



Atchoo

I fancy boiled potatoes.  
Please may I have some peas.  
I also wish  
To have some fish.  
Oh dear, I've got to sneeze.

Atchoo

My peas have rolled all over  
The table and the floor.  
I'll put them in  
This dog food tin.  
Please may I have some more.

Atchoo

I'm sorry mum. I mean it.  
I didn't mean to sneeze.  
I'll find them all  
I'll even crawl  
Down on my hands and knees.

Atchoo

Oh dear I feel like laughing.  
I really don't know why.  
I hope my sneezes  
Don't spread diseases  
Or else I think I'll cry.



Words written by Naomi Stevens  
01442 384971 - [card@naomistevens.co.uk](mailto:card@naomistevens.co.uk)