

SHOW AND TELL

Mary Had a Little Lamb

by

Marion Shepherd

Mary had a little lamb
Its fleece was white as snow,
And everywhere that Mary went.
The lamb was sure to go
It followed her to school one day
which was against the rule;
It made the children laugh and play,
to see a lamb at school.

Look, I don't mind the kids bringing in bits and pieces for 'Show and Tell' but I draw the line at sheep. OK, Mary said it was a lamb, but it looked suspiciously like a sheep to me. And as for being "white as Snow" it looked distinctly grey. It was no advert for Persil I can tell you. And the smell! You know what wet wool smells like, well this lamb was far worse than that, really pungent like lamb stew without onions! I've told her parents loads of times that lambs, puppies, calves, chicks, tadpoles, bluebottles are not to be brought to school for "Show and Tell".

It's against "Health and Safety". Who knows what diseases these things are carrying? I've heard you can get Liver Fluke from Sheep.

Gerald the lamb (that's his name!) managed to get on the trampoline and jump about. Of course, the kids thought it was hilarious but who was it who had to clear up its droppings? Me of course! And Brenda Smith thought they were Sun Maid Raisins and started tucking in to them! Mrs Bragg, the secretary, had to take her to A& E because she thought that Brenda could get "Foot and Mouth"!

Gerald was having a whale of a time but, quite honestly, I've got enough to do these days without a bloody sheep gambolling round the classroom. So, I've sent a letter home to parents informing them that in future pupils can only bring 'Show and Tell' items that fit into a shoe box or better still a matchbox and none of it must breathe or swim or smell or fly. Perhaps I might do away with 'Show and Tell' altogether and have a spelling bee. I'll put it to the vote at the next pupils' Council meeting and hope that 'Show and Tell' gets voted off the curriculum.