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Too Noisy!

Written by

Malachy Doyle

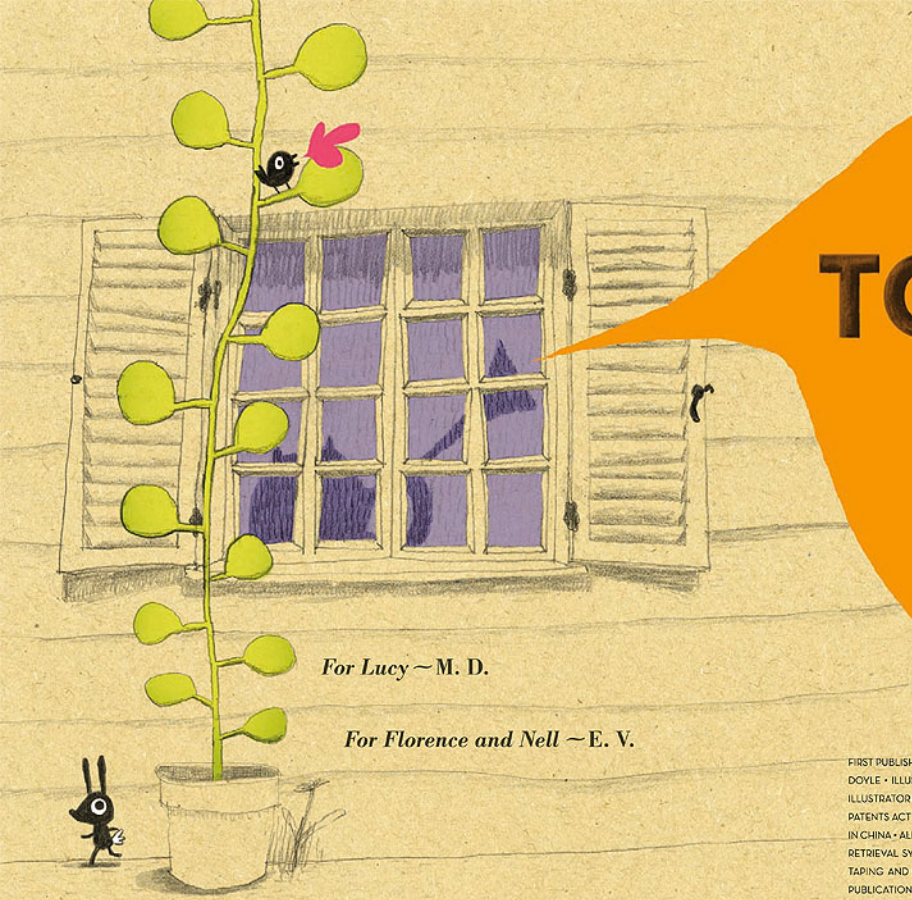
Published by

Walker Books Ltd

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TOO NOISY!

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CRASH! JANGLE!
Meet the Bungles –
Whistle! Tweetle! Toot!
Mama Bungle trills and tinkles,
Papa wheezes, then he sneezes,
Granny Bungle clicks and clacks
and Grandpa Bill's a boomer,
Bella bangs on pots and pans
and Fitz and Finn,
the Bunglebabies,
Squeak and
Squawk and
SQUELCH!



"Oh, will you ever shush!" cried Sam,
the middle one, the quiet one,
the Bungle full of dreams.
"There isn't room to think round here,
all boom and bash and wallop!
Oh, I want it to be peaceful
but it's not – it never is!"


...
3
2
1
And so he upped
and so he offed
and so he wandered
to the wood.


"Aha!" he sighed,
"that's better," as he
looked around at clouds
and trees and greens
and blues and water.