

The Garage Sale

Mum shouted, "Boys, a garage sale!"
We let out a mighty groan.
"Please Mum, not another one,
Can't we go straight home?"

"Come on boys it might be fun
You might find a real treasure."
One thing our mum never gets
Is her two young sons' displeasure.

She knows that we hate garage sales
And yet she makes us go.
Why couldn't she go by herself
And leave us kids alone.

In no time at all her arms were full
Of stuff she said we needed,
A jug, a vase and a broken pot,
"Leave it Mum," we pleaded.

Just as we thought we'd had enough,
Mitchell whispered, "Look
What's in the corner over there,
Computer games and books."

When Mum called out, "I'm ready to go,"
We looked and cracked a smile.
"How about, Mum, you wait in the car,
We could be quite a while!"



Dedicated to my cousin Bernadette who struggles to drive past a garage sale without stopping. Also to her boys who have to live with her obsession.

The Garage Sale is in the 3rd book in the Granny Series- 'Granny Goes Bungy Jumping.'

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