

If I were to make a pancake  
I would fill the bowl up high  
With more and more ingredients  
Until they reached the sky

If I were to make a pancake  
It would cost an arm and a leg  
I would first stir flour and sugar  
Then add the milk and egg

If I were to make a pancake  
I would get a pan so hot  
Then add some oil and pancake mix  
And swirl round all the lot

If I were to make a pancake  
I would watch the mixture fry  
While the batter mix turned golden brown  
And I judged it done by eye

If I were to make pancake  
I would make so many kinds  
Perhaps with cream and berries  
And even a splash of wine

If I were to make a pancake  
It would be a record pat  
But my mum would not let me make one  
For she knows I would get so fat!

Can YOU make an English pancake day poem?

