

## "The Twits—A Poem"

By Mrs. W.

The Twits are truly twits,  
Of that there is no doubt.  
Because of their horrendous actions,  
They're simply a pair of louts

Well first, there's the way they look  
They're nasty from clothes to mitts  
They're actually more disgusting  
Than the most disgusting of zits.

And that beard—  
Oh that filthy beard of the mister-  
It needs more a thorough scrubbing  
To release all the hidden critters!

That beard is full of vermin  
And creatures and dried spittle  
It's the foulest of most foul things  
What else is in there is a riddle!

But it's not just their abhorrent appearance,  
But their treatment of others, you see  
Their cruel and nasty tricks  
Are as scandalous as can be!

One's appearance does tend to change  
As one begins to grow old,  
But a person can grow ugly from cruelty,  
Of that, Roald Dalh has told.

And if cruelty is ugly,  
Then the Twits are the ugliest of all;  
Because they epitomize evil,  
In acts both great and small.