

Pick a poem

Gingerbread Man

'Gingerbread's too hard,'
said the Gingerbread Man,
'I'd rather be made of marzipan.'

'Strawberry jam's too runny,'
said the Strawberry Jam Man,
'I'd rather be made of plain meringue.'

'Marzipan's too soft,'
said the Marzipan Man,
'I'd rather be made of strawberry jam.'

'Meringue's too stiff,'
the Meringue Man said,
'I'd rather be made of gingerbread!'



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What Do You Suppose?

What do you suppose?
A bee sat on my nose.
Then what do you think?
He gave me a wink
And said, "I beg your pardon,
I thought you were the garden."

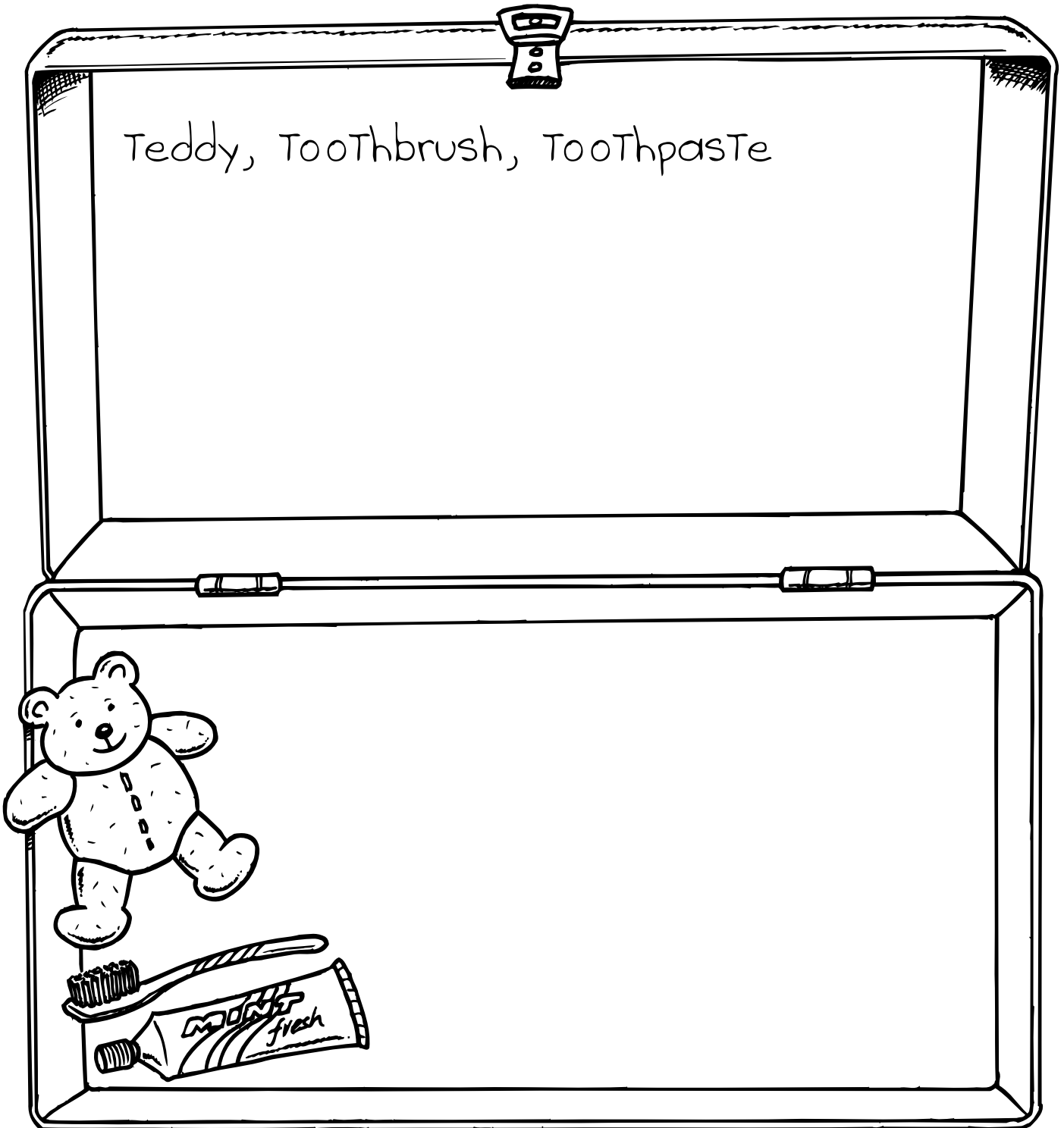
Anon

There Was an Old Man

There was an old man who said, 'Hush!
I perceive a young bird in a bush!
When they said 'Is it small?'
He replied, 'Not at all!
It is four times as big as the bush!'

Edward Lear

Have you packed?



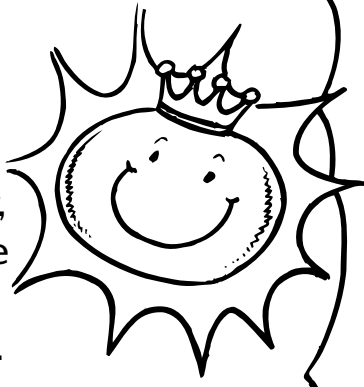
Name _____

Score |||

Same poet, different poem

Summer Sun

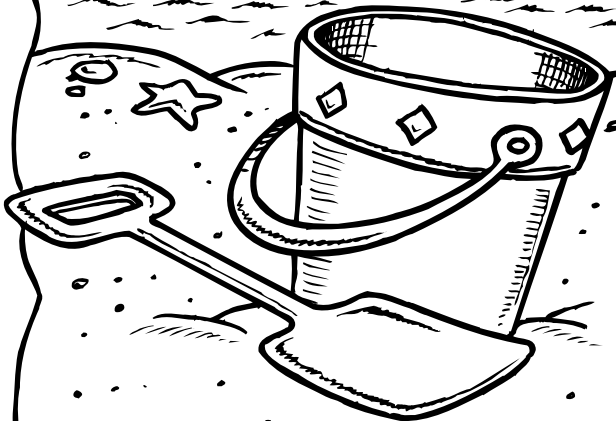
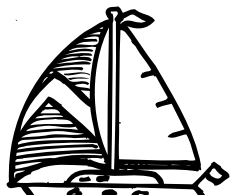
Yes,
the sun shines
bright
in the summer,
and the breeze
is soft
as a sigh.



Yes,
the days are
long
in the summer,
and the sun
is King
of the sky.



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Calling, calling

The sky is grey
And flakes are falling.
I hear the snowmen
Calling, calling

Outside it's wild.
Dad's car is st-st-stalling.
Next door my friends are
Calling, calling

Sliding, sledging
And, oh, snowballing!
The winter winds are
Calling, calling.

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