



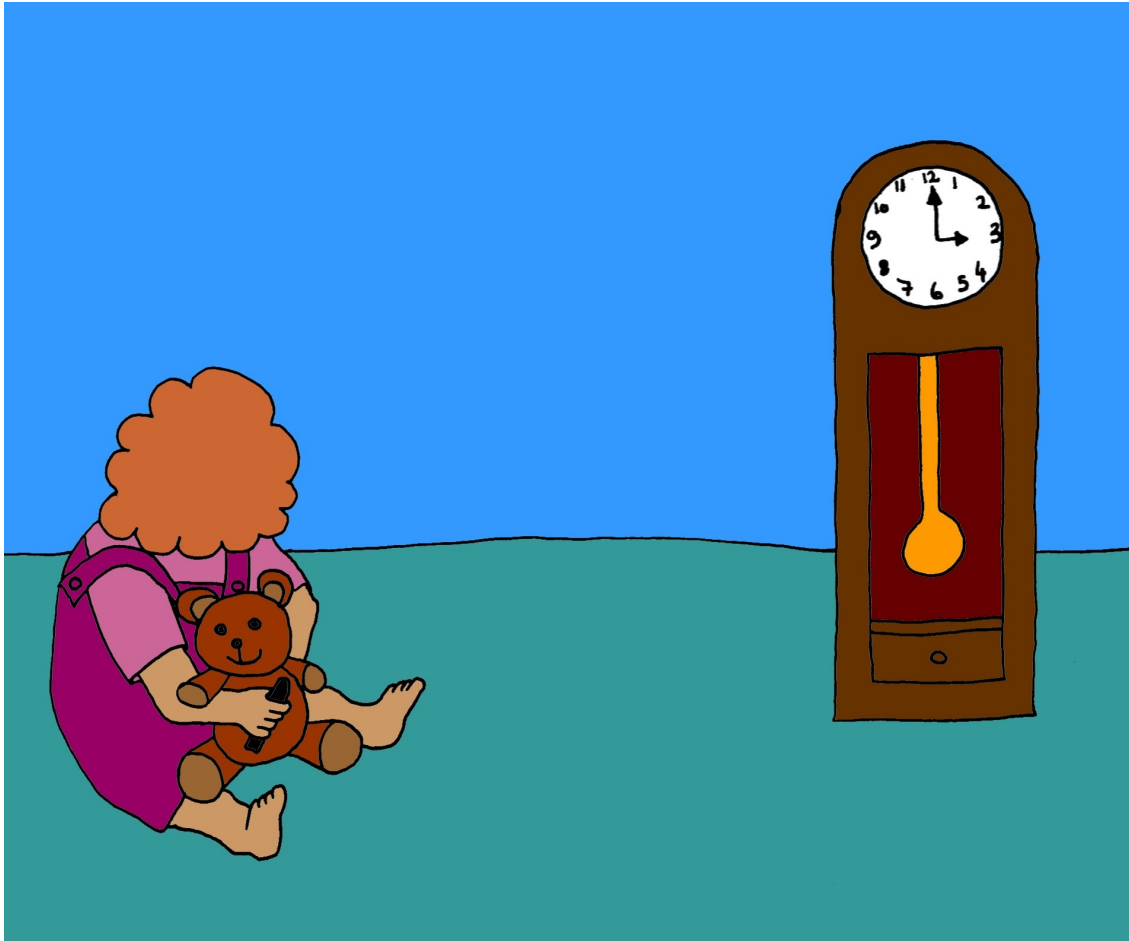
I wanted to write as much as I could,
I wanted to write for all I was able,
I wanted to write whether or not I should,
I wanted to write on the chairs and the table;

But Mum said, Only on the paper!



I wanted to write on the walls in the halls,
I wanted to write on the floors and the doors,
I wanted to write on the bats and the balls,
I wanted to write on mine and on yours;

But Mum said, Only on the paper!



