

Helping you choose books for children



extract from
watch out for
sprouts!

written by
simon bartram

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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

MAYBE THE PIRATE'S EYE IS FINE
AND HE WEARS THE PATCH FOR FASHION
HE'S ALWAYS LOVED HIS HAUTE COUTURE
AND FOR HATS HE HAS A PASSION!



SO LIKE A CURIOUS CAT I ASKED HIM
"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!



DUKE BOX

DUKE BOX WAS A SINGER
PERFORMING EVERY DAY
HE STOOD STILL IN THE CORNER
CROONING FOR HIS PAY

YOU'D GET ONE SONG FOR 20P
FOR 50 YOU'D GET THREE
BUT KICK HIM ON HIS LEFT-HAND SIDE
AND YOU'D GET THEM ALL FOR FREE

NEW OLD MACDONALD

OLD MACDONALD HAD A FARM
EE-I-EE-I-O
BUT HE HATED THE EARLY MORNINGS
SO HE MADE HIS COWS
INTO BURGERS



AND HE OPENED UP FAST FOOD JOINTS
ALL OVER THE WORLD
AND HE SOLD ALL THE BURGERS
IN ALL THE FAST FOOD JOINTS
ALL OVER THE WORLD
AND HE NEVER LOOKED BACK!

EE-I-EE-I-O

THE DOG ATE MY HOMEWORK



I WOULDN'T DREAM OF EATING ANYONE'S HOMEWORK. I HAVE THE UTMOST RESPECT FOR KNOWLEDGE AND LEARNING AND ANYWAY 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 GUVNOR!

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 MUNCHEDED 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 GOOEY 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

I HAD NOTHING TO EAT IN MY SCHOOL BAG
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!