She simply has to stop.

"Mrs Smith, how are you?"
There's so much she has to say
And why does it have to take her
What seems like all the day.

"And how is Mr Smith? I heard
He wasn't very well.
A broken leg, how dreadful,
Someone told me that he fell."

Whenever Mum starts chatting
It's as if us kids weren't there.
On and on and on she goes
And her voice is all we hear.

Then Mrs Smith starts telling her
About their brand new car.
As she's talking all we hear
Is blah, blah, blah, blah, blah!

Mum says when she was growing up
It was the same with Granny Sue,
Who always had to stop and chat
With everyone she knew.

Does this mean I'll be just the same
And turn into my Mum?
Dad says, "Just accept it love,
I'm afraid that day will come."

So I've been thinking seriously
And have decided what to do.
I'm going to have a dozen kids
And spoil their trips too!

Does your Mum Chat a lot? I think most kids complain that their mothers are always talking, and I'm a chatter. I decided to write a poem about it.