Jack

By Jane Yolen

Jack was quite nimble, Jack was quite quick, Jack gave the beanstalk A mighty big kick.

Down came the giant— GIGANTIC fall— Bottoms up in a crater, Thus ending it all.

The Vulture

By Hilaire Belloc

The Vulture eats between his meals, And that's the reason why He very, very, rarely feels As well as you and I.

His eye is dull, his head is bald, His neck is growing thinner. Oh! what a lesson for us all To only eat at dinner! Tom Tigercat

By J. Patrick Lewis

Tom Tigercat is noted for his manners and his wit. He wouldn't think of lion, No, he doesn't cheetah bit.

Tom never pretended to be something that he's not. I guess that's why we like him and why he likes ocelot.

Porcupines

By Marilyn Singer

Hugging you takes some practice. So I'll start out with a cactus.

Herbert Hilbert Hubert Snod

By Denise Rodgers

Herbert Hilbert Hubert Snod was known for eating all things odd. The thing that bothered me the most was he spread toothpaste on his toast.

"It's springtime fresh, so cool and minty." His smiling eyes were bright and squinty. On baked potatoes, he would slather one half can of shave cream lather.

I don't know how his tum could cope as he ingested cubes of soap. At times his food choice made a scene; at least he kept his innards clean. Room with a View

By Stephen Swinburne

I live in a room by the sea, where the view is great and the food is free. Some of the tenants come and go. Some I eat, if they're too slow.

One end of me is firmly locked. The other end just gently rocks. I live in a room by the sea. It's perfect for an anemone.

Little Boy Blue

By Darren Sardelli

Little Boy Blue, please cover your nose. You sneezed on Miss Muffet and ruined her clothes. You sprayed Mother Hubbard, and now she is sick. You put out the fire on Jack's candlestick.

Your sneeze is the reason why Humpty fell down. You drenched Yankee Doodle when he came to town. The blind mice are angry! The sheep are upset! From now on, use a tissue so no one gets wet! Daddy Fell into the Pond

By Alfred Noyes

Everyone grumbled. The sky was grey. We had nothing to do and nothing to say. We were nearing the end of a dismal day, And then there seemed to be nothing beyond, Then Daddy fell into the pond!

And everyone's face grew merry and bright, And Timothy danced for sheer delight. "Give me the camera, quick, oh quick! He's crawling out of the duckweed!" Click!

Then the gardener suddenly slapped his knee, And doubled up, shaking silently, And the ducks all quacked as if they were daft, And it sounded as if the old drake laughed. Oh, there wasn't a thing that didn't respond When Daddy Fell into the pond!

The Crocodile

By Lewis Carroll

How doth the little crocodile Improve his shining tail, And pour the waters of the Nile On every golden scale.

How cheerfully he seems to grin, How neatly spreads his claws, And welcomes little fishes in, With gently smiling jaws! My Cat Is Fat

By James McDonald

I've a cat named Vesters, And he eats all day. He always lays around, And never wants to play.

Not even with a squeaky toy, Nor anything that moves. When I have him exercise, He always disapproves.

So we've put him on a diet, But now he yells all day. And even though he's thinner, He still won't come and play.

The Upside-Down World

By Hamish Hendry

I know a place that holds the Sky A place where little white clouds lie; The edge is all green as Grass, The middle is as smooth as Glass;

And there the round sun makes his Bed; And there a tree stands on its Head; Sometimes a Bird sits on that Tree; Sometimes it sings a song to me;

And always in that shining place I see a little smiling Face; She nods and smiles; but all the same The Girl down there won't tell her name. The Silliest Teacher in School

By Darren Sardelli

Our teacher gave detention to the fountains in the hall. She handed extra homework to the artwork on the wall.

We saw her point a finger at a banner and a sign. She said their bad behaviour was completely out of line.

The principal approached her and said, "What is all this fuss? I heard you tried to punish all the tyres on a bus.

"You've made the teachers angry by disrupting all their classes, so if you want to keep this job, you have to wear your glasses!"

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.

Standing on a Chair

By Steve Hanson

I'm standing on a chair! I'm standing on a chair! I don't know why Mom's worried I'm just standing on a chair!

You'd think she'd be freaked out By the lion in my room But seeing shoes on fabric Is what makes her fume.

I bath with toxic jellyfish. I ride a crocodile. But if I'm on the sofa then Her mood becomes hostile.

I often sleep with scorpions And wrestle with a bear. I don't know why Mom's worried. I'm just standing on a chair!

Bee

By Denise Rodgers

A bee comes tapping at my screen, Buzzing, bumping, sounding mean. Bouncing, pushing, acting wired, With no thought of getting tired.

"I could say, "Dear bee, what is it? Would you like to come and visit?" But I feel his anger's keen. So I'm glad I have a screen!

Help Wanted

By Timothy Toucher

Santa needs new reindeer. The first bunch has grown old. Dasher has arthritis; Comet hates the cold.

Prancer's sick of staring at Dancer's big behind. Cupid married Blitzen and Donder lost his mind.

Dancer's mad at Vixen for stepping on his toes. Vixen's being thrown out she laughed at Rudolph's nose.

If you are a reindeer we hope you will apply. There is just one tricky part: You must know how to fly.

Crabby

By Barbara Vance

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.

I Have a Little Frog

By Author Unknown

I have a little frog His name is Tiny Tim, I put him in the bathtub, To see if he could swim, He drank up all the water, And gobbled up the soap! And when he tried to talk He had a BUBBLE in his throat!

Granny

By Spike Milligan

Through every nook and every cranny The wind blew in on poor old Granny Around her knees, into each ear (And up her nose as well, I fear)

All through the night the wind grew worse It nearly made the vicar curse The top had fallen off the steeple Just missing him (and other people)

It blew on man, it blew on beast It blew on nun, it blew on priest It blew the wig off Auntie Fanny-But most of all, it blew on Granny!