

What lives in your bath?

Kerry Cameron-Finch
Mum to Savanna

The tap has been turned on and the magic's been poured in,
and now the water's flowing my growing can begin.

You can hide yourself within me or make a beard and spiky horns,
while I lick paint from off your hair and food from off your paws.

You can pick me up in handfuls and take a deep deep breath,
then puff and blow and watch me snow back in the watery depths.

And once the fun is over and you're all sheeny shiny clean,
it is time for you to say goodbye to your dirt eating machine.

You see I'm the bubbly bouncy bath monster who loves to clean you with a hug,
then once I'm done I go back home when you pull your gulpy gurgly plug.

