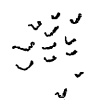


Over the park

EZO
Solo Verse
Pl+2 Girls

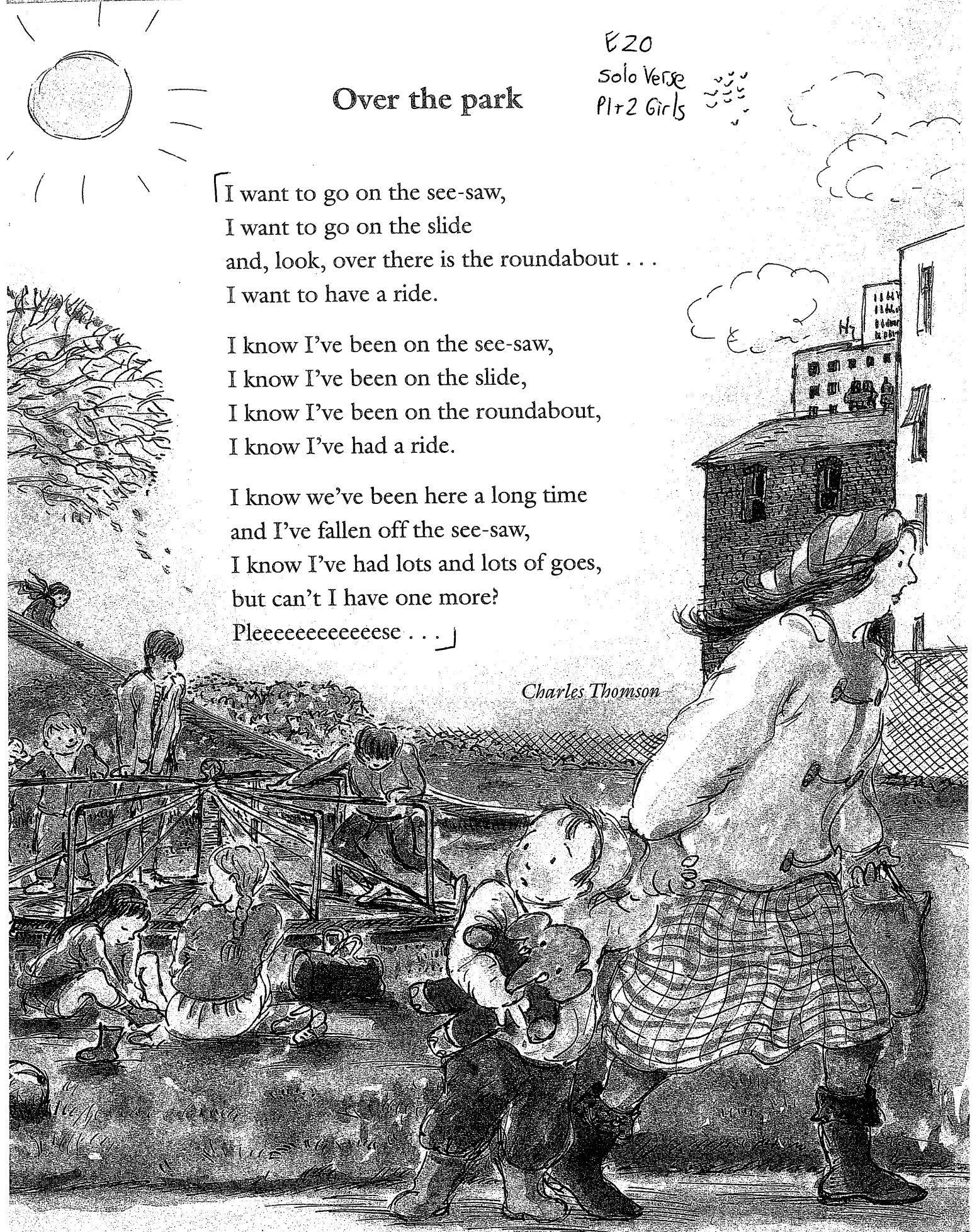


I want to go on the see-saw,
I want to go on the slide
and, look, over there is the roundabout . . .
I want to have a ride.

I know I've been on the see-saw,
I know I've been on the slide,
I know I've been on the roundabout,
I know I've had a ride.

