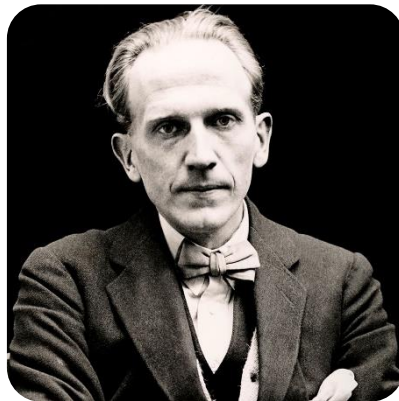




Year 1 Poetry Anthology





Missing: DAISY

*Anyone seen my DRAGON?
Scary, Scaly
Tall 'n Taily
Daisy the Dreadful Dragon.*

She's got bad breath.
A temper true.
Eats old ladies. (Children too.)

She breathes out fire.
She puffs out smoke.
She'll singe your hair. She'll make you choke.

Anyone seen my DRAGON?...

She soars about.
She seeks out food.
Makes loud noises. (Mainly rude.)

Yes, she's grumpy.
Yes, she's smelly.
Big Butt always blocks the telly.

Anyone seen my DRAGON?...

*And she's beastly.
And a pest.
But I love her. (She's the best.)*

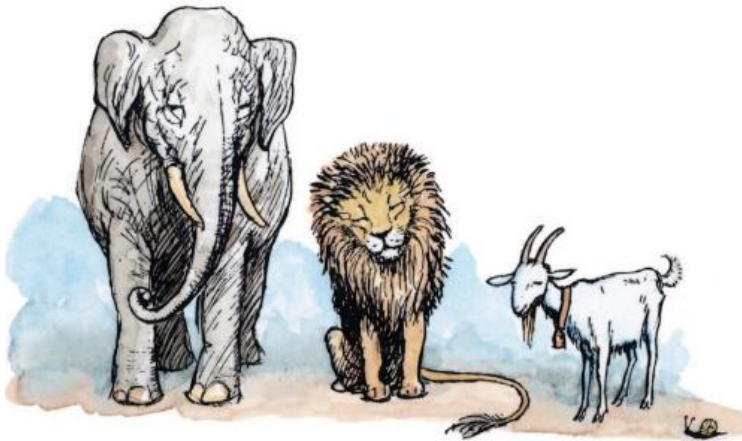
Please send Daisy
Back to me.
Treat her well. Or you'll be tea...

Anyone seen my DRAGON?...



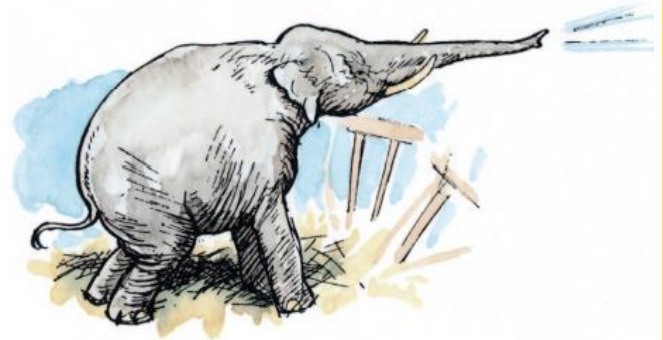
James Carter

THE FOUR FRIENDS



Ernest was an elephant, a great big fellow,
Leonard was a lion with a six-foot tail,
George was a goat, and his beard was yellow,
And James was a very small snail.

Leonard had a stall, and a great big strong one,
Ernest had a manger, and its walls were thick,
George found a pen, but I think it was the wrong one,
And James sat down on a brick.



