

We are Aussies

3/4 Class

I entered a poem
into a competition
It was really was not so bad.
Let's begin and let me tell you
What I did with my dad.

I put him in the boot
and we drove everywhere
and I drove on a pothole
and gave him a scare

My Dad accused me of kidnapping him
but I made it so he was aware
If he told a single soul he'd be in his underwear!

He was a bit scared and I said
Hey mate we're all Aussies
Even if it means drinking beer, sleeping late and
dealing with the Mozzies!

Besides I was only haven a lend
He drives me ABSOLUTELY mental
When I take him round the bend

Thank you for listening
Don't do this to your dad
I'm only writing this because
If I didn't, my teacher would be sad...

By Eva Tiger Lily withford