

**SUAVE**

# WORD DITTY

## Wince

My mum makes me eat the mince,  
And every mouthful makes me **wince**.  
We went to the beach but there was no sand;  
I **winc**ed as I hobbled over the stony land.  
Dad took us all out for a luscious pub meal,  
But we **winc**ed at the racket – the band’s screech and squeal!  
I raced back to school full of laughter and glee,  
But I **winc**ed when the teacher shouted at me.  
It’s a tough old world where lots goes wrong –  
But **winc**ing is helping us all get along.