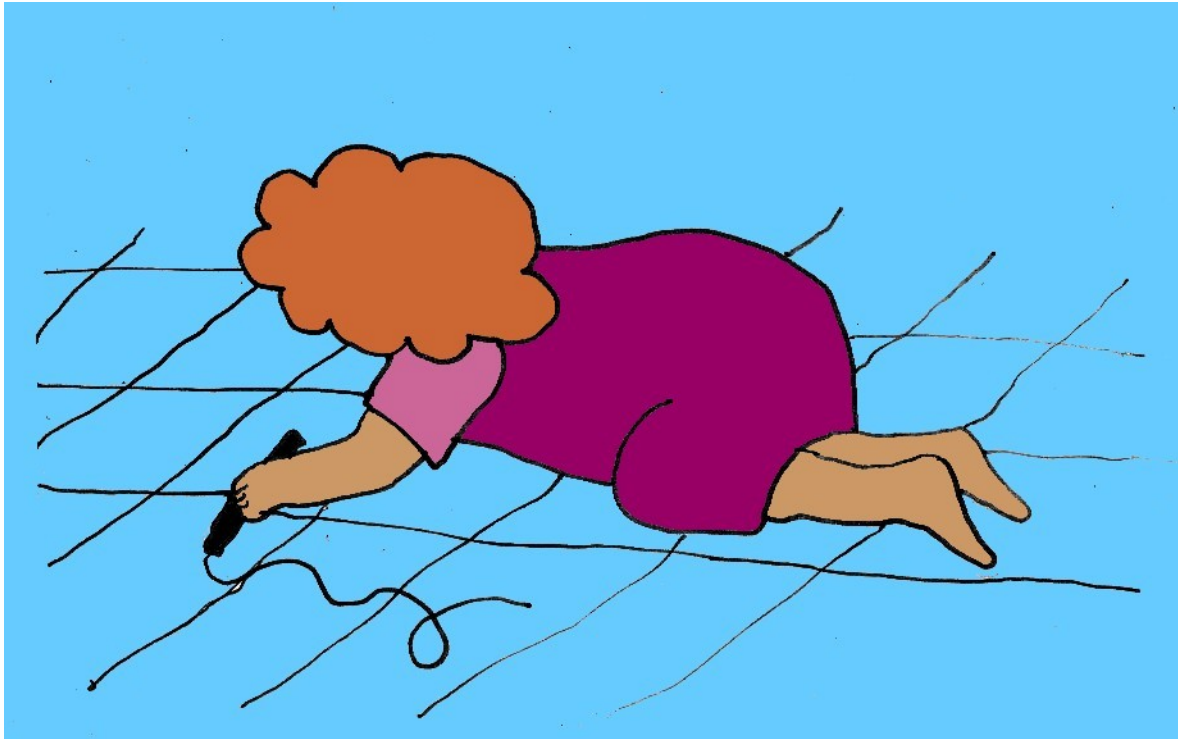
I wanted to write on the bricks and the blocks,
I wanted to write on the rug and the stairs,
I wanted to write on the grandfather clocks,
I wanted to write on my teddy-bears;

But Mum said, Only on the paper!



I wanted to write up high in the sky,
I wanted to write way down below,
I wanted to write far away and nearby,
I wanted to write on my big toe;

But Mum said, Only on the paper!



I wanted to write on a thing I can send,
I wanted to write on a thing I can bend,
I wanted to write where no-one can see,
I wanted to write, because I am me!

But Mum said, Only on the paper!



Mum didn't want me to write
on the walls in the halls,

Mum didn't want me write
on the floor or the door,

Mum didn't want me to write
on the chairs or the stairs,

Mum didn't want me write
on the blocks or the clocks;

She wanted me to write, only on the paper!



I wanted to write on the walls, I really did;
But I knew it would make Mum sad.

I really wanted to be a good kid;
I didn't want to be bad.

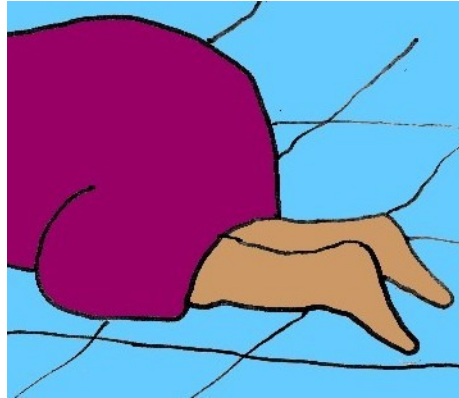
So do you know what I did?

I wrote

ONLY

on the paper.





THE END