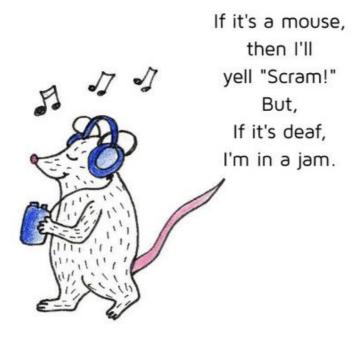


Something In My Eye

There's something in my eye.
If it's dust,
I think I'll cry.

If it's mud,
I think I'll scream.
If it's a fly,
I hate this dream.

If it's a spider, it'll tickle. If it's dead, I'm in a pickle.



SMILE

Smiling is infectious You catch it like the flu

When someone smiled at me today I started smiling too

I walked around the corner And someone saw me grin

When he smiled I realised I had passed it on to him

I thought about the smile And then realised its worth

A single smile like mine Could travel round the earth

So if you feel a smile begin Don't leave it undetected

Start an epidemic
And get the world infected

by Spike Milligan

Run, Zabra, Runs

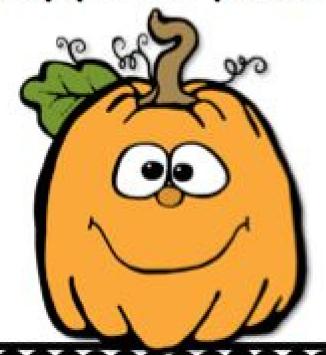
Zebra, zebra black and white Early morning, dark of night Beware the mighty lion's bite Run, run, run with all your might Away, away, get out of sight!

- Michelle Shalton (Canada)



The Pumpkin

Orange is the pumpkin,
Brown is the stem,
Green are the leaves
That grow all over them.
Yellow are the seeds,
That end up in your tumm'
Put them in the oven,
All crispy and yummy.





I like the ocean,

I like the sea,

I like the water,

splashing on me!



My Five Senses

My eyes can see the big bright sun.



My nose can smell hot cinnamon buns.



My ears can hear the big loud drum.



My tongue can taste good things, yum! yum!



My hands can feel the sand, What fun!



I like my senses, every one!







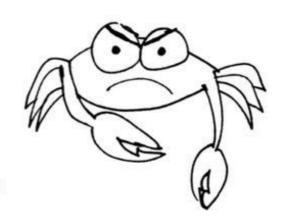




Crabby I am a crab

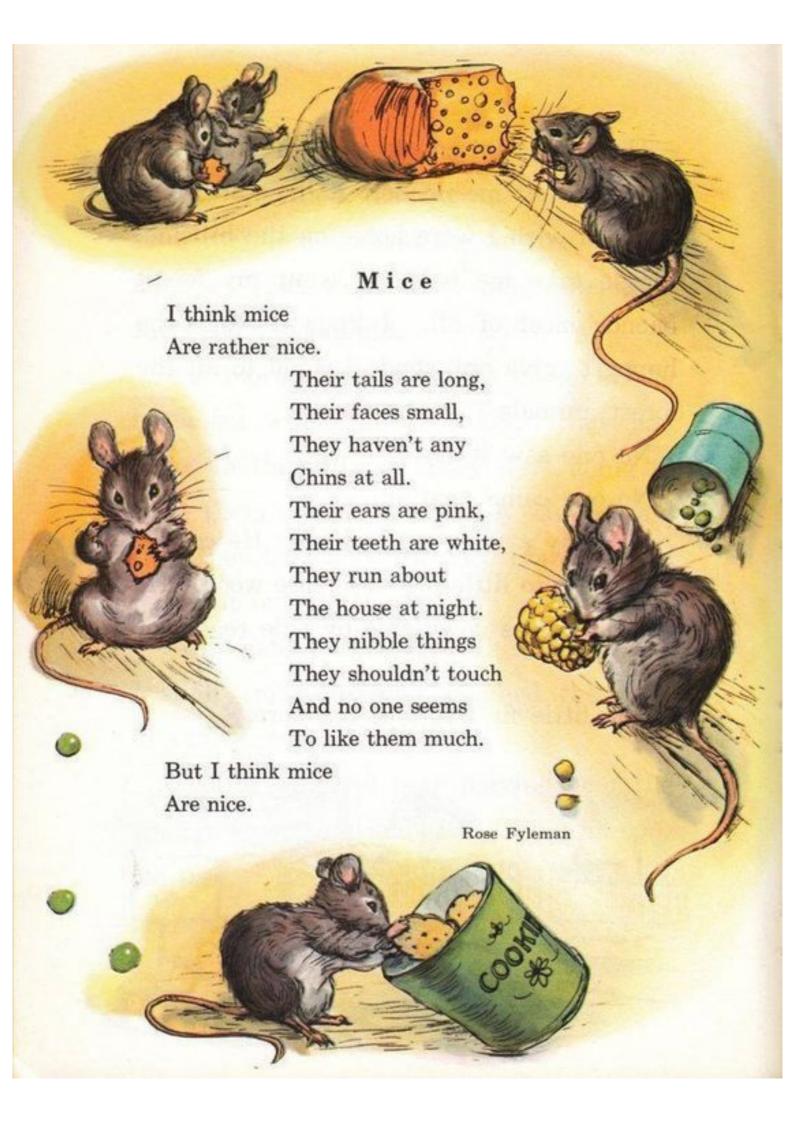
Who walks the shore
And pinches toes all day.