I know we've been here a long time
and I've fallen off the see-saw,
I know I've had lots and lots of goes,
but can't I have one more?
Pleeeeeeeeeeeese . . .

Charles Thomson





Toes

E22
Solo Verse
P1+2 Girls

「Toes,
handy to wiggle,
useful to kick;
fun to tickle,
hard to lick!
Good to count on,
walk on, run —
feet without toes
would be much less fun!
To me it's quite clear
there is nothing as neat
as a fine set of toes
on the end of your feet!」

Judith Nicholls



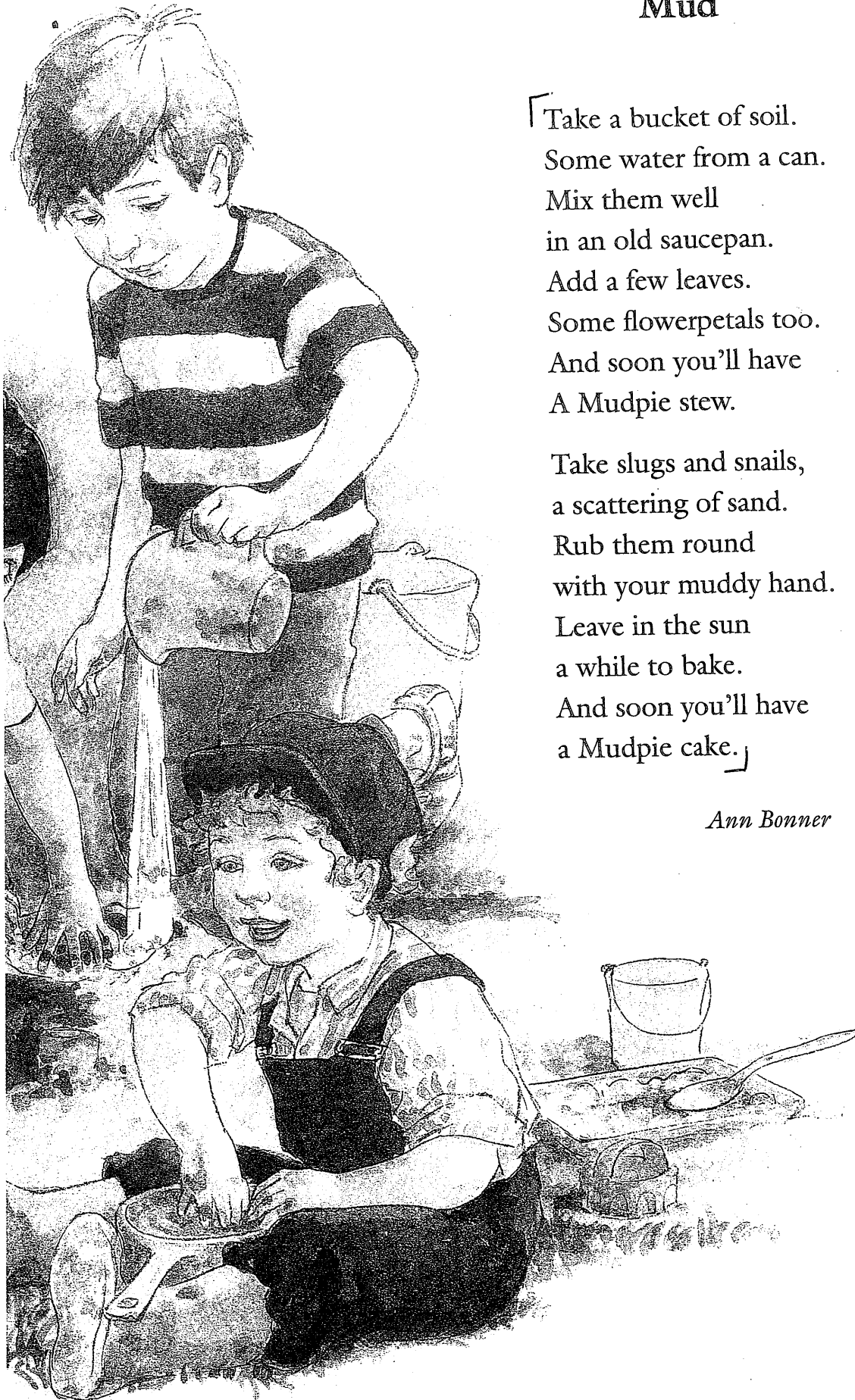
Mud

E 21
Solo Verse
P1+2 Girls

Take a bucket of soil.
Some water from a can.
Mix them well
in an old saucepan.
Add a few leaves.
Some flowerpetals too.
And soon you'll have
A Mudpie stew.

