

Shhh not now

By Judi Billcliff

“Come on kids hurry up
We’ve got to get to town.
I’ve an appointment in an hour
There’s no time to muck around.”

Mum went and changed her tee shirt
And gave her hair a brush,
“Come on kids get a move on
You know I’m in a rush.”

She ordered all of us into the car
“We’re leaving in five, no more.”
Threw the cat out, grabbed her keys
And we were out the door.

“Mum! Did you know that you’re...”
“Be quiet and get in the car.”
“But Mum I need to tell you.....”
She didn’t let me get very far.

My brother Fergus was laughing,
“I think you should let him speak.”
“I’ve not got time for silly chatter
Or we’ll still be here in a week.”

We knew that Mum was serious
So were quiet on the way to town,
Apart from our stifled giggles
Which only made her frown.

Delighted to find a parking space
She ordered us kids out.
We knew what was about to happen
Before we heard her shout.

“Why didn’t someone tell me....

*I know what I want to happen.
What do you think is going to be wrong with the Mum?
How would you like it to end?
Have a go at finishing the last verse.*