**BSH 3**

**I WOULD RATHER BE IN THE GARDEN**

I would rather be in the garden,

Sipping a cup of tea,

Than hoovering or dusting,

And cleaning out debris.

I shall wear my shorts and t-shirt,

And sit on comfy chair,

And take a book to read awhile,

That’s a bit the worse for wear.

I’ve got my drink and a bite to eat,

My sunglasses and hat,

I keep thinking I’ve forgotten something,

Oh well, I’ll leave it at that.

They say that only mad dogs and Englishmen,

Go out in the midday sun,

Well, I’m not a dog and I haven’t a beard,

So I’ll go and have some fun.

As I eat my cake and sip my tea,

And act like a millionaire,

I relax and look around me,

And dream of castles in the air.

Because it talks of rain tomorrow,

I’ll make the most of the sun today,

I’ll sit in the garden, all day long,

And do some of my crochet.

It’s warmer than I thought,

I’m getting hot and sweaty,

I think I’ll put my bikini on,

Even though I’m a smidgen hefty.

I must have fallen asleep,

The sun’s now in the west,

It’s been lovely sitting out today,

In my garden, it’s the best.

I’ll take my sunglasses off now,

It’s really not that bright,

I’ll check to see how well I’ve tanned

Oh heck, I’ve had a nasty fright!

I’ve just remembered what I forgot,

I’m filling up with dread,

It was the bottle of factor 30,

Because I’m looking lobster red.

I wish that I’d remembered because,

I’ve got a party on tonight,

I’ll have to cover up well,

And just keep out of sight.

I can cover up my body,

But what about my face,

It’s bright red except around my eyes,

I’ll look a bit out of place.

I’ll have to ring and cancel,

I feel a lot like crying,

If only I’d rubbed some cream on,

I wouldn’t now be frying.

I’ve just cheered up,

I’m not going to stress,

I failed to see,

It’s fancy dress!

I’ll put on a wig,

I might not be brown,

But my nose is bright red,

So I’ll go as a clown!