My Poem (Community)

Cats drag in after chasing mice,

The sun sets over sweet houses.

Yet under the dreary moon,

Mum is still sitting sewing blouses.

In the morning, a stream of children,

Skipping out of their doors.

On their way to school,

Or entering stationary stores.

Dad is setting off to work,

In his shiny blue car.

He works at the hospital you see,

And in the evening, he goes to the bar.

Meanwhile, Mum sets of as well,

She's a firewoman.

She saves the day every day,

A normal day in Peppard Common!