

The Sad Playtime – a True Story (From when I was in Year 1) by Eissa Z. (Thirds)

My playtime was wasted
Because my apple was too big
It would have been quicker if mum had given me a fig

It took too long to chew
So I sat and chomp, chomp, chomped
I was a little sad and quite a bit swamped

My friends they played as I watched
As a tear rolled down my cheek
When would this apple finish?!
It felt like almost a week!

When it finally finished
I stood up to play
But just as that happened
It was the end of the day...