



**CHELtenham
BOURNside
SCHOOL**

Unwanted Guest

Eliza, Year 11, Attenborough House

There is a mouse in the house of my brain,
it swears it won't hurt me or cause any pain.

But every once in a while the drywall gets in the way.
and it'll scratch scratch its way through the skin with an aim.

It's stolen my cheese, my bones and my knees.
my whole body shatters from the slightest sneeze.

Its bitten through the wires
Now I only light my brain with fires

And no exterminator can get rid of this mouse
It's no longer my house, not my brain, not my house.

Just a little mouse with unfair powers.