

The shouting upstairs

The shouting upstairs is getting louder
And has been going on for a bit
It's my hopeless little housemate
He's a destructive little tit
All that he touches gets broken
Stops working or just falls apart
Starts from the minute he's woken
The time when calamities start
He went for a bath, he did warn me
Just in case I needed to pee
And he managed to pull off the door handle
And now he couldn't get free
So frozen just wrapped in a towel
He's shouting for me to let him out
I'll leave him for another hour
And laugh while I hear him shout

By Lee Haigh