

# The hungry child

–By Namish Kumar

Before reading this poem:-

This is a funny poem about a child. Read to find more!

Actually, the story is about a seven-year old boy, whose weight was about 129 KG!

(Notice! None of the characters in the story belongs to my family.)

## The hungry child

Long ago, there was a hungry child,  
Who always felt hungry,  
Even if you criticise him too mild,  
He would be disappointed and then would become angry!

One morning he woke up and ate a couple of apple,  
And his scary mother came and said, with a stapler, your hairs  
I'll staple!  
And you know, he had broken his brush,  
Scary mother said, Like a bottle, you are the one whom with my  
hands I'll crush

So, he went to the shop and asked the shopkeeper for a brush  
But after a minute or two, the shopkeeper started to rush!  
And instead of buying the brush, he went to another shop,  
You'd be surprised to know that he had bought 5 packs of  
potato chop!

Without the brush, He came to his home,  
Then came to his house, his handsome, tall and fit uncle from  
Rome!  
His uncle had bought for him ten packets of lays,  
Said he, these are just my good days!

The child said, mama I'm too sad,  
Mother predicted that he wanted to see his dad,  
However, the child said, I want to eat a delicious food,  
And his mother started him red-eyed and for a minute she  
stood!

In the summer vacation, The child had become too fat,  
His mother therefore started to beat him with a strong cricket  
bat!

His weight was not so fine,  
For his weight was one-hundred and twenty-nine (129 KG!)

Mother then asked the child, what do you want to eat now?  
Nothing, said he, as he wanted to play with a cow!  
Mother then said, are you a mad,  
The child then started crying dad, dad...!

So, mother stopped the child's cry,  
To impress him, she made a couple of fish fry?  
The child ate one and the other too fast,  
His uncle said, If you continue eating like this, one day your  
stomach will surely blast!

During the afternoon, the child's heroic father came,  
Who was too angry like a rapidly burning flame!  
Father all of a sudden, cooled down his mind,  
Because he knew that with his child, he had to be too kind!

Father, Mother, Uncle and the child started their journey to  
Bhubaneswar through a car,  
In the middle of the national highway, he had 20 pieces of milky  
bar!  
Very soon, It was night,  
Father and mother then started to fight!

Father said to mother, You are making the child too fat.,  
Mother said, No, It's you who has made him too fat..  
The child's mother then angrily started to beat the child's father  
with a wooden bat,  
While doing so, they saw a scary and fat rat.

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---- Written by Namish Kumar