

# Brandon's bath time tale

**Karen Poulton**  
*Mum to Brandon*

Hi my name is Brandon,  
Soon I will be two,  
I want to share excitement,  
Of my bath time tale with you.

I've finished all my dinner,  
My mummy leaves the room,  
A big grin fills my face,  
It will be bath time soon.

It's always the same,  
Day in and day out,  
When I hear that water run,  
I start to scream and shout.

Mummy unstraps my highchair,  
And stands me on the floor,  
I hurry down the hallway,  
Until I reach the bathroom door.

As mummy takes my top off,  
My trousers and my vest,  
I try to climb the bath panel,  
Before she does the rest.

My nappy and my socks are done,  
I dip my face right in,  
I sit up blurry eyed,  
Bubbles hanging from my chin.

I really love my bath time,  
As I jump and splash about,  
Playing with my pouring cups,  
I don't want to get out.

Mummy gets my wash mitt,  
Lathers it with berry burst,  
Hands me my toothbrush,  
So I clean my teeth first.

Then she scrubs my body,  
My head down to my toes,  
She spikes up my blonde hair,  
And wipes around my nose.

Mummy gets my fluffy towel,  
Wraps me up and gets me out,  
And as we walk out of the door,  
"bye bath" I wave and shout.

The bath has made me tired,  
It's now time to go to bed,  
I'll dream about my bath time,  
As I lay down my sleepy head.