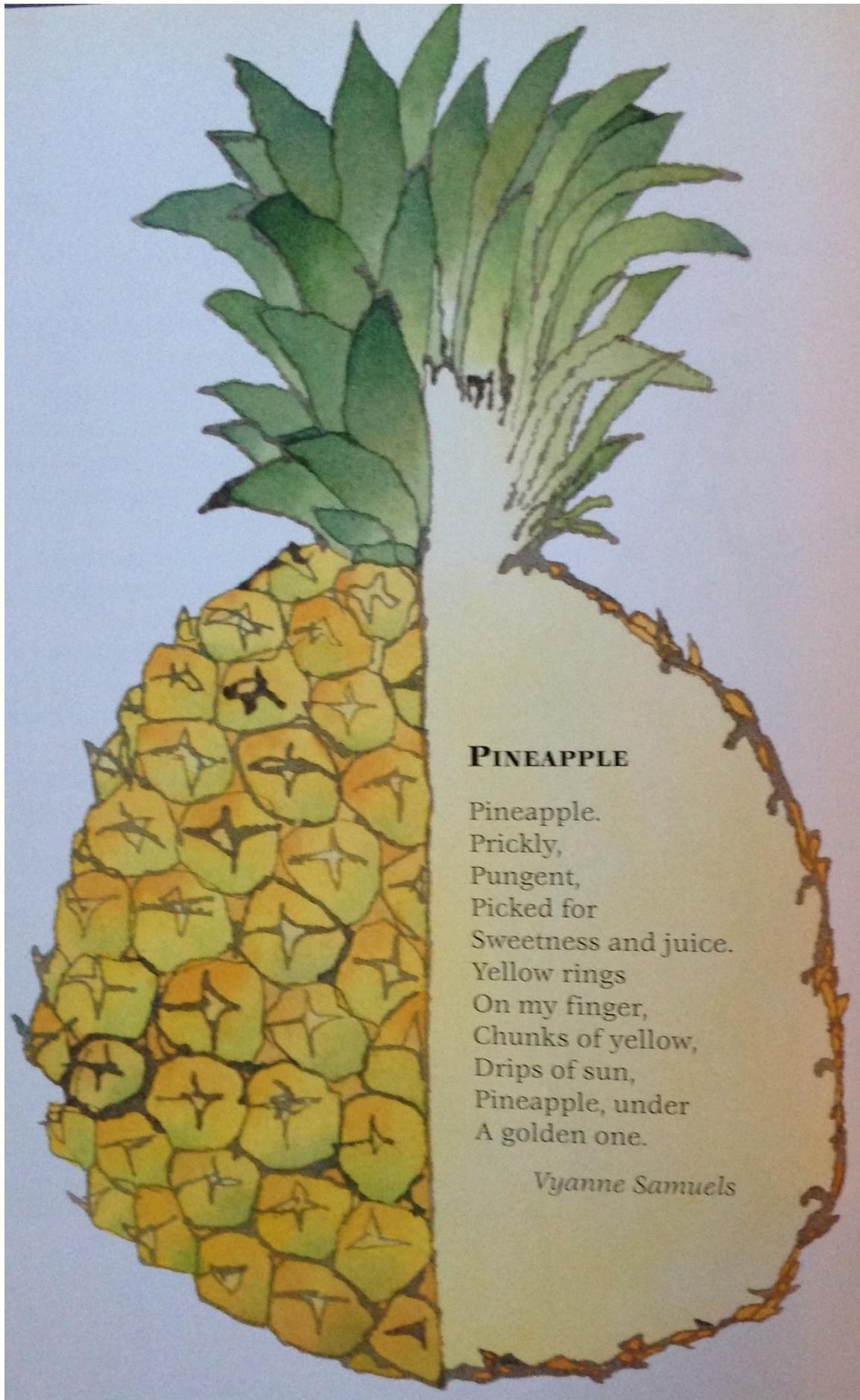
Ernest started trumpeting, and cracked his manger,
Leonard started roaring, and shivered his stall,
James gave the huffle of a snail in danger
And nobody heard him at all.

Ernest started trumpeting and raised such a rumpus
Leonard started roaring and trying to kick,
James went a journey with the goat's new compass
And he reached the end of his brick.

Ernest was an elephant and very well-intentioned,
Leonard was a lion with a brave new tail,
George was a goat, as I think I have mentioned,
But James was only a snail.



A.A. Milne



PINEAPPLE

Pineapple.
Prickly,
Pungent,
Picked for
Sweetness and juice.
Yellow rings
On my finger,
Chunks of yellow,
Drips of sun,
Pineapple, under
A golden one.

Vyanne Samuels

There Was an Old Lady Who Swallowed a Fly

There was an old lady who swallowed a fly,
I don't know why she swallowed a fly - perhaps she'll die!

There was an old lady who swallowed a spider,
That wriggled and wiggled and tickled inside her.
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly,
I don't know why she swallowed a fly - perhaps she'll die!

There was an old lady who swallowed a bird,
How absurd to swallow a bird.
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider,
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly,
I don't know why she swallowed a fly - perhaps she'll die!

There was an old lady who swallowed a cat,
Fancy that to swallow a cat.
She swallowed the cat to catch the bird,
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider.
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly,
I don't know why she swallowed a fly - perhaps she'll die!

