

## **Snowball**

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 pyjamas  
And a pillow for its head.  
Then last night it ran away,  
But first it wet the bed.

## **Now We Are Six**

When I was One,  
I had just begun.  
When I was Two,  
I was nearly new.  
When I was Three  
I was hardly me.  
When I was Four,  
I was not much more.  
When I was Five,  
I was just alive.  
But now I am Six,  
I'm as clever as clever,  
So I think I'll be six now for ever and ever.

## **Halfway Down**

Halfway down the stairs  
Is a stair  
Where I sit.  
There isn't any  
Other stair  
Quite like  
It.

I'm not at the bottom,  
I'm not at the top;  
So this is the stair  
Where  
I always  
Stop.

## **When I'm Old**

When I'm old and mankey,  
I'll never use a hanky.  
I'll wee on plants  
and soil my pants  
and sometimes get quite cranky.

## **If I Were King**

I often wish I were a King,  
And then I could do anything.

If only I were King of Spain,  
I'd take my hat off in the rain.

If only I were King of France,  
I wouldn't brush my hair for aunts.

I think, if I were King of Greece,  
I'd push things off the mantelpiece.

If I were King of Norway,  
I'd ask an elephant to stay.

If I were King of anything,  
I'd tell the soldiers, "I'm the King!"

## **About the Teeth of Sharks**

The thing about a shark is—teeth,  
One row above, one row beneath.  
Now take a close look. Do you find  
It has another row behind?  
Still closer—here, I'll hold your hat:  
Has it a third row behind that?  
Now look in and...Look out! Oh my,  
I'll never know now! Well, goodbye.

## Where Do All the Teachers Go?

Where do all the teachers go  
When it's four o'clock?  
Do they live in houses  
And do they wash their socks?

Do they wear pyjamas  
And do they watch TV?  
And do they pick their noses  
The same as you and me?

Do they live with other people  
Have they mums and dads?  
And were they ever children  
And were they ever bad?

Did they ever, never spell right  
Did they ever make mistakes?  
Were they punished in the corner  
If they pinched the chocolate flakes?

Did they ever lose their hymn books  
Did they ever leave their greens?  
Did they scribble on the desk tops  
Did they wear old dirty jeans?

I'll follow one back home today  
I'll find out what they do  
Then I'll put it in a poem  
That they can read to you

## On The Ning Nang Nong

On the Ning Nang Nong  
Where the Cows go Bong!  
and the monkeys all say BOO!  
There's a Nong Nang Ning  
Where the trees go Ping!  
And the tea pots jibber jabber joo.  
On the Nong Ning Nang  
All the mice go Clang  
And you just can't catch 'em when they do!  
So its Ning Nang Nong  
Cows go Bong!  
Nong Nang Ning  
Trees go ping  
Nong Ning Nang  
The mice go Clang  
What a noisy place to belong  
is the Ning Nang Ning Nang Nong!!