Take slugs and snails,
a scattering of sand.
Rub them round
with your muddy hand.
Leave in the sun
a while to bake.
And soon you'll have
a Mudpie cake.]

Ann Bonner



C is for . . .

E 23
Solo Verse
P3 Girls

Night Owl

Clouds look like broomsticks
with witches riding high,
trees grow grey fingers
to paint away the sky.

Shadows shade night creatures
hiding by each door,
the wind whispers slowly
like a dragon's empty roar.

A star mixes moon dust
dropping dreams below,
tooth fairies fall to earth
guided by their glow.

Children wait for wishes
as a fox starts to howl,
all watched over by the stare
of a wise and distant owl.

Andrew Collett

021
022

NEW PUPPY RALPH

E 24
Solo Verse
P3 Girls

[We've got a little puppy
Who's new to our family.
His fur is soft and golden
And he loves to play with me.
He likes to chew all sorts of things –
He's eaten all the plants.
He would have had Mum's shoes
Just given half a chance.
We take him out for short walks
Because his legs are still quite small;
He gets a treat from Dad
If he brings back the ball.
We've called our lovely puppy Ralph
We will grow up together,
I'll care for him, he'll care for me
And we'll be friends forever.]

Eleanor McLeod

25
Solo Verse
P3 Girls

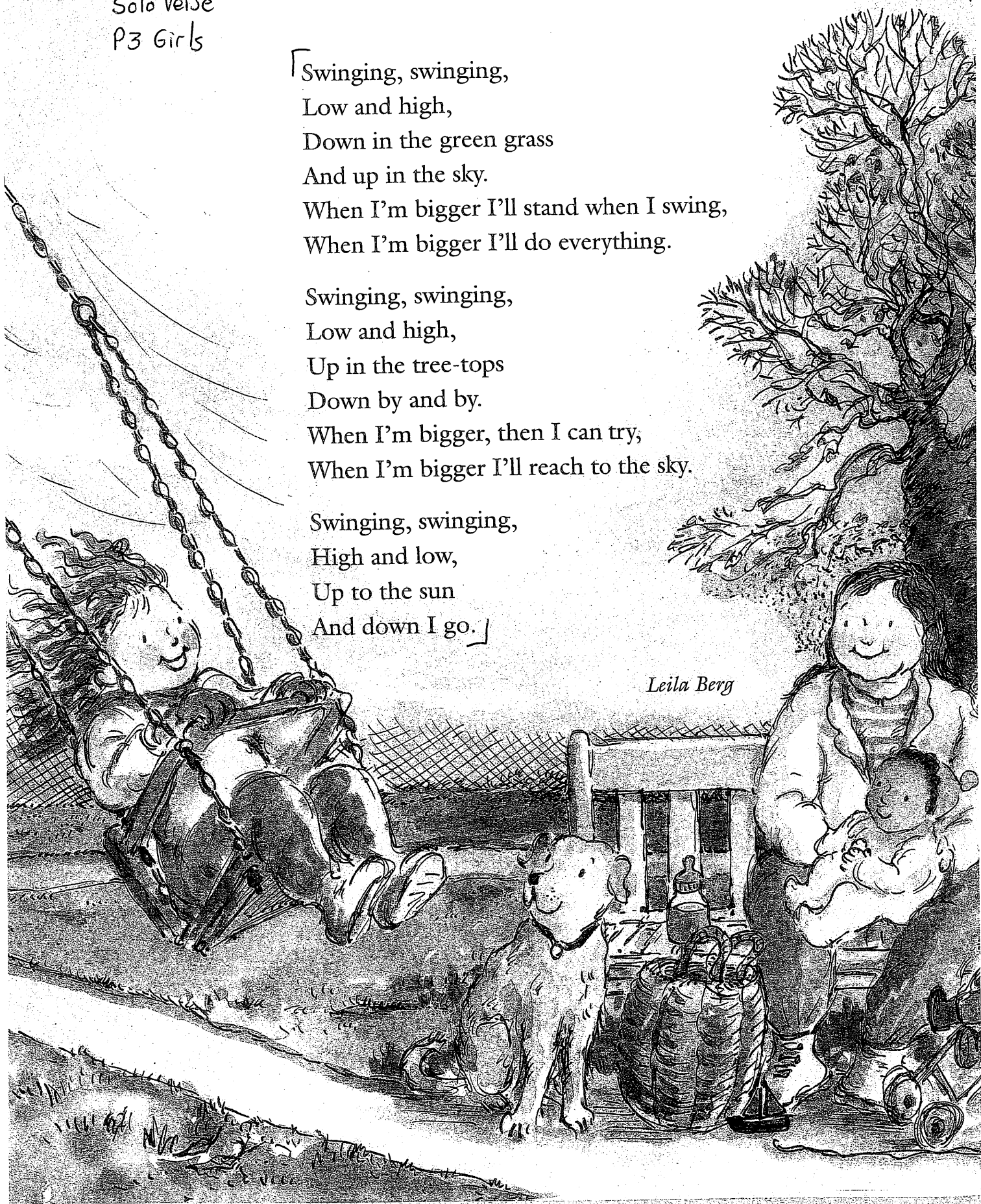
Swinging

Swinging, swinging,
Low and high,
Down in the green grass
And up in the sky.
When I'm bigger I'll stand when I swing,
When I'm bigger I'll do everything.

Swinging, swinging,
Low and high,
Up in the tree-tops
Down by and by.
When I'm bigger, then I can try,
When I'm bigger I'll reach to the sky.

Swinging, swinging,
High and low,
Up to the sun
And down I go.]

Leila Berg



Don't

E26
Solo Verse
P4 Girls

- Don't do this, don't do that.
- Don't scrape your plate.
- Don't tease the cat.
- Don't pick your nose.
- Don't suck your thumb.
- Don't scratch your head.
- Don't swallow gum.
- Don't stick your tongue out.
- Don't make that face at me.
- Don't wear your socks in bed.
- Don't slurp your tea.
- Don't touch your father's records.
- Don't touch your brother's glue.

So many things I *mustn't* —
Whatever *can* I do?

John Kitching



My

He giggles
 And curls up
 And wriggles
 And screws
 And squirms
 And shouts
 And screeches
 And kicks his
 Till Mum puts
 Round the corner
 'Stop tickling'



