

Two Mums

For as long as ever I knew,
I've had two mums:
Mum One and Two.
Mummy One is Mummy Becks,
she wears striped shirts and sparkly specs.
Mummy Two is Mummy Belle -
she likes tall boots and wears Chanel.

Mummy Becks is super bright,
she always gets my homework right.
Mummy Belle is great at cakes,
there's nothing that she cannot bake.
Gateaux, sponges, chocolate roll,
she's never without her mixing bowl.
No smell makes me so alive
as baking cake and No. 5.

Mummy Becks takes me to school,
she's a stickler for the rules -
so we're never, ever late.
But Mummy Belle is at the gate
to pick me up five minutes after
all the other mums have passed her.
I don't mind, coz we take hours
taking pics and naming flowers
on the windy path to home,
and she never, ever moans,
even if I take ages walking,
for we're always busy talking.

But the bestest time by far
is when Mummy Becks' car
screeches up the gravel drive
while Mummy Belle is chopping chives
in the steaming kitchen, then
Mummy Becks strides in again
and we cluster in a nook
beside the fire and read a book.
So we are the bestest chums,
lucky me and my two mums!