Don’t!
Michael Rosen

Don’t do,
Don’t do,
Don’t do that.
Don’t pull faces,
Don’t tease the cat.

Don’t pick your ears,
Don’t be rude at school.
Who do they think I am?

Some kind of fool?

One day
they’ll say
Don’t put toffee in my coffee
don’t pour gravy on the baby
don’t put beer in his ear
don’t stick your toes up his nose.

Don’t put confetti on the spaghetti
and don’t squash peas on your knees.

Don’t put ants in your pants
don’t put mustard in the custard
don’t chuck jelly at the telly

and don’t throw fruit at a computer
don’t throw fruit at a computer.

Don’t what?
Don’t throw fruit at a computer.
Don’t what?
Don’t throw fruit at a computer.
Who do they think I am?
Some kind of fool?

What makes a poem? Do poems have to rhyme? Do poems have to make sense?

What is Performance Poetry?