

Poem from - Mustard, Custard, Grumble Belly and Gravy

Michael Rosen

Don't

Don't do, Don't do, Don't do that. Don't pull faces, Don't tease the cat.

Don't pick your ears, Don't be rude at school. Who do they think I am?

Some kind of fool?

One day they'll say Don't put toffee in my coffee don't pour gravy on the baby
don't put beer in his ear don't stick your toes up his nose.

Don't put confetti on the spaghetti and don't squash peas on your knees.

Don't put ants in your pants don't put mustard in the custard

don't chuck jelly at the telly

and don't throw fruit at a computer don't throw fruit at a computer.

Don't what? Don't throw fruit at a computer. Don't what? Don't throw fruit at
a computer. Who do they think I am? Some kind of fool?