

The Giant's Accidents



The giant stood up and hit his head;
he gasped and fell back on his bed.
The bed broke with a mighty crack –
he dropped right through and bumped his back.

He leapt up with a mighty roar
and knocked his elbow on the door.
He stiffened with the sudden pain
and then he hit his head again.

He staggered round – the room was reeling –
he slipped and crashed straight through the ceiling.

To try and stop his sudden fall
he stretched his arm to grasp the wall.

The noise was heard all over town:
the whole house swayed and tumbled down.

He tunneled up from underneath
with bits of floorboards in his teeth.

He shook his beard; some bricks dropped out
and gave his nose a nasty clout.

“It can’t get worse”, he gave a grin,
then slipped on a banana skin.

By Charles Thomson