

Over the park

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

Over the Park by Charles Thomson

Twinkle Twinkle Chocolate Bar – Compiled by John Foster, page 63
Oxford University Press ISBN 9780192755810 / 9780192761255

- First line: I want to go on the see-saw,
- Last line: Pleeeeeeeeeeeese . . .

Mud

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

Mud by Ann Bonner

Twinkle Twinkle Chocolate Bar – Compiled by John Foster, page 45
Oxford University Press ISBN 9780192755810 / 9780192761255

- First line: Take a bucket of soil.
- Last line: a Mudpie cake.

Toes

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

Toes by Judith Nicholls

Twinkle Twinkle Chocolate Bar – Compiled by John Foster, page 38
Oxford University Press ISBN 9780192755810 / 9780192761255

- First 2 lines: Toes,
handy to wiggle,
- Last line: on the end of your feet!

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

Night Owl by Andrew Collett

The Works 5 – Chosen by Paul Cookson, page 56
Macmillan ISBN 9780330398701

- First line: Clouds look like broomsticks
- Last line: of a wise and distant owl.

NEW PUPPY RALPH

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

New Puppy Ralph by Eleanor McLeod

Even More Poems for Children to Enjoy and Teachers Too by Eleanor McLeod, page 118

New Generation Publishing ISBN 9781803691152

- First line: We've got a little puppy
- Last line: And we'll be friends forever.

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

Swinging by Leila Berg

Twinkle Twinkle Chocolate Bar – Compiled by John Foster, page 62
Oxford University Press ISBN 9780192755810 / 9780192761255

- First line: Swinging, swinging,
- Last line: And down I go.