A Dibble-dubble Day

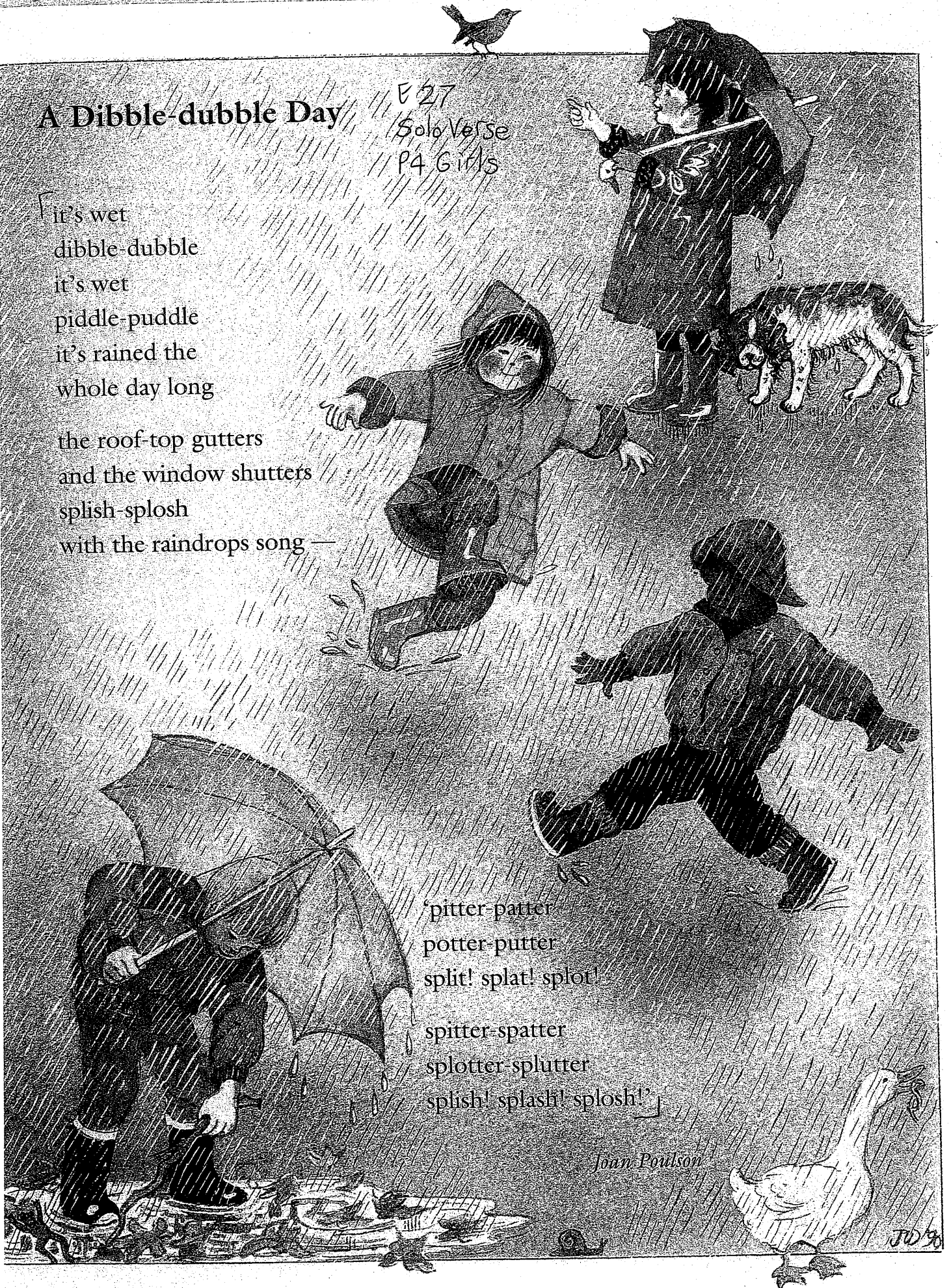
B 27
Solo Verse
P4 Girls

it's wet
dibble-dubble
it's wet
piddle-puddle
it's rained the
whole day long

the roof-top gutters
and the window shutters
splish-splash
with the raindrops song —

'pitter-patter
potter-putter
split! splat! splot!
spitter-spatter
spotter-splutter
splish! splash! splosh!'

