

There Once Was a Chap Who Loved to Munch

There once was a chap who loved to munch,
From breakfast through dinner and lunch.
Chicken and chips,
Chocolate and crisps
And bananas – he'd eat the whole bunch.

There Once Was a Fast Fish Called Dash

There once was a fast fish called Dash,
Who swam past fishermen in a flash.
They all rushed to catch her
But then would fall over
And land in the water with a splash!

There Once Was a Tired, Old Sloth

There once was a tired, old sloth
Who liked to drink coffee a lot.
He drank every last drop
With whipped cream on top
And his mouth was always covered with froth.

There Once Was a Very Rich King

There once was a very rich king
Who loved to dance and sing.
He sang the same song
All day and night long
While the Queen just sat on her swing.

Abigail, the Tiny Snail

Abigail, the tiny snail
Went out into the rain.
She made a pail into a boat
And sailed right down the drain.

Lorrie L. Birchall

How to Agree with a Bee

When walking in my garden
I came upon a bee.
I didn't want to get too close
'Cause bees can sting you see.

Don't worry buzzed the busy bee
There is no need to flee,
I'm busy sucking nectar
From a flower on this tree.

If you don't mind my buzzing
And you and I agree,
I'll stick to making honey
And give you some for free!

Fergus Connolly

Magpie, Magpie

Magpie, magpie stealing bread,
Would you eat some fries instead?
Magpie eating fries and fish,
Here's a pie on a dish!

Lucinda Jacob

Joan the Goat

'I want to roam,' moaned Joan the goat,
So she booked a ticket on the next boat.

She packed fluffy jumpers and a warm winter coat,
A cloak and a long woolly scarf for her throat.

And in case she got hungry, ten slices of toast,
Some crisps and some oats and a full Sunday roast.

She picked up her suitcase and Bob, her pet toad,
And she hopped on a coach and they both hit the road.

So, they got to the coast and they boarded the boat –
Well, is it any wonder the boat wouldn't float?

It was simply too heavy and too big a load
With the suitcase and Joan and Bob, her pet toad.

Jack Frost

My Dad told me a winter's tale
I wonder if it's true –
He said there is a guy called Jack
Who wears a cloak of blue.

When you can see your foggy breath
That's how you know he's due,
And when you're tucked up warm in bed
He leaves a frosty clue.

Where he blows his icy breath
The land all turns to white,
But by the time the Sun comes up
He's vanished out of sight.

Fergus Connolly

Little Red Riding Hood

When Red made cookies nice and hot
For Nana in the woods,
She saw a wolf down by the brook,
And ran off in her hood.

She quickly hoofed her way to Nan's
And looked inside her bed.
She stood by Nana's giant foot –
'You don't look good!' said Red.

'But you look good enough to cook!'
The Big Bad Wolf replied.
Red understood it was the wolf
And not her Nan inside.

So Red took cookies from her hood
And shook them on the bed.
The cookies hooked the Big Bad Wolf
And Red just quickly fled!

Lorrie L. Birchall

I'm Going to the Moon

I'm going to the moon,
I should be there soon,
I'm taking a magical hot air balloon.

I'm going to the moon,
So just tell my school
I've gone far away to somewhere really cool.

I'm going to the moon,
Where there's no bins or brooms
And no one to force me to tidy my room.

So if you need proof,
Just get up on the roof
And watch as I zoom
Past the school and the pool
And my messy bedroom
On my way to the moon.

Kerri Ward

I'm a Little Teapot

I'm a little teapot,
Short and stout.
Here is my handle,
Here is my spout.

When the tea is ready,
Here me shout
'Tip me over and
Pour me out!'

Money Tree

If you need some extra cash
Just wrap a coin in foil.
Speak to it in a cheerful voice
Then plant it in some soil.

Toil at it, keep it moist
And one day you will see
A choice of notes and coins upon
Your very own money tree!

My Scrawny Little Puppy

My scrawny little puppy
Has one awful little flaw.
She gnaws on all the tables
With her teeth of little saws.

Lorrie L. Birchall

Carl the Shark

I'm Carl the shark,
I swim far in the dark,
Looking for things to eat.

Don't be alarmed!
There's no harm in my charm...
Unless you become my treat!

Lorrie L. Birchall

I Love My Little Gertie

I love my little Gertie,
She is my perfect pet,
Although she may be odder
Than some other pets you've met.

She is an expert crawler,
An expert eater too,
Her hunger for the flowers
Makes her fatter with each chew.

I put her in a little jar
To keep her close to me.
I want to see her turn into
The butterfly she'll be.

I love my little Gertie,
My caterpillar pet,
But when she needs to flutter,
Her freedom she will get.

Lorrie L. Birchall

Why Storks Migrate

There once was a long-legged stork
Who was tired of living in Cork,
So she packed up her nest
And headed out west,
And now that stork lives in New York.

Fergus Connolly

Cinderella

Cinderella was kind and fair
With rosy cheeks and golden hair.
But life for Cindy was unfair –
Her sisters were a nasty pair!
They made her sleep in the cold upstairs
And cook their meals and do repairs.
But Cindy's godmother was a fairy
And she did something extraordinary –
Now Cindy sits on a golden chair
Because she married a millionaire.

Kerri Ward

The Pirate Ghost

Let me whisper in your ear
About the pirate ghost I met last year...

I saw him in the dark one night,
His beard was scraggly and white.
He had an earring in one ear,
He had an eyepatch and a spear.
And because there was nothing to him
I could see quite clearly through him.

He said, 'Please child, have no fear
But tell me, is the ocean near?
I miss the sea, the sun, the sand...'
I said, 'No, sir, you're stuck on land.'
He shook his head and shed a tear
And then I watched him disappear.

Kerri Ward