

SNOWBALL

(By Shel Silverstein)

I made myself a snowball,

as perfect as could be.

I thought I'd keep it as a pet,

and let it sleep with me.

I made it some pajamas,

and a pillow for its head.

Then last night, it ran away.

But first, it wet the bed!





A CHUBBY LITTLE SNOWMAN

A chubby little snowman

Had a carrot nose

Along came a rabbit

And what do you suppose?

That hungry little bunny,

Looking for his lunch,

ATE the snowman's carrot nose . . .

Nibble, nibble, CRUNCH!



EIGHT BALLOONS

*Eight balloons no one was buyin'
All broke loose one afternoon.*

*Eight balloons with strings a-flyin',
Free to do what they wanted to.*

One flew up to touch the sun - POP!

One thought highways might be fun - POP!

One took a nap in a cactus pile - POP!

*One stayed to play with a careless child -
POP!*

One tried to taste some bacon fryin' - POP!

One fell in love with a porcupine - POP!

*One looked close in a crocodile's mouth -
POP!*

One sat around 'til his air ran out - WHOOSH!

*Eight balloons no one was buyin' -
They broke loose and away they flew,
Free to float and free to fly
And free to pop where they wanted to.*



12345 ONCE I CAUGHT A FISH ALIVE

*One, two, three, four, five,
Once I caught a fish alive,
Six, seven, eight, nine, ten,
Then I let go again.*

*Why did you let it go?
Because it bit my finger so.
Which finger did it bite?
This little finger on the right.*



I'M A LITTLE TEAPOT

I'm a little teapot

Short and stout

Here is my handle

Here is my spout.



When I get all steamed up

Hear me shout

“Tip me over

and pour me out!”.



HUMPTY DUMPTY

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall,

Humpty Dumpty had a great fall.

All the King's horses and all the King's men,

Couldn't put Humpty together again.



HICKORY DICKORY DOCK

Hickory Dickory Dock

The mouse ran up the clock

The clock struck one

The mouse ran down

Hickory Dickory Dock



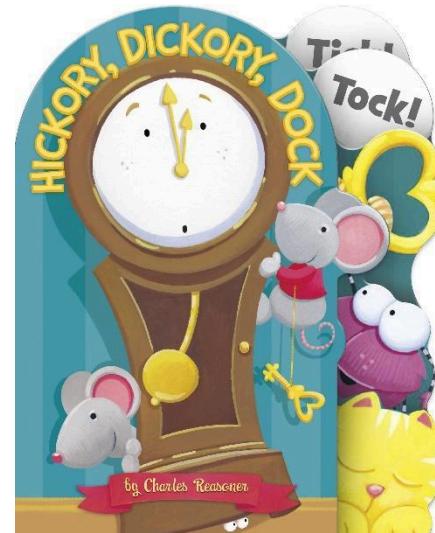
Hickory Dickory Dock

The mouse ran up the clock

The clock struck two

The mouse went “boo!”

Hickory Dickory Dock



WHAT IS PINK?

Christina Rossetti

What is pink? A rose is pink

By the fountain's brink.

What is red? A poppy's red

In its barley bed.

What is blue? The sky is blue

Where the clouds float through.

What is white? A swan is white

Sailing in the light.

What is yellow? Pears are yellow,

Rich and ripe and mellow.

What is green? The grass is green,

With small flowers between.

What is violet? Clouds are violet

In the summer twilight.

What is orange? Why, an orange,

Just an orange!

