

Mr T Rex

I met a tyrannosaurus
Who said his name was Pete,
And his very favourite thing to do
Was find little boys to eat.

I felt my knees start shaking
And my stomach get butterflies.
He took a giant step towards me
And looked me right in the eyes.

I gave him a funny little smile -
I didn't know what else to do.
I was certain if I didn't leave
I'd end up in his stew.

He chuckled aloud, "It's dinner time,
I love having children for tea."
"Thank you for the offer Mr T Rex,
But you won't be eating me!"

