

My Journey To School

This morning, when I went to school
I saw some people being a fool
Some really dangerous sights
When people didn't get their road safety right

A little boy didn't stop and stand
He didn't look or listen or hold his mum's hand
He ran very fast across the road
And he was lucky not to be squished like a toad

A man with his children in the car
Hadn't driven very far
So his children hadn't done their seatbelts up
Let's hope he doesn't suddenly stop

Another man sped past me, as I was walking
On his mobile phone he was talking
He's taking a really silly risk
WATCH OUT, a child, I hope he missed

A girl waving out of the car window at her mate
She could hit her head on the school gate
The frost on the window screen, stops her dad knowing
Which way the car is going

Some children are walking as a gang
I'm glad to see they haven't ran
But as they throw and hit a ball
They're too close to the kerb so they may fall

The road near school has zigzags painted yellow
"Don't stop there" the lady bellows
They mean that kids can hear and see
And keeps the area safe for me

So, on my journey every day
I see people being dangerous in lot's of ways
Not looking, not listening, not being safe
Acting like they play a part of a silly road race