**Why Dorothy Wordsworth is not as Famous as her Brother** by Lynn Peters

‘I wandered lonely as a….

They’re in the top drawer, William,

Under your socks –

I wandered lonely as a –

No not that drawer, the top one.

I wandered by myself –

Well wear the ones you can find,

No, don’t get overwrought my dear,

I’m coming.’

‘I was out one day wandering

Lonely as a cloud when –

Soft-boiled egg, yes my dear,

As usual, three minutes –

As a cloud when all of a sudden –

Look, I said I’ll cook it,

Just hold on will you –

All right, I’m coming.

‘One day I was out for a walk

When I saw this flock –

It can’t be too hard, it had three minutes.

Well put some butter in it -

This host of golden daffodils

As I was out for a stroll one –

‘Oh you fancy a stroll, do you.

Yes, all right William. I’m coming.

It’s on the peg. Under your hat.

I’ll bring my pad, shall I, in case

You want to jot something down?’