

Primary 7 Boys

Just Fancy That *(by Max Fatchen)*

'Just fancy that!' my parents say
At anything I mention.
They always seem so far away
And never pay attention.

'Just fancy that,' their eyes are glazed.
It grows so very wearing.
'Just fancy that' is not a line
For which I'm really caring.

And so today I'm telling them
I threw a cricket bat.
I broke a windowpane at school.
They murmur, 'Fancy that.'

I wrote a message on the fence.
I spoke a wicked word.
The way the Vicar hurried past,
I'm positive he heard.

'Just fancy that'. Then suddenly
Their eyes are sticking out,
Their words are coming in a rush
Their voices in a shout.

'You naughty child, you shameless boy,
It's time WE had a chat.'
Hurrah, they've noticed me at last.
My goodness, fancy that!