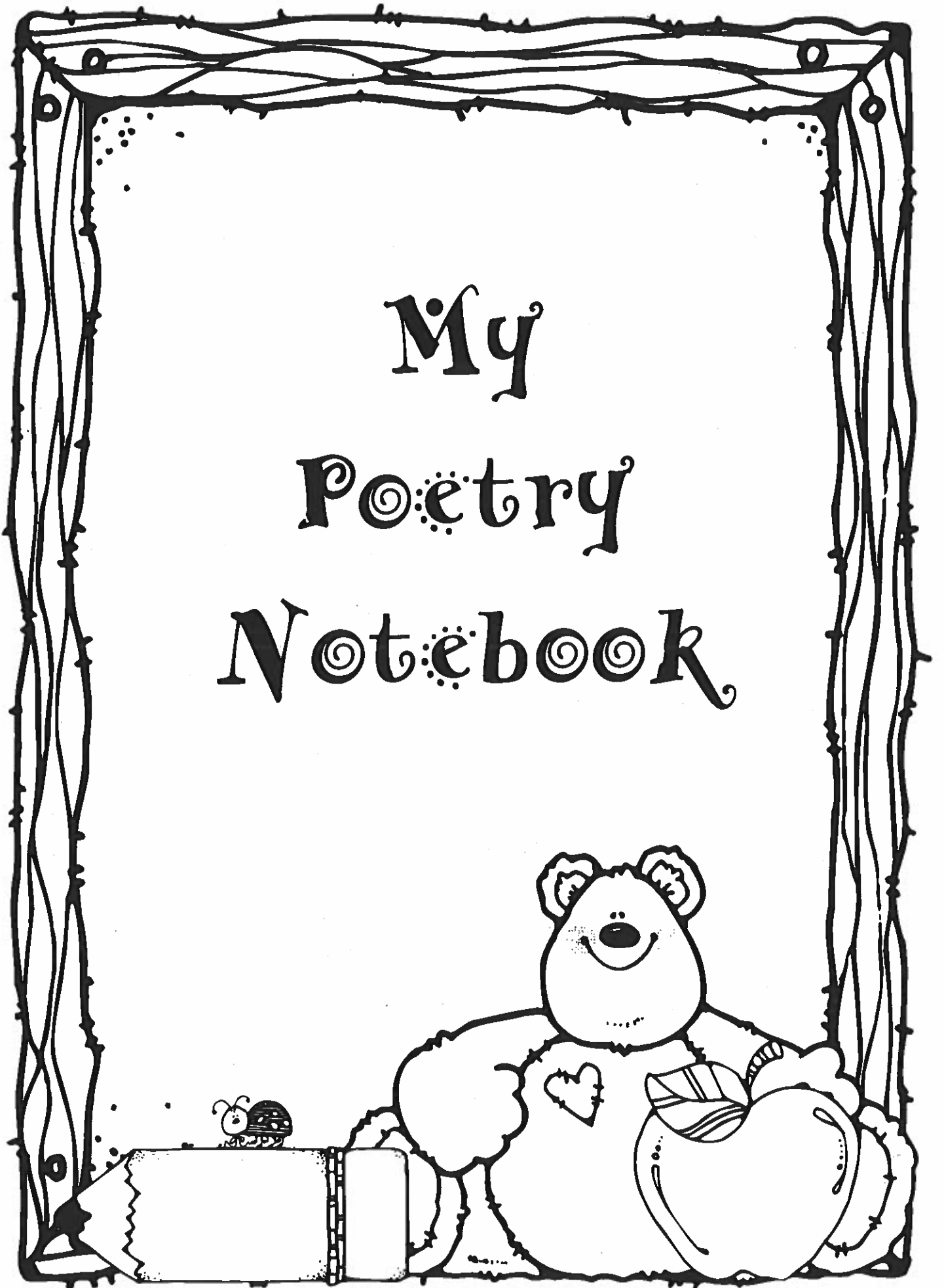


My
Poetry
Notebook



My Teacher

By: Barbara Felicetti

My teacher seems to understand
When I need a helping hand.
This same teacher is the one
Who makes learning so much fun!

A Circle of Friends

By: Anonymous

We've joined together as classmates
as the new year begins,
A year full of learning
while we become friends.
We'll share and be kind
as we work and we play.
And our friendship will grow
with each passing day.

MY PARENTS ARE SO SPECIAL

By: Sean Walsh

My Parents are so special,
For everything they do.
They buy me toys,
They read me books,
And cheer me up when I feel blue.

My Parents are so special,
In every single way.
They make me laugh,
And make me smile,
Each and every single day.

My parents are so special,
It really is so true
I give them hugs,
And tell them thanks

By saying "I Love You".

Playing Soccer

By: Jenny Giles

We're running up and down the field,
Trying to get the ball....
The other team is winning...
We have no points at all.

But here we come! It's our turn now!
The crowd begins to roar!
We're heading down towards the goal....
And this time we will score!

