

Snip Snip
By Lucy Murphy

Snip snip the scissors go.
Please don't let my mother know.
I'm sick of waiting for my hair to grow.
Snip snip the scissors show.

Snip snip the scissors work.
The thrill makes me go berserk.
I can't get rid of my little smirk.
Snip snip the scissors jerk.

Snip snip the scissors slide.
Oh all the curls I'll have to hide.
I can't believe I even tried.
Snip snip the scissors glide.

Snip snip the scissors fall.
I gather my hair up in a ball.
I'll hide it here by the wall.
Snip snip the scissors stall.

Snip snip the scissors go.
I look in the mirror to see what shows.
How did this happen? I do not know.
Hurry,hurry, hair please grow.