

CONFESSIONS OF A RUNNER

On my first day at school
My sister cried and cried
On my first day at school
I could have died and died
On my first day at school
My twin embarrassed me
On my first day at school
I learnt schoolology.

On my second day at school
My sister wouldn't come
On my second day at school
She was dragged there by my Mom
On my second day at school
I came dressed in pink
On my second day at school
I was made to think.

On my third day at school
I explored everywhere
On my third day at school
I fell offa my chair
On my third day at school
We all went for a swim
On my third day at school
I cried just like my twin.

On my fourth day at school
They made me run in shorts
On my fourth day at school
I discovered sports
On my fourth day at school
I ran fast and far
On my fourth day at school
I earned myself a star.

On my fifth day at school
We had tomato crumble
On my fifth day at school
I began to grumble
On my fifth day at school
My teacher got stuck in red tape
On my fifth day at school
Me and my twin escaped.

