

# Monkey love poem



**ASSIGN  
BUSTER**

Today, I would like to recite a ballad written by my sister, entitled ' Monkey Love'. Once upon a time, there lived a monkey Who was very sweet, super cute, and funky. The monkey lived in a very neat house And was very good friends with a tiny little mouse. One day, the monkey was walking to town And bought her groceries and some new gowns. As she walked back to her home-sweet-home; She passed a house with a handsome gnome. Straight away, she knew he was the one, Whom she has searched since the day she turned twenty-one. She quickly fell in love with the noble gnome And no longer did she ever feel lonesome.

But what the poor monkey didn't know by her own, Was that the gnome was made entirely from stone. He couldn't read, talk or write, Or even eat, or say goodnight. The tiny little mouse, a close friend of the monkey, Told the dear monkey that it was completely unnecessary. To fall in love with a stupid attractive gnome, Who just happened to live across her home. As the monkey heard the truth from her friend mouse, She decided to run away from her house. She was in such despair, That she left her town with oodles of tears in the air. So she decided to go north to a place called The Great West, Where she stayed for the night to get some rest.

She had never ever felt so tired and drowsy, And was so hungry she ate a box of Cadbury Crunchie. The next day, she went to the market, And bought herself a lovely new basket. She accidentally bumped into a male monkey, Who helped her with great anxiety. Three months later, and the two were very much in love, They moved in together and have a new pet dove. They seemed to be doing really well, For soon they were to hear some wedding bells. So now as the new Mr. and Mrs. Monkey walk along, Their vow of their

love was ever so strong. They got a first-born son named Arthur, And they all  
lived HAPPILY EVER AFTER THANK YOU!