

Love from Miss Wild

Once upon a modern time, I started to write this little rhyme.
About a small, eccentric child, who's Mummy would call her Miss Wild.

Now she was a curious, funny, near 6year old kid.
A wee wean from Glasgow, if you're interested.

Who was going through a rather strange sort of time.
To which this story will explain. Well, try...

You see, there was a pesky bug going about.
"A mean old virus" the grownups would shout.

And to be honest, Miss Wild had quite enough!
Enough of hearing about this germy stuff!

She was sick of going on a daily walk.
Where her mummy would just talk, talk, and talk.

She was tired of seeing Daddy superglued to his chair.
"I'm on another call" he would sigh in despair.

"This virus is a giant pain in my bum", she'd say.
"It's not fun!", "I wish it would go away!"

Now, really. What else could I draw?
Other than a page of bums to make you laugh and explore...

(Insert illustration of bums here)

Miss Wild missed her friends, her pals, the lot.
She was soooo very bored of her baby brother's drool, poop and snot!!

Now, I'll let Miss Wild take it from here.
This is her story to tell, let's be clear.

Imagination is the key, when life is a bit dull or glum.
So, let's bring you some cheer, this tale has FINALLY begun!

(Insert illustration of Miss Wild saying hello here)

*Right. So, for me, missing school? Not so much.
I mean. It's cool they want to keep in touch.*

*But bits of schoolwork here and there?
Right now, I've no brain power to care.*

*I'd rather be playing. Yes! Playing up a tree!
With a Scurry of crazy Squirrels you will see.*

*Or even. Dashing busily around, with a Mischief of Mice.
Oh yep, that would be sound!!*

*I want to be silly. To jump, laugh or scream!
Not dipped head t' toe in antibac!! YUK!!! Being THIS CLEAN!*

*Now, running with a Crash of Rhinos would be a good sort of game.
Or playing with a Memory of Elephants I'd enjoy just the same.*

*Coz If I have to wash my hands once more I might CRY!
You adults have RUINED the Happy Birthday song! UGHH! WHY!?!?"*

*You're going to end up with us youths all nuts with tween angst.
Joining a Gang of Elks, running amok doing pranks!*

*I mean, if I have to wear a mask to the shops to buy crisps? Oh, Ok.
Just please, please, pleaseeeee let me play...*

*With a Tower of Giraffes, football would be pretty ace.
Or challenging a Troop of Baboons to a race.*

*Actually, I know what just to do.
Join a Band of Gorillas and get a hit on YouTube.*

*Yeah, those gorillas would be really good fun!
On another note, a virus upside? CEREAL for DINNER!!! Yum yum!*

*I really want to make lots of noise!!
Not be so angry, and stop being indoors.*

*Boxing with a Mob of Kangaroos might help this frustration?
Or laying with a Tribe of Goats in meditation?*

*I really don't know how I feel anymore.
I'm all mixed up and my head's a bit sore.*

*My thoughts are deep. You could go for a swim.
With a Battery of Barracudas, beats being locked In.*

*There's good things though, I see them most days.
Rainbows in windows and people who wave.*

*Mummy dancing shapes on the kitchen tiles.
Like a Rhumba of Rattlesnakes, this makes me smile.*

*I realise now, heroes don't need capes anymore.
Their identities uncovered, they live next door!*

*Life might have changed, and I'm allowed to be mad.
Like a Cackle of Hyenas, not laughing. Just sad.*

*But, I hear we care about old people more.
Like a near extinct species that we truly adore.*

*And a few things for certain that make me happy.
On a Thursday night, when we get all clappy.*

*We all come together to say a huge lovely thanks.
A big global family, there should be NO ranks!*

*So, from me, a small child to another.
And the grownups we like to keep in bother.*

*I think there's definitely more love in the world.
A positive, although our heads are all swirled.*

*I'm on the countdown, this I sincerely pen,
there'll soon be fun in the parks again!*

Love from Miss Wild
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*Like a Barrel of Monkeys, we'll be styled.
See you on the swings, slides and roundabouts.*

Love from Miss Wild x