Joan Poulson



E 28

Solo Verse
P4 Girls

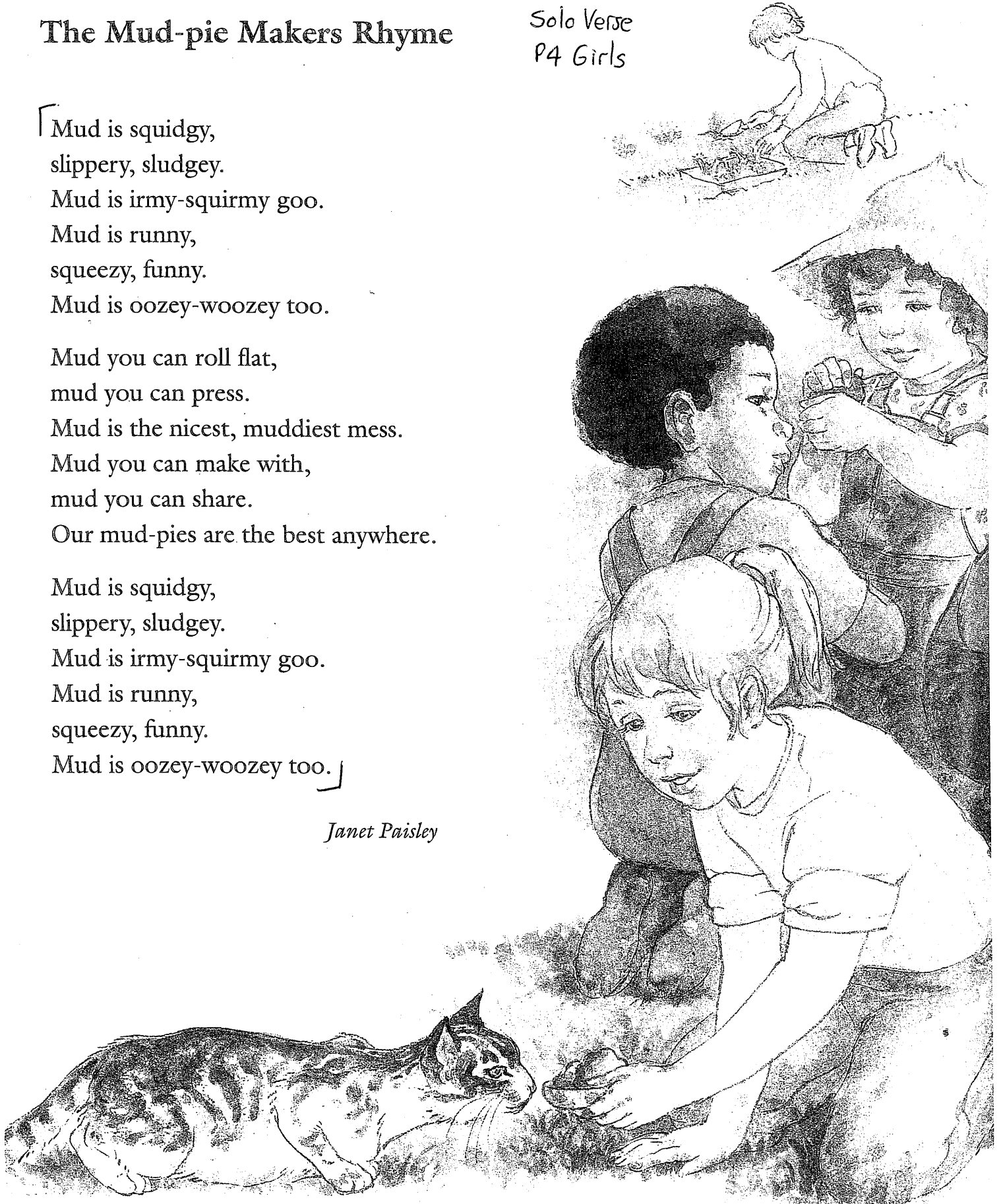
The Mud-pie Makers Rhyme

[Mud is squidgy,
 slippery, sludgy.
 Mud is irmy-squirmy goo.
 Mud is runny,
 squeezezy, funny.
 Mud is oozezy-woozezy too.

Mud you can roll flat,
 mud you can press.
 Mud is the nicest, muddiest mess.
 Mud you can make with,
 mud you can share.
 Our mud-pies are the best anywhere.

Mud is squidgy,
 slippery, sludgy.
 Mud is irmy-squirmy goo.
 Mud is runny,
 squeezezy, funny.
 Mud is oozezy-woozezy too.]


