

Albert runs away from home

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Albert had come to the conclusion
That it was time for him to leave home,
"I'm tired of being nagged about this and that
And I'm going to have a go on my own."

Of course he didn't tell mother and father
The last straw was having to make his bed,
Instead, he packed a little bag
And left a little note that read...

"Dear mother and father
I've decided to run away
I've got myself a job as a chimney sweep
And found a comfortable place to stay."

Mother and father weren't the slightest bit worried
As Albert had run away once before,
On that occasion he'd left a note that read
"I'm sick of doing chores."

"I bet he's down at Tom's place" said mother
"That's where he went last time."
"Aye" said father "we had a day of peace and quiet
And tom's mother didn't seem to mind."

In fact, father grew quite excited and said
"We can make money out of this,
For every day the lads away
We'll be able to save a bit."

Secretly, Tom's mother
Told mother and father where Albert was staying.
"Told you so" said mother,
Father laughed "Just think of the money we're saving!"

Once mother and father knew for certain
That their Albert was alright,
They settled in for a merry time
Which went on long into the night.

Albert sneaked home on that first night
And peeped in through the lounge window,
There was father singing at the top of his voice,
"If they're worried" said Albert, "it doesn't show."

Albert's first day as a chimney sweep
Was harder than he'd ever have thought
Hung upside down and gasping for breath
And his wages coming to naught!

The whole episode of Albert running away
Left father in rather good cheer,
"For every day the lads away" said father
"I can have a "free" pint of beer."

Albert stuck it out for a week and a day,
It got too hard sleeping on the floor,
And he quit the job as a chimney sweep
It was easier to do mothers chores!

Besides he really missed Mr Bear
Who sat at the end of his bed,
And watched over him in the wee hours of the night
With bear around he was never scared.

When Albert arrived home he thought the best thing to do
Was pretend that nothing had happened.
"Hello mother" said Albert "have you had a nice day
Have you and father made any plans."

Father wasn't pleased to see Albert
As he had been enjoying the "extra" beer and said
"Aye, all good things must come to an end,"
And settled back to read with a sneer.

Mother agreed with Albert
The least said the better.
"Well Albert" said mother, "there's a weeks wood to chop
And shoes to clean and when you've done with that you can post me this letter!"
