I'm In The Front

"Come on kids into the car, It's time we were going out." "It's my turn to sit in the front," Sam hears Amanda shout.

"Nah, you sat there last time When we went for a swim." "No Sam have you forgotten I had to get out for Uncle Jim.

So that means it must be my turn You know that I am right. You always try to sneak in the front Then you start a fight.

I can see you sniggering Sam And I know you're telling lies. Quickly Mum look at his face, You can see it in his eyes."

Sam gives his sister a cheeky grin, "It seems I'm in the front."
"Samuel! You know it was my turn.
That's such a childish stunt."

Mum had stood there watching us. Now it was her turn to talk -"No one's sitting in the front, Get out, you both can walk."



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