

Mudpie Memories

Kymerlie Brown

You have all heard of apple pie and cherry pie,
But my pie is the best of all and I'll tell you why!

It doesn't need butter, eggs or flour
It's not a pie that's sweet, savoury or sour.
It comes from the garden, where the sticks and rocks lie
I make it all day and leave it to dry.



It all starts with water and then I add muck
There's a worm in my hand, it's wriggling. YUCK!

A pinch of grass
to add some spice.
Stirred all together
it looks so nice

I add some leaves to give it a crunch
This will make the bugs excited for lunch!
Squelchy and gooey, add a rock or two,
A pie for me and a pie for you.

To finish this delicious pie,
There are lots of decorations nearby.
Fill the top with colourful petals,
Blooming bluebells, no prickly nettles!

I scoop the pie up and bring it inside,
I show my mummy with lots of pride.
She shakes her head and cries "Oh no!"
this pie is not to eat, it's only for show.

