

extract from watch out for sprouts! written by simon bartram published by templar publishing

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WHAT HAPPENED TO THE PIRATE'S EYE?

WHAT HAPPENED TO THE PIRATE'S EYE?

TELL ME WHY IS HE WEARING THAT PATCH?

IS ONE EYE BLUE AND THE OTHER EYE GREEN

AND HE'S EMBARRASSED THAT THEY DON'T MATCH?

WHAT HAPPENED TO THE PIRATE'S EYE?

WAS IT PLUCKED OUT IN A BATTLE?

PERHAPS HIS GLASS ONE DOESN'T QUITE FIT

SO WHEN HE NODS HIS HEAD IT RATTLES



WHAT HAPPENED TO THE PIRATE'S EYE?
IT COULD WELL HAVE A NERVOUS TICK
AND BE A-WINKIN' AND A-BLINKIN'
A CONDITION HE JUST CAN'T LICK

WHAT HAPPENED TO THE PIRATE'S EYE?

HAS IT GOT CONJUNCTIVITIS?

HE'D BE QUITE CONTAGIOUS SO KEEP AWAY

IS WHAT I'D WARN THE OTHER PIRATES



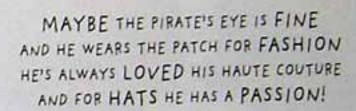
WHAT HAPPENED TO THE PIRATE'S EYE?
PERHAPS HIS PARROT PECKED IT OUT
AND GOBBLED IT DOWN WITH PARSNIPS AND PEAS
AND A GENEROUS PORTION OF SPROUTS

WHAT HAPPENED TO THE PIRATE'S EYE?

HE COULD HAVE USED IT AS A BALL

FOR A GAME OF GOLF OR TENNIS OR SQUASH

OR JUST TO BOUNCE AGAINST THE WALL





THAT'S PER
HIS FACE
I DIDN'T E

"WHAT'S THAT PATCH ABOUT?" I SAID
"THAT'S PERSONAL!" HE ANSWERED
HIS FACE WENT BEETROOT RED

I DIDN'T DARE TO ASK AGAIN
I PUT THE SUBJECT FROM MY HEAD
SO MY BRAIN WAS FREE TO WONDER
ABOUT HIS WOODEN LEG INSTEAD!



NEW OLD MACDONALD

OLD MACDONALD HAD A FARM SO HE MADE HIS COWS INTO BURGERS



AND HE OPENED UP FAST FOOD JOINTS IN ALL THE FAST FOOD JOINTS ALL OVER THE WORLD EE-1-EE-1-0

THE DOG ATE MY HOMEWORK



THE UTMOST RESPECT FOR ENOWLEDGE
AND LEARNING AND ANTWAY I WAS OUT
ALL NIGHT CHASIN' CATS WITH ROVER
AND THAT NEW CHAP WHO CALLS HIMSELF
FITZGIBBON CRUMBLE, GO AND ASK THEM.
IT'S NO WORD OF A LIE GUYNOR!

SIR I'M VERY SORRY TO TELL YOU

AND I'LL LOOK YOU STRAIGHT IN THE EYE
BUT LAST NIGHT THE DOG ATE MY HOMEWORK
AND I SWEAR THAT'S NO WORD OF A LIE

WELL PERHAPS THAT'S NOT QUITE THE WHOLE TRUTH
THERE'S A LITTLE BIT MORE I SHOULD TELL
SEE, THE DOG ONLY ATE UP MY GERMAN
BUT MY FAMILY WAS HUNGRY AS WELL

MY MOTHER MUNCHED DOWN ALL THE ENGLISH
WITH A MIXTURE OF MEXICAN DIPS
AND THEN DAD DEVOURED THE GEOGRAPHY
WITH MUSHROOMS, BEANS AND CHIPS

MY GRAN BOILED UP ALL THE CHEMISTRY
IT WENT THICK AND GOOGY AND BLUE
BUT GRANDAD GULPED IT ALL STRAIGHT DOWN
IN A DISH CALLED CHEMISTRY STEW

MY BROTHER THEN CHEWED ON A FILLET OF MATHS
BUT HE SPAT IT RIGHT BACK OUT
AND IT LEFT A MOST HORRIBLE AFTERTASTE
AND GUNGE ON THE ROOF OF HIS MOUTH

MY UNCLE SAVOURED MY BEAUTIFUL ART
"A FEAST FOR THE SENSES" HE RECKONED
SO I PICKED UP MY PENCILS, MY PAPER AND PAINTS
AND SAT RIGHT DOWN TO DRAW HIM SOME SECONDS.

THEN MY AUNTY THREW UP IN THE TOILET

IT WAS THAT HISTORY CURRY I THINK

ITS 'BEST BEFORE' DATE SHOWED THAT HISTORY WAS OLD

AND IN TRUTH IT WAS STARTING TO STINK!

SO AGAIN SIR I'M HONESTLY SORRY TO SAY
I CAN'T HAND IN MY HOMEWORK ON TIME
BUT MY DAD WROTE A LONG AND EXPLANATORY NOTE
TO CONFIRM IT'S NOT REALLY MY CRIME

BUT ALAS SIR THIS MORNING MY BREAKFAST I MISSED

AND ON THE BUS AS I TRAVELLED TO SCHOOL

MY TUMMY WITH HUNGER DID RUMBLE AND MOAN

AND MY CHOPS BEGAN DRIPPING WITH DROOL

NOT A MORSEL OF CHEESE IN MY COAT

AND I JUST COULDN'T WAIT 'TIL THAT DINNERTIME BELL

SO I ATE DAD'S EXPLANATORY NOTE!