

Christmas at Gran's.

By Michael Brennan



We're going to Gran's for Christmas
There will be lots of things to eat
Like Christmas pudding and mince pies
And many other tasty treats.

This time I was eager again
What would the surprise be this year?
So I sat down by the table
And grandma said "Have some sprouts dear".

I felt sick just looking at them
But then a thought came in my head
I sneaked out to the bathroom
And they went down the drain instead

I saw my sister called Kate
Who had her plate shiny and clean
But then I saw our dog, Bonzo
Who had his mouth smeared with green!

Tom had stuffed sprouts down his socks
And had slipped out through the door
And naughty baby Stephanie
Had thrown them on the floor!

Gran was good and ate hers up
Or so it seemed from my view
From when she picked up her handbag...
... What rolled out...

... was no doubt...

... a sprout!

