

Please Mrs Butler!

Please Mrs Butler
This boy Derek Drew
Keeps copying my work, Miss.
What shall I do?

Go and sit in the hall, dear.
Go and sit in the sink.
Take your books on the roof, my lamb.
Do whatever you think.

Please Mrs Butler
This boy Derek Drew
Keeps taking my rubber, Miss.
What shall I do?

Keep it in your hand, dear.
Hide it up your vest.
Swallow it if you like, love.
Do what you think best.

Please Mrs Butler
This boy Derek Drew
Keeps calling me rude names, Miss.
What shall I do?

Lock yourself in the cupboard, dear.
Run away to sea.
Do whatever you can, my flower.
But don't ask me!

Allan Ahlberg



The Sound Collector



A stranger came this morning
Dressed all in black and grey
Put every sound into a bag
And carried them away
The whistling of the kettle
The turning of the lock
The purring of the kitten
The ticking of the clock



The popping of the toaster
The crunching of the flakes
When you spread the marmalade
The scraping noise it makes



The hissing of the frying-pan
The ticking of the grill
The bubbling of the bathtub
As it starts to fill



The drumming of the raindrops
On the window-pane
When you do the washing-up
The gurgle of the drain

The crying of the baby
The squeaking of the chair
The swishing of the curtain
The creaking of the stair



A stranger called this morning
He didn't leave his name
Left us only silence
Life will never be the same.



by Roger McGough



The Worries

At night-time, as I lie in bed,
The Worries swirl around my head:

What if I'm late for school?
What if I blush and feel a fool?

What if I fail the test?
What if I did not try my best?

What if they call me names?
What if I can't join in their games?

What if my report's bad?
What if my Dad gets very mad?

What if aliens kidnap me?
What if I shrink to the size of a pea?

Happy poem

Happy as a rainbow
Happy as a bee
Happy as a dolphin
Splashing in the sea

Happy as bare feet
Running on the beach
Happy as a sunflower
Happy as a peach

Happy as a poppy
Happy as a spoon
Dripping with honey
Happy as June

Happy as a banjo
Plucking on a tune
Happy as a Sunday
Lazy afternoon

Happy as a memory
Shared by two
Happy as me....
When I'm with you!

Who'll Go, If You'll Go

Do you know Hugo?

He'll go if I'll go

And Hugh'll go, if you'll go.

So.... Hugo'll go and Hugh'll go

If I go and you go.

That's who'll go, if you'll go.

Peter Piper Picked a Peck of Picked Peppers

Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled peppers;
A peck of pickled peppers Peter Piper picked;
If Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled peppers,
Where's the peck of pickled peppers Peter Piper
picked?

Shaun Short's Short Shorts

Shaun Short bought some shorts.

The shorts were shorter than Shaun Short thought.

Shaun Short's short shorts were so short,

Shaun Short thought, Shaun, you ought

Not to have bought shorts so short.

On the Ning Nang Nong

By Spike Milligan

On the Ning Nang Nong
Where the Cows go Bong!
and the monkeys all say BOO!

There's a Nong Nang Ning
Where the trees go Ping!
And the tea pots jibber jabber joo.

On the Nong Ning Nang
All the mice go Clang
And you just can't catch 'em when they do!

So its Ning Nang Nong
Cows go Bong!
Nong Nang Ning
Trees go ping
Nong Ning Nang
The mice go Clang

What a noisy place to belong
is the Ning Nang Ning Nang Nong!!