

# Brother

By Mary Ann Hoberman

I had a little brother  
And I brought him to my mother  
And I said I want another  
Little brother for a change.  
But she said don't be a bother  
So I took him to my father  
And I said this little bother  
Of a brother's very strange.  
But he said one little brother  
Is exactly like another  
And every little brother  
Misbehaves a bit he said.  
So I took the little bother  
From my mother and my father  
And I put the little bother  
Of a brother back to bed.

