

Mr Slime

At night I'm the slimy king
of the kitchen. You think you
know it all. You know nothing!

Don't come downstairs
at midnight (if you value your life).
Stay well clear. Out of sight!

I'm unfriendly. Other slugs
shake in their boots when
they see me. So back off pal!

I'm a mischief, a real problem.
A tough cookie, no nonsense!
I eat salt for breakfast.

Last night, I slept in the dog's
bed.

They can keep it.
I'd rather sleep on glass!

I'm moody. Spiders won't even look at me. I could never be squished. Don't even try!

I'll stare you down with my
slug -eyes. I could never

be poisoned. I'm toxic!
I lick the food from fallen
spoons and howl at
the moon (as all slugs do).

So don't cross the line!
From the cooker to the wall,
and the fridge to the door...
IT'S ALL MINE!

Yours sluggishly,
Mr Slime!

