Lucy's Lament

Here I am at drama class Hoping it will be fun. Last week it was athletics And all I did was run!

Before that I tried gymnastics
But I couldn't do a tumble.
All the teacher said to me
Was, 'grumble, grumble, grumble.'

Then it was off to painting class,
Although I must confess
While my teacher said, 'a good attempt,'
I thought it looked a mess.

Music lessons were a failure, My fingers were too short. The teacher spoke with utter disgust, "That child never can be taught!"

Mum dragged me off to swimming club, "I want to enrol my daughter."
One important thing had slipped her mind, I was terrified of water.
Just when I had given up,
Dad suggested drama school.
I can't believe I liked it
And thought that it was cool.

The teacher said that I was great And wondered where I'd been. Dad said what she really meant, Was I'm a Drama Queen.

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