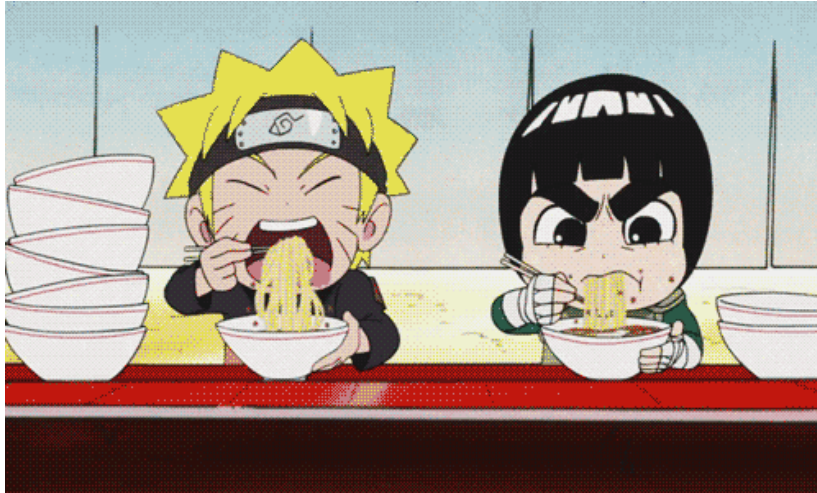


My Dear Dear Peter



My dear dear Peter
He is such an eater
Peter the eater hovers up his food
You don't know how many times he poos
The bathroom to him is his bedroom
He is like a broom
That sweeps up his meal
I wish I could make him kneel
When I enter his room
I jump up in joy to see him in gloom
Helping one and other
But we still don't like each other
My dear dear Peter
He is anything but not a cheater

By Petrina Stubbings

Year 6

