**Worksheet 6 Poem: My Dad**My dad he really makes me laugh. He acts like such a fool. He’s always doing stupid things. That make me late for school. The teacher always growls at me. And makes me miss my breaks. But dad he keeps on doing it. Gosh I wonder what it takes? My teacher phoned and talked to him. And said it had to end. My dad he keeps on playing jokes. It drives me round the bend! This week I’d really had enough. I couldn’t take it anymore. I sent him off to join the circus. Where they made him mop the floor. They said he isn’t good enough. That he can’t make people laugh. I guess they haven’t seen him doing pushups in the bath. Well I guess I’ll have to keep him. Yes I guess he’ll have to stay. Lots of beef and custard pies. And jokes and games all day.

