

Granny Goes Bungy Jumping

By Judi Billcliff

Granny planned a big celebration
When she turned eighty this year,
She knew just what she wanted to do,
And announced. "I have no fear!"

She told Granddad, "I'm off to bunji
jump,
I know the perfect place."
You could tell Granddad wasn't happy
By the look upon his face.

Granny got really excited
When told, "If you jump nude
You can go for free of charge,"
Granddad said, "No, that would be
rude."

But our Granny loves a bargain -
She's our super star,
And negotiated a special price
To jump in her undies and bra.

Our Mum was simply horrified,
While Granny was really pumped
Giving everyone around high fives
Suggesting, "Come watch me jump."

She inched out to the very edge
Then gave us all a wave.
"Three, Two, One, JUMP," we yelled
"That's our Granny, isn't she brave."

Mum looked at Granddad, "do
something
Before she falls to her death."
Granddad simply rolled his eyes,
While us kids all held our breath.

She flew through the air for a second
Then a gust of wind appeared
Turning her undies into a parachute
As they began to fill with air.

No longer was she falling,
But hanging in the sky.
Everyone was cheering
As our Granny went floating by.

Then we heard a mighty bang
That sounded like an explosion.
"It's her undies, look, I think they've
burst,"
My goodness what a commotion.

Suddenly she started falling,
Down and down she went
Headfirst into the river,
"Wow Granny, cool descent!"

Then up she bounced still waving
Giving everyone there a treat.
Sadly she couldn't tell us much
As it seems she'd lost her teeth.

From 'Granny Goes Bungy Jumping.'
www.rainbowpoetry.co.nz
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