Jewels: Hair Care

There once was a girl named Jewels,  
Who wanted to follow the rules;  
But when it came to doing her hair  
She started to despair.

She wanted it to look great  
Without getting to school late;  
But she couldn’t choose a style  
Which would stay in fashion for a while.

Asking RTC for advice  
They told her about head lice.  
Tying her hair up will stop the spread  
From someone else’s head.

If she wanted a colour change  
Jewels learned there was a range,  
Natural was the best way to go  
Or subtle streaks that will hardly show.

As long as the fringe was off her face,  
And the sides were secured in place,  
If the coloured bands were red or blue,  
She learned that Miss Grounds would not argue.

BUT...

If she wore it out,  
Shook it all about,  
Let her fringe hang low,  
Or got bright streaks to show.

If she dyed it blue,  
Or stuck it up with lots of goo,  
It might end in tears,  
A sum total of all her fears...

A WRITE-OUT...  
A PLAN ...  
EXTERNAL SUSPENSION...  
And Then...

A lecture or two,  
A Hullabaloo,  
A quick fix that looks bad,  
And she’d be left feeling very sad.

So Jewels listened to the RTC,  
Got a trim and dyed it subtly,  
Looking fab she wore a braid;  
Of Miss Grounds, Jewels was not afraid.