

The Barber

Snip! Snip! Snip! Snip!

No more, please mom!

Tell him to stop cutting!

My name is Timothy.

I don't like going to the barbershop.

Mom makes me go every month.

She says I look more handsome with short hair.

What if the barber doesn't pay attention and cuts my ear off?

Besides, the hairs itch and tickle me.

After the barbershop, my mom takes me for some ice-cream.

It is the only thing I like about going to the barbershop!

