

wednesday 21st November

2018

Monday's child

Monday's child likes eating chips.
Tuesday's child likes to eat dills.
Wednesday's child is full of toast.
Thursday's child is full of roast.
Friday's child snores in bed.
Saturday's child lives in a shed.

But the child who is born on the
Sabbath Day, finds usel in the hay.

♡ Fabulous use of rhyme, you followed the template perfectly and your poem made me laugh.

👁️ Create your own version of the poem.