



At house number seven he helped Mrs Mack,
who found housework tricky because of her back.



At house number thirty he swept up the leaves
and watered the flowers to help Mr Jeeves.



At house number twenty he washed an old car
and polished it up so it shone like a star.



At house number forty he brushed the dogs' tails.
He washed them and dried them and clipped all their nails.



He counted his coins and he'd reached twenty-four
when kindly, the tooth fairy left him one more.



So now with enough, the boy lay in his bed
and danced in his dreams wearing sequins of red.

Next morning came with a hug and some toast.
'Happy Birthday,' said Mum,
'to the boy I love most!'



She took him to school, saying, 'See you at three.
We'll walk home through town back for presents and tea.'



Three o'clock came, not a moment too soon:
the boy had been counting the seconds since noon.
He knew that they'd walk past the dress of his dreams.
He leapt in excitement and burst at the seams!

