



DC  
EDUCATION SINCE 1870

Daly College, Junior School

Choral Recitation – 2018-19

Class V B

### The Demon Driver

At driving a car I've never been good-

I batter the bumper and damage the hood-

'Get off the road! the traffic cops shout,

You're supposed to go round the roundabout!'

'I thought it was quicker to drive straight through.'

'Give us your license- it's time to renew.'

I took their advice and handed a fee

To a Babu who looked on this windfall with glee.

'No problem,' he said, 'Your license now pukka,

You may drive all the way from here to kolkatta.'

So away I drove, at a feverish pitch,

Advancing someway down an unseen ditch.

Once back on the highway, I soon joined the fray

Of hundreds of drivers who wouldn't give way:

I skimmed past of drivers who wouldn't give way:

I skimmed past a truck and revolved round a van

(Good Drivers can do anything that they can)

then offered a lift to a man with a load-

'Just a little way down to the end of this road,'

As I pressrd on the pedal, the car gave a shudder:

He'd got in at one door, got out at the other.

'God help you!' he said, as he hurried away,

I'll come for a drive another fine day!'

I came to that roundabout, round it I sped

Eager to get to my dinner and bed.

Round it I went, and round it once more

'Get off the road!' That cop was a bore.

I swung to the left and went clean a wall,

My neighbor stood there- he looked menacing ,  
tall-

This will cost you three thousand,' he quietly said,

'And send me your before you're in bed!'

Alas! my new car was sent for repair,

But my friends gathered round and said , never despair!

'We are all going to help you to make a fresh start.'

And next day they gave me nice bullock-cart.