

ENGLISH POETRY - GRADE 8

'Petronella'

'Petronella darling don't play down there, Come and have tea with Auntie and me, It's nice and sunny here on the lawn And there's lots of strawberry jam. We'll even let you pick the currants And leave the rest of the scone. Petra, please, don't kick the cat. And do stop picking your nose. Yes, she's even seven this year And so affectionate too. Don't throw stones at Mummy dear. They might go in her eyes. Auntie has brought you a present My love, come, kiss her and say Hullo - Petra! No, I think the little Dear said 'Oh! well.' Petra don't dig up the dahlias And do give your knickers a tug. I don't like you playing down there My love, the goblins will catch You I'm sure you'll kill them! Well, come and have tea with Auntie and me, And we'll let you drink out of the saucer. It's one of her off days you know. Petronella! You've now gone too far, You've covered the table with sod, I know you don't care, but Auntie Is here, and she loves little girls like you. Leave the dahlias alone. No, we don't want a hole, And do stop screaming down there -Oh! dear, she's found Uncle George...' Jeffrey Grinfell-Hill

Teenagers

Hey come on okes, it's time to have fun Forget the work and let our hormones run! "Boom boom boom, I want you in my room"

Don't let my mother hear that, she'll freak out and swoon!

Check out that babe, she's really quite cute Wow, with the body she's an absolute beaut.

Our folks are quite strict, they're real fuddy duddies

Why won't they let us hang out with our buddies?

Let's hit the Mall and take in a movie How 'bout Nottinghill, Hugh Grant's quite groovy

I'm feeling quite moody, look at this pimple When I wear my bikini can you see the dimple?

I can't control the pitch of my voice My body is changing,

I've got rid of my toys Sex-ed is cool!

We know about HIV Mom and Dad,

trust us and soon you'll see

Our teenage years are only a stage

We'll get through them, smiles, tears and

rage

Soon we'll be adults, ready to flee the nest Sit back, relax and enjoy our zest!

Sandy Sims