Janet Paisley



U29
Solo Verse
P5 Girls

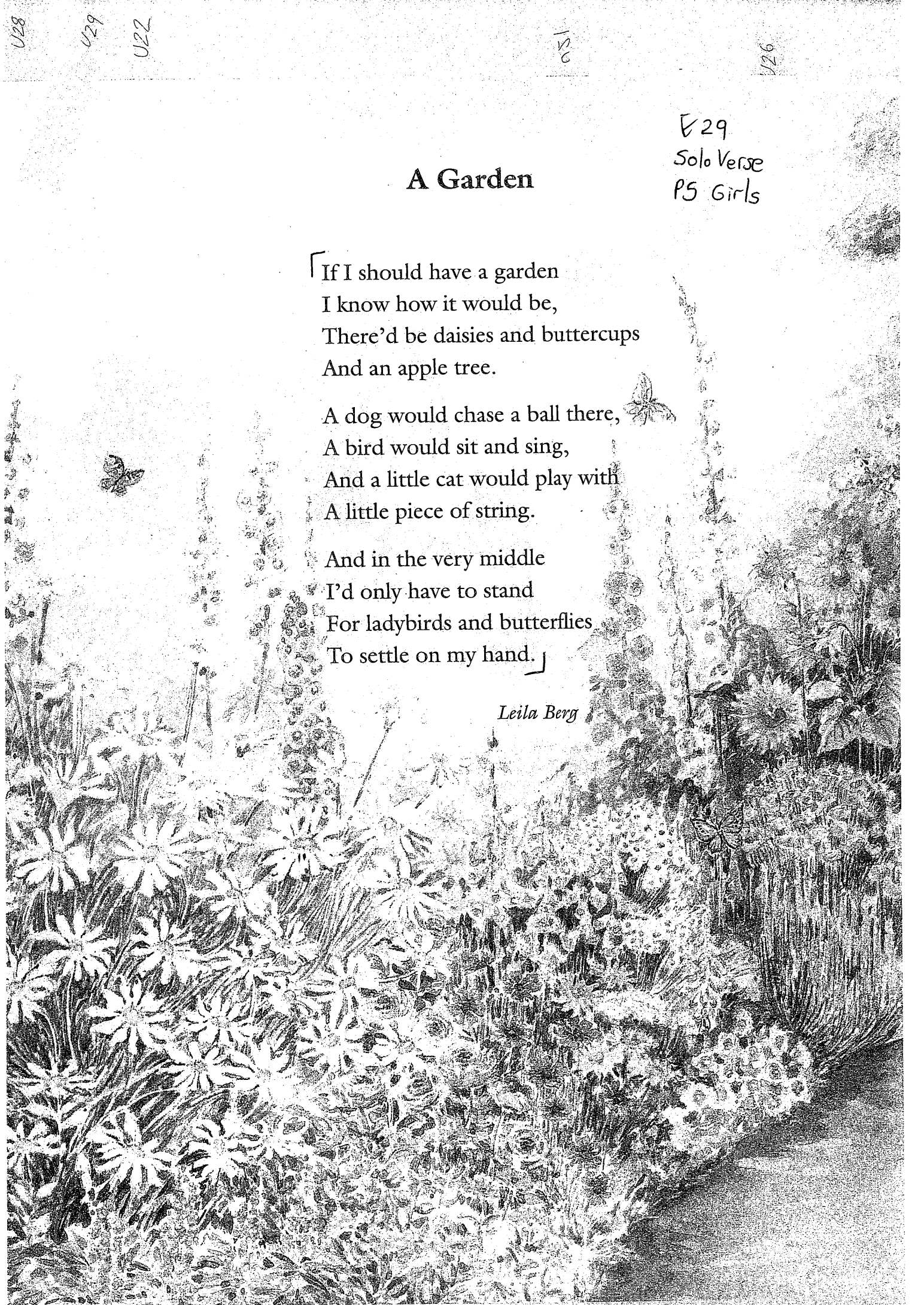
A Garden

┌ If I should have a garden
I know how it would be,
There'd be daisies and buttercups
And an apple tree.

A dog would chase a ball there, 
A bird would sit and sing,
And a little cat would play with
A little piece of string.

And in the very middle
I'd only have to stand
For ladybirds and butterflies
To settle on my hand. ┘

Leila Berg



1/30

Poems To Enjoy

E30
Solo Verse
P5 Girls

MAGIC SPELL

Where magic is, where fairies weave their spell,
What wondrous things will happen, who can tell?

And so to make this charm work now we must
Add several dewdrops and some twinkling dust.

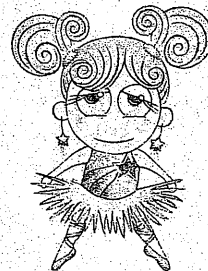
And then before the magic's fully done
We'll stir it with the rays of evening sun.

Now sprinkle on fragments of your favourite dreams
The spell is almost ready now it seems.

The charm's wound up, now spirits of the night
With silver moonbeams fill the room with light

That we may see how goodness conquers all –
Cinderella, you shall go to the ball!

Eleanor McLeod



WRITING POEMS

I like writing poems,
The words dance in my head
Then tip toe out, or pirhouette
And onto paper tread.

E31
Solo Verse
PS Girls

They might share a feeling
And they might make me smile,
Or they might help a memory
To last a little while.

Sometimes they are horses,
All galloping so fast,
Sometimes they are softest feathers
Which gently flutter past.

They are coloured birds released
From deep inside a cage,
They can leave their little footmarks
On any empty page.

I hope they fly to you
I hope they leap and prance,
I hope they float into your mind
And in your heart they dance.]

