

Please Mrs Butler

Please Mrs Butler,
This boy Derek Drew,
Keeps copying my work, Miss.
What shall I do?

**Go and sit in the hall, dear.
Go and sit in the sink.
Take your books on the roof, my lamb.
Do whatever you think.**

Please Mrs Butler,
This boy Derek Drew,
Keeps taking my rubber, Miss.
What shall I do?

**Keep it in your hand, dear.
Hide it up your vest.
Swallow it if you like, love.
Do what you think best.**

Please Mrs Butler,
This boy Derek Drew,
Keeps calling me silly names,
Miss.
What shall I do?

**Lock yourself in the cupboard,
dear.
Run away to sea.
Do whatever you can, my flower.
But don't ask me!**

By Allan Ahlberg

