

Get lost!

A baby's first words are always the same,
regardless of race or individual name.
Mamma, Dadda, gaga or wah.
Ging gang, wee-wee or bliggerty blah.

Babies do nothing, they sleep all day long.
They cry when they're hungry, they poo and they pong.
But baby Seena had other ideas.
She had words to say, unlike her peers.

When Seena's young mummy looked into her eyes,
her daughter's first words took her by surprise:

'Get lost!'

'Call an ambulance,' said Seena's mummy.
'Her manners are awful; shut her up with a dummy!
'She's super intelligent and clever and wise.
Perhaps she's an alien, in disguise?'

The Laghari family rushed to A&E.
They burst through double doors - 'Emergency!'
But five hours later, they were still sitting there,
Mr Laghari all angry and pulling at his hair.

But when finally a doctor looked into Seena's eyes,
the baby's words took him by surprise:

'Get lost!'

Soon, it was Seena's first day at school.
Her reception teacher taught her a rule
about putting your hand up and not shouting out
and all sorts of things that school is about.

Miss Wiles was fabulous - she'd found her vocation.
She asked Seena some questions about multiplication.
'Seena Laghari, I think I'll choose you,
what's 6 add 4, multiplied by 2?'

But when Miss Wiles looked into Seena's eyes,
her new pupil's words took her by surprise!

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Seena reached the end of Year Six.
She was interviewed by head teacher, Miss Hicks,
who sat in her office on a black, leather chair,
staring into her laptop whilst twiddling her hair.

'Seena Laghari, you're an asset to Dwight School.*
You're a perfect prefect, and certainly not a fool!
Miss Pitts says you're a superstar, trying your best.
Would you like the results of your English test?'

But when Miss Hick's looked into Seena's eyes,
Her student's words took her by surprise:

Get lost!

Seena won a scholarship, to study in Spain.
Her professor was amazed, so he started to explain.
'She's super-intelligent, with an amazing I.Q.
I'd clone her brain cells, if I knew what to do!

He did some 'googling' on his Macbook Pro,
his patience wearing thin, his Wi-Fi slow.
He asked her questions about Einstein's relativity.
And whether wild animals should be bred in captivity.

But when Professor Zhlan looked into Seena's eyes,
his undergraduate's words took him by surprise:

Get lost!

Seena dropped out - she despised her studies.
She got into tattoos, Doc Martens and hoodies.
She shaved her hair short, was a teenage icon;
her YouTube subscribers a million and one.

She wrote teenage songs and started to sing.
And she became famous, knighted by the King.
'What does it mean, to be a knight of the realm?
A servant on my ship, your King at the helm?'

But when His Majesty looked into Seena's eyes,
his loyal subject's words took him by surprise:

Get lost!

'This teenager's a traitor, lock her up in the tower!'
the King cried out, exercising his power.
'I can't believe her manners and what she's just said,
so at sunrise tomorrow, off with her head!'

Millions of fans took to Instagram and Twitter.
Seena's family heartbroken, all angry and bitter.
A large crowd gathered on a fine summer's day
as the axe-man asked Seena, 'Have you anything to say?'

But when the executioner looked into Seena's eyes,
his victim's words took him by surprise:

Get lost!

Seena's now a legend – of teenage fashion and style.
She'll remain forever young, with a fresh-faced smile.
She's on YouTube forever, her songs all knurled
in the minds of teenage followers, across the world.

Seena was buried in an unmarked grave,
along with a criminal, a thief and a slave.
She's lying in a churchyard, in heaven at last,
still alive in Google, where you'll discover her past.

There are only two words on Seena's gravestone.
She's never ever changed. She prefers life alone...



* *Dwight International School, London, England.*

© 2019 Paul Delaney from his poetry book, 'Get lost!'

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www.pauldelaneypoetry.co.uk