Eleanor McLeod

HOLIDAY CHOICES

✓32
Solo Verse
P6 Girls

┌ If you could go on a holiday now,
Where would you choose to go?
For me it would have to be the Alps
With slippery slopes and ski-ing and snow.

My sister says that she would prefer Spain,
That's where she'd choose to be,
With sunshine and sand and a strawberry ice
And a lazy swim in a clear, blue sea.

Dad says Hong Kong for the rugby sevens,
That's where he'd love to fly,
Shouting and cheering and urging them on
As they go thundering down for a try.

But Mum just smiles as we ask her to choose
Her favourite holiday –
No muddy washing, no meals to prepare,
No tidying, no driving – just take me away! ┘

Eleanor McLeod

G is for . . .

The Ancient Wizard's Daughter

Over hill and dale and water
Flies the Ancient Wizard's daughter.

On her broomstick sits her cat;
On her head, her witch's hat.

She knows all her father's magic
But won't use it, which is tragic

(So her father thinks), but she
Doesn't care, for she can see

All the world spread out below
As she flies. She swoops down low,

Sees the tiniest creatures run
Among the grasses, in the sun.

Flies up high towards the stars,
Visits Venus, Saturn, Mars.

Everywhere she calls her home.
She has all the earth to roam.

All the beauty of the world
Beneath her broomstick is unfurled.

E 33
Solo Verse
PG Girls

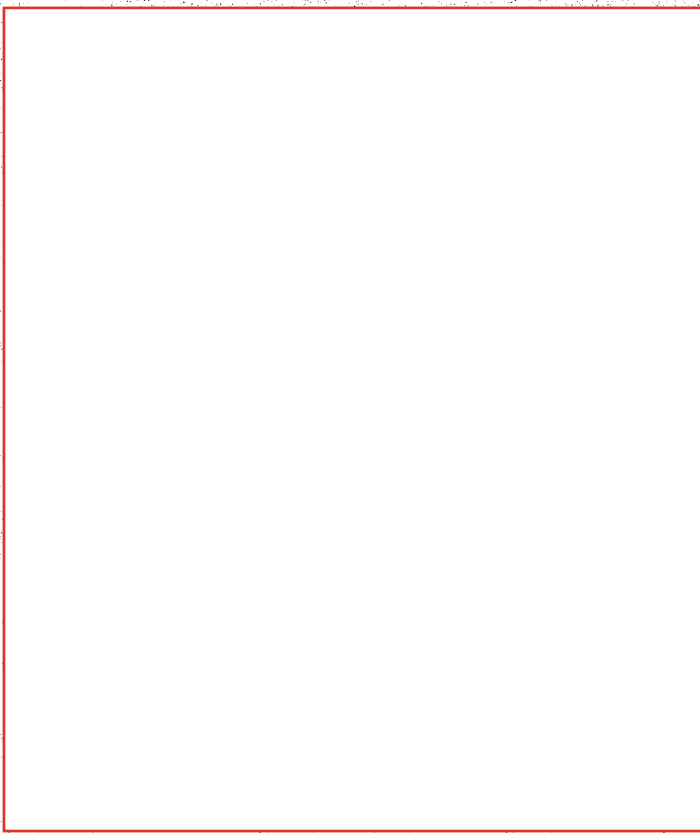
G is for . . .

Over hill and dale and water
Flies the Ancient Wizard's daughter,

Sees the magic in all things:
Needs no spells: her heart has wings.]

Pam Gidney

E33
Solo Verse
P6 Girls



GOOD MORNING MR MAGPIE

┌ Good morning Mr Magpie,
You are an elegant sight,
Strutting across the rooftops
In your striking black and white.

I'm told that if you're there
All on your very own
That there will be some sorrow,
So please don't come alone.

If you call your friend to fly
And I can meet him too,
I'm told that joy will follow
When there are magpies two.

If you bring all your pals along
The numbers seal our fate,
Three a girl and four a boy,
Make a wish if there are eight!

You might bring us some silver
And six of you bring gold,
And if we're lucky to see nine,
We'll get a kiss I'm told!

Sometimes you bring secrets
Health and riches too,
So please keep on your visiting
I'm always pleased to see you. ┘

E34
Solo Verse
P6 Girls