9 - 11 Years
Verse Speaking
A Tip of the Slongue by Joseph Coelho

Today I had a tip of the slongue
I mean a slip of the tongue.

I told my teacher,
'I'm so sorry, sir,
but my mords are all in a wuddle.'

'Stop being so billy, soy,' he said.
'You've got me noing it dow!'
And the whole class lurst out baughing.

'It's not my fault, sir,' I said.
'I han't celp it!'

And now the whole class
are challing about their fairs
and rolling on the loor flaughing.

'That's enough,' said Sir.
'Any more and I'll send you to the Heputy Deadmaster.
It's not smart or clever,
You are not being a fart smeller!'