

**Class 381**

**Boys 8 Years and Under**

**EITHER:**

**MY GRANNIES**

I hate it, in the holiday,  
When Grandma brings her pets to stay –  
Her goat, her pig, her seven rats  
Scare our dog and chase our cats.  
Her budgies bite, her parrots shout –  
And guess who has to clean them out?

My other Gran, the one I like,  
Always brings her motor-bike,  
And when she takes me for a ride  
To picnic in the countryside,  
We zoom up hills and whizz round bends –  
I hate it when her visit ends!

June Crebbin.

**OR:**

**THE THINGS I'D LIKE TO DO**

I want to climb a mountain  
I'm very sure I can  
My Daddy says I'll have to wait  
Until I am a man.

I want to sail a sailing ship  
It's easy as can be  
But Mummy says I'll have to  
work  
Before I go to sea.

I'd like to be a stunt man  
Or drive a racing car  
Or perhaps I'll be an actor  
And soon become a star.

I think of these exciting things  
But oh, it does annoy,  
They say I can't do anything  
Because I'm just a BOY.

Enid Barraclough.