

## The Adventures of Mr Twit's beard

Mr Twit's beard is revolting and foul,  
A vile beard for a vile man,  
Look in the toxic city of rotten food, if you dare...  
You never know what you will find in there!

A mushy, half-eaten cornflake,  
A long forgotten biscuit crumb,  
The smell alone will make you go numb!  
A piece of mouldy, stinky Stilton cheese,  
The scraps of a slippery, slimy sardine.  
Oily, runny pot noodle,  
Running through his beard,  
A waterfall of gravy,  
Ending with ice cold beef stew.

Oh, when will he wash it?  
We are desperate for him to!  
Like the spikes of a cactus,  
The thorns of his beard stick out,  
As a final warning ... KEEP OUT!