If I were you
I'd wear some shoes
And not get in my way.



Exceptt from "Suzie Bitner Was Afraid of the Drain" by barbara Vance

A 5/12



NURSERY RHYMES

One, two, three, four

Once I caught a fish alive.
Six, seven, eight, nine, ten
Then I let it go again.
Why did you let it go?
Because it bit my finger so.
Which finger did it bite?
This little finger on my right.

My School Promise

Each day I'll do my best

And I won't do any less.

My work will always please me

And I won't accept a mess.

I'll colour very carefully.

My printing will be neat.

And I will not be happy

Until my work is all complete.

I'll always do my homework,

with learning as my quest.

I won't forget my promise

to always do my best!





Martin Luther King, Jr.

He was a hero, a leader, a speaker, a man of great courage, and wise. A coach and believer, peacemaker and preacher, and equal were all in his eyes.



I think mice
Are rather nice.
Their tails are long,
Their faces small,
They haven't any
Chins at all.
Their ears are pink,
Their teeth are white.

They run about the house at night
They nibble things they shouldn't touch,
And no one seems to like them much
But I think mice are nice.

Rose Fyleman



Dreams

Hold fast to dreams

For if dreams die

Life is a broken-winged bird

That cannot fly.

Hold fast to dreams
For when dreams go
Life is a barren field
Frozen with snow.

Langston Hughes



Ice cream, Ice Cream

Ice cream, ice cream in a bowl.
(Make circle with hands)

Ice cream, ice cream
Nice and cold.
(Shivering motion)

Ice cream, ice cream
What a treat.
(Clap 3 times)

Ice cream, ice cream
Good to eat.
(Rub tummy)

I Need to Do My Homework

I need to do my homework.

I really shouldn't wait.

If I don't do it right away,

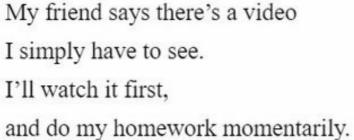
my homework will be late.

But first I'll check my messages.

Oh, look, I got a text.

I probably should answer it,

then do my homework next.



But now I'm feeling hungry, so
I guess I need a snack.
I'll get myself a bite to eat
and then I'll come right back.



Oh, hey, I just remembered there's a game I want to play. Just twenty minutes won't make that much difference anyway.

I'd better do my homework now and not procrastinate.

Except, oh no! It's time for bed...

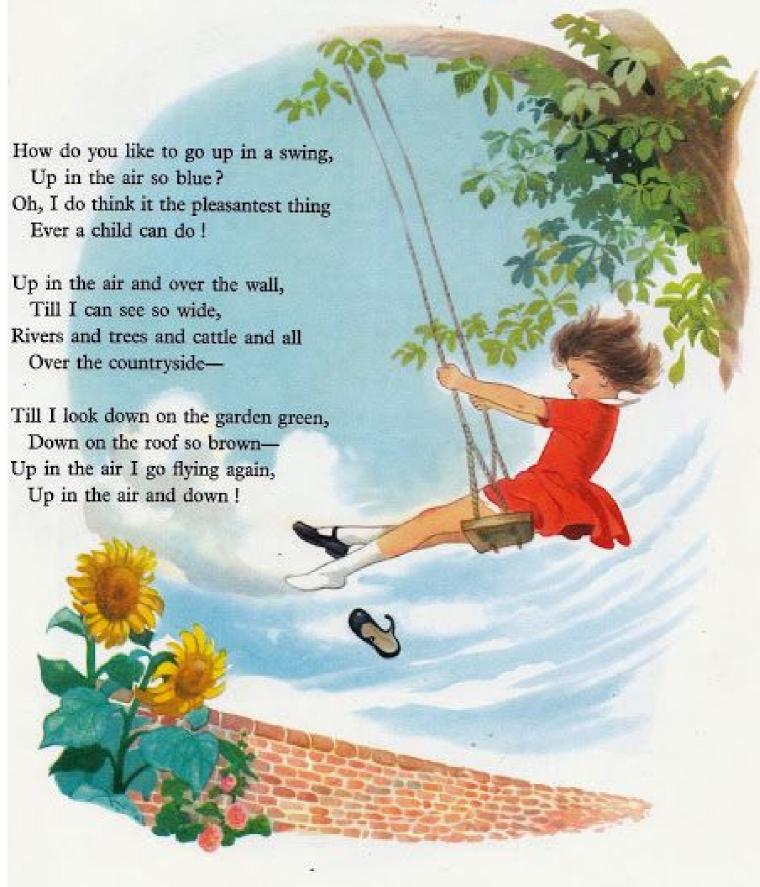
My homework will be late.

- Kenn Nesbitt



Don't Give Up If you keep on going And never stop, You can keep on going, You can make it to the top. Life is full of mountains. Some are big and some are small, But if you don't give up You can overcome them all. So keep on going Try not to stop, When you keep on going You can make it to the top. Look at the picture and describe it. Why do you think the boy is happy?





The Little Turtle By Vachel Lindsay

There was a little turtle.

He lived in a box.

He swam in a puddle.

He climbed on the rocks.

He snapped at a mosquito.
He snapped at a flea.
He snapped at a minnow.
And he snapped at me.

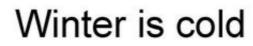
He caught the mosquito.

He caught the flea.

He caught the minnow.

But he didn't catch me.

Winter Animals



There is snow in the sky





And the wild geese fly



The fluffy red fox

Has his fur to keep warm

The bear's in her cave



unknown