

The Boy Least Likely To

"The Nature of the Boy Least Likely To"

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It's always been in my nature
I am at my happiest
Sitting out on the cricket pitch
Eating broken lolly sticks
And raisins covered in chocolate
It's always been in my nature
It is just a bugabear
It tags along with me everywhere
It pinches me and it pulls my hair
And it giggles
And flicks my ears as it pokes fun at me
It nibbles at my fingernails
While I'm asleep
I sit on a swing seat in the breeze
Watching the leaves fall off the trees
And even though it looks sad to me
Nature always dies so beautifully
It's always been in my nature
It is just the way it is
I sink it and it resurfaces
It scratches at my bandages
And it wriggles over all my calluses and sores
It tickles but it doesn't hurt me anymore
The flowers stick out their tongues at me
Scrabbling around on my hands and knees
As I pick up all the fallen leaves
And try to glue them back onto the trees
I try to glue them back onto the trees

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