

What to Play?

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Little Tommy has trouble finding something to play that won't upset his Mom or his pets. Little boys; you have to watch them every second!



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I once traveled far; to hunt wild things my dream;
I ate mangos and bananas; drank coconut cream.
Deep in jungles I tread; in search of tigers and wildboars;
to hang their heads on my walls; and their fur on the floors.
My safari was cut short; through no fault of my own;
Mother scolded, "Tommy, leave the kitty cat alone."
"Aw Mom, he was an panther; as black as midnight;
I had him fair and square; he was right in my sight."
"Well little hunter; put your cork gun down and eat;
the panther will wait; he's lying down by your feet."



I soon finished my sandwich of bologna and cheese;
Back out I went to pretend, and play in the breeze.
This time not a hunter; but a fire fighter instead;
In my fire truck I race; with trusty helmet on head.
I see flames coming from a house; I must put it out!
I grab my green hose; after turning full on the spout;
The fire is quenched; with gallons of water I sprayed.
Out came my mother; looking annoyed and dismayed.
"Tommy! The windows are open; everything's all wet;
put down that garden hose; or you will live to regret!"



"Another fun game is ruined; now what shall I play?"
Hey, Bruno; want to be the steed I ride on today?

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Iâ Ill be a knight; and youâ Ill be a stallion of black;

Iâ Ill ride into battle; winning the war on your back.

â Bruno, come back here;dumb dog; its only pretend.

Without you I canâ t gallop and fight; the King to defend.â

Little Tommy gives up; sits down on the ground;

Now his fun is ruined not by Mom; but a hound!

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He looks around the yard; searching for some fun;

that no one could scold for; nor break away and run.

â Iâ ve got it!â He shouted; running over to his swing;

â Iâ Ill be a pilot soaring high; tipping my planeâ s wing.

Iâ Ill shoot down a few; then parachute to the ground;

as my plane takes a hit; from enemy firing a round.â

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Looking out her window Mom liked what she viewed;

Little Tommy swinging happily; no animals subdued.

Just her little boy swinging; harmless sunny day fun;

If only she knew; heâ d need a cast by time day is done!

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