

# Little Lottie

Whenever we went shopping  
We'd try to keep Lottie near,  
Because she had a special gift -  
She could disappear!

We'd find her in the fitting rooms,  
We'd find her under racks,  
We'd find her amongst the soft toys  
Giving Mum a panic attack.

Dad bragged, "That kid's amazing  
She's like a little Houdini,  
The way she suddenly reappears,  
We should've called her Genie."

At home Lottie would sneak off  
Quiet as a mouse.  
She'd always find a hiding place  
Somewhere in the house.

Little Lottie loved to hide -  
She thought that it was fun.  
The trouble was she'd sneak away  
Without telling anyone.

Mum can be a panic pants,  
"It's Lottie, she's gone again.  
Lottie, you better stop hiding  
Before I count to ten!"

Go and look in your wardrobe kids,  
Go and look under my bed.  
Go and look out in the laundry,  
Then look in the garden shed.

Go and look in the bathroom,  
And don't forget the shower."  
"I've found her," Joe yelled, "In a pot  
Pretending to be a flower."

