

THE BIG GREAT DANE

On the way to school one day
We had to go a special way,
And, as we walked down Pascoe Lane
We passed a dog — A BIG GREAT DANE.

His eyes were black! His head was square!
One metre tall with bristled hair!
His ears were pricked! His teeth were white!
My brother then ran off in fright!

All my friends ran after him!
“SCAREDY CATS,” I calmly grinned,
“RUN AWAY! YOU’VE GOT NO SENSE!
THE STUPID DOG’S BEHIND THE FENCE!”

I teased him, and I screwed my nose,
Stuck out my tongue and held that pose,
For then I saw it with my eye —
The gate was open! MY, OH MY!!

I ran so fast, I made no sound
Because my feet were off the ground!
I grabbed my brother, kept my cool,
Then ran like heck towards the school!

GROWLING, HOWLING, JUST BEHIND!
That big Great Dane had lost his mind!
“HOLEY DOOLEY! OUT THE WAY!”
We’d be the first to school today!

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SPAGHETTI NOSE

Our family gathered most Sundays
For spaghetti and sweet bolognaise.
The juices flowed, the laughter grew,
We ate like kings and told lies too.

One Sunday I was sitting there
Watching my mum fuss and share
This feast, befitting of a king...
When, my dad did the strangest thing.

He sucked spaghetti through his lips
Slurping with such noisy sips,
Then SNEEZED! And like a garden hose
Spaghetti spurted from his nose.

Spaghetti tentacles that day
Sprinkled us with saucy spray,
If they were venomous I dread,
All of us would now be dead.

He didn’t mean to do it, no,
He stared at us, his eyes aglow
Then blushed and struck a regal pose
and pulled the remnants from his nose.

I can’t imagine how that was?
In his gob and out his snoz?
It must have been a deadly ride.
That day we laughed so hard we cried.

And in the wash-up I confessed,
The thing that left me most impressed
Was, after that uncouth display,
The old man ate it anyway.

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