

GINGERBREAD MAN

By Joseph Coelho

Billy chased me round the playground
with hands full of fists.

Billy yelled at me across the football pitch
with a mouth full of stings.

Billy spat, jibed and cawed
as I ran away singing...

'You can't catch me, I'm the gingerbread man.'

Billy had red hair.
I was cruel and called him names.



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POEMS