

The Egg and Sperm Race

I've never like racing,
I don't see the fun.
But when he shouted YES!
I started to run.

It's hard with no leg
and my mate with a brace.
But when we heard YES!
We just started to race.

There was Bill with his crutches
and Bob with his sticks.
There we were racing
all of a twitch.

James was OK.
He held onto his nerve.
But when the time came,
I started to swerve.

Some went backwards,
not liking the thrill.
Others just stayed there,
ever so still.

But James kept his nerve,
while we were all puffed.
And when he got there,
he wasn't half chuffed.