

Parents' Evening

Better get away and get away quick
Mum and Dad are soppy and I feel sick
But I can't get away, I feel so harassed
Mum and Dad are snogging and I'm so embarrassed.

It started with Dad tickling Mum
And then she couldn't stop wriggling
Then he whispered something rude
And soon they both were giggling

Before too long she held his hand
And then he stroked her knee
A moment later things had gone
From bad to worse for me...

The silence then was shattered
With a resounding SMACK!
Dad puckered - Mum suckered
And began the snog attack.

Like two wrestling sink plungers
Glugging like a blocked-up plug
Or two greedy snuffling pigs
Slopping at a greasy slug.

I tried to hide from their wide
Embarrassing romantic
But they carried on regardless
With their amorous frantic antics...

Like two vacuum cleaners
On maximum full suction
Or two passionate octopi
Without an interruption.

They didn't seem to breathe at all
But gasped and gulped mid kiss
Their lips forever sealed
Like two glued jellyfish.

All thgat squashing, all that squelching
All that slurpy sloshing
All the dripping, all the drooling,
Everyone was watching.

It wouldn't have been so bad
If the room was dark and dull
But it was my Parent's Evening
The hall was lit... and jam-packed full!

If no one knew my Mum and Dad
Then I wouldn't have to worry
But Dad is the headmaster
And Mum's the secretary!