There was an old lady that swallowed a dog,
What a hog, to swallow a dog.

She swallowed the dog to catch the cat,
She swallowed the cat to catch the bird.

She swallowed the bird to catch the spider,
She swallowed the spider to catch the fly.

I don't know why she swallowed a fly - perhaps she'll die!

There was an old lady who swallowed a cow,
I don't know how she swallowed a cow.

She swallowed the cow to catch the dog,
She swallowed the dog to catch the cat.

She swallowed the cat to catch the bird,
She swallowed the bird to catch the spider.

She swallowed the spider to catch the fly - perhaps she'll die!

There was an old lady who swallowed a horse...
She's dead, of course!



TEEF! TEEF!

Teef! Teef!

I've loshed my teef!

Hash anyone sheen my teef?

You won't be able to help, I shuppose;

But shombodyshtole them from

Under my nose!

Hash anyone sheen my teef?

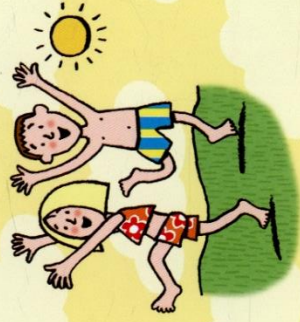
Colin McNaughton

Shuffle and Squelch

Spring brings showers; the world's aflood.
Wellies on, let's brave the mud.
We'll go squelching about, squelching about,
Squelching about in the mud,
Yes we'll go squelching about, squelching about,
Squelching about in the mud.



Kick your boots off, everyone.
Summer's here and so's the sun.
We'll go dancing about, dancing about,
Dancing about in the sun,
Yes we'll go dancing about, dancing about,
Dancing about in the sun.



Hold your hat; the winds are thieves.
Watch them steal the autumn leaves
As we shuffle about, shuffle about,
Shuffle about in the leaves,
Yes as we shuffle about, shuffle about,
Shuffle about in the leaves.



Wind your scarf round once or twice.
Winter's turned the world to ice.
We'll go sliding about, sliding about,
Sliding about on the ice,
Yes we'll go sliding about, sliding about,
Sliding about on the ice.

Julia Donaldson

Voices of Water

The water in the rain says *tick tick tack*

The water in the sleet says *slush*

The water in the ice says *crick crick crack*

The water in the snow says *hush*

The water in the sink says *slosh slosh*

The water in the tap says *drip*

The water in the bath says *wash wash*

The water in the cup says *sip*

The water in the pool says *splish splash*

The water in the stream says *trill*

The water in the sea says *crish crash*

The water in the pond stays still.

The water in the soil says *sow, sow*

The water in the cloud says *give*

The water in the plants says *grow, grow*

The water in the world says *live*

Tony Mitton

Queue for the Zoo by Clare Bevan

Oh no! There's a queue!
What shall we do?
Act like the animals
In the zoo...

Growl like tigers,
Grizzle like bears,
Skip about like
Mad March Hares,
Squirm like snakes,
And squeak like rats,
Flap our coats
Like vampire bats,
Jump as high as
A kangaroo...

I'm glad we're in a queue –
Aren't you?



Clare Bevan

My COLOURS

These are
My colours,
One by one:

Red -
The poppies
Where I run.

Orange -
Summer's
Setting sun.

Yellow -
Farmer's
Fields of corn.

Green -
The clover
On my lawn.

Blue -
The sea
Where fishes spawn.

Indigo -
A starling's
Feather.

Violet -
The dancing
Heather.

A rainbow
They make
All together.

Colin West

Grandma's Glasses



Here are Grandma's glasses (*fingers around eyes*)

Here is Grandma's hat (*hands on head*)

This is the way she folds her hands (*fold hands*)

And lays them in her lap (*folded hands in lap*)

Here are Grandpa's glasses (*larger glasses*)

Here is Grandpa's hat (*larger hat*)

This is the way he folds his arms (*across chest*)

Just like that (*with emphasis*)

Unknown

Where Teachers Keep Their Pets

Mrs Cox had a fox
nesting in her curly locks.

Mr Spratt's tabby cat
sleeps beneath his bobble hat.

Miss Cahoots has various newts
swimming in her zip-up boots.

Mr Spray has Fred his fly
eating food stains from his tie.

Mrs Groat shows off her stoat
round the collar of her coat.

Mr Spare's got grizzly bears
hiding in his spacious flares.

And...

Mrs Vickers has a stick insect called 'Stickers'
... but no one's ever seen where she keeps it.



Paul Cookson