Apple

By: Anonymous

Red and juicy, shiny, sweet,
Apple you're so good to eat.
Crisp and crunchy, healthy, too.
This core is all that's left of you!

APPLE TREE

By: Anonymous

Way up high in an apple tree,
Two little apples smiled at me.
So I shook that tree
as hard as I could!
Down came the apples
Mmmmm, mmmm good!

September

By: Wanda Haan

Remember September:

The month of the year

When summer is going

And autumn is near.

Remember September:

When apples grow fat

And pumpkins grow even

Fatter than that.

October Leaves

By: Anonymous

October leaves are lovely
They rustle when I run
Sometimes I make a heap
And jump in them for fun!

By:

Anonymous

Shapes of Fall

By: Vivian Gould

Every season has its shapes
Fall brings apples, pumpkins, grapes,
Squirrels dashing all around,
Acorn dropping to the ground,
Dry leaves spinning through the air-
i like fall shapes everywhere!

Big Monster Eyeballs

By: Anonymous

There were big monster eyeballs
as spooky as can be.

Hanging in the Haunted House
and staring right at ME!

I tried not to look but their
eyes were red and round.

Those BIG monster
eyeballs are the creepiest
in town!

Black Cat

By: Jack Prelutsky

A cat is black
as black as coal
is out upon
his midnight stroll.
His steps are soft,
his walk is slow,
his eyes are gold,
they flash and glow.
And so I run,
and so I duck.
I do not need
his black-cat luck.

Five Little Pumpkins

By: Anonymous

Five little pumpkins sitting on a gate.

The first one said, "Oh, my it's getting late!"

The second one said, "There are witches in the air."

The third one said, "But we don't care."

The fourth one said, "Let's run, and run, and run."

The fifth one said, "I am ready for some fun!"

Then whooooooooo went the wind

And **OUT** went the lights.

And the five little pumpkins rolled out of sight.

Pumpkin

By Jack Prelutsky

We bought a fat orange pumpkin,
the plumpest sort they sell.

We neatly scooped the inside out
and only left the shell.

We carved a funny, funny face
of silly shape and size,
a pointy nose, a jagged mouth
and two enormous eyes.

We set it in a window
and put a candle in,
then lit it up for all to see
our jack-o-lantern grin.

Pumpkin Patch

By: Carol Quinn

Walk through the pumpkin patch
To see what you can find
Small, medium, or large
Pick up your favorite kind.

The Scarecrow

By: Kimberly Dew

Man of straw, out in the field,
I wonder how you really feel,
When birds come flapping always laughing
since they know that you're not real

Sometimes I wish that you could be,
so scary that the birds would see
That you mean business when you say
"This is MY field, so stay away!"

Thanksgiving Day

By: Anonymous

Thanksgiving Day is almost here,
But I'm not scared; I have no fear.
Watch me dance and watch me run,
Come on, we'll have lots of fun.

Ho-ho-hee, I've got a hunch
You want me for Thanksgiving Lunch.
Ho-ho-hee, you can't catch me...
I'm faster than you'll ever be!

If Turkeys Thought

By: Jack Prelutsky

If turkeys thought, they'd run away
a week before Thanksgiving Day,
but turkeys can't anticipate,
and so there's turkey on my plate.

Hooray for Thanksgiving

By: Karl Fuchs

It's Thanksgiving dinner,
Let's not be late;
There's lots of good food,
So fill up your plate!
With pie at the end,
It can't be beat.
Hooray for Thanksgiving!
There's so much to eat!

The Wishbone

By: Jack Prelutsky

Wishbone, wishbone
on a dish,
pick it up,
and make a wish.
If I pull the wishbone right,
I will get
my wish tonight.

Wishbone, wishbone,
will I win?
Will I laugh
and clap and grin?
When the wishbone
snaps in two,
Will my wishbone
wish come true?

Wishbone, wishbone,
now it snaps,
My sister grins
and laughs and claps.
Wishbone, wishbone,
I don't laugh,
My sister got
The bigger half.

When Santa Got Stuck

By: Anonymous

When Santa got stuck up the chimney

He began to shout-

"You girls and boys won't get any toys,
if you don't pull me out!!!"

"My beard is black,

There's soot in my sack,

My nose is tickling too!!!"

When Santa got stuck up in the chimney-

"Aaaaaachoooo, aaachoo, achoo!"

Hanukkah is Coming

By: Sharon Siegelman

Hanukkah is coming.
Jewish kids can hardly wait
Because it's so exciting
And they can stay up late.

First, light the menorah.
The candles burn so bright.
Now, open the presents
One for every night.

Happy New Year!

H is for hurry! Get on your party gear!

A is for almost midnight is hear!

P is for preparing for the ball to drop.

P is for popping balloons if you hop!

Y is for yearly, it happens each year.

N is for noisily shouting with cheer!

E is for eve, the night before the new.

W is for welcoming all to look forward to!

Y is for yawn when you stay up all night.

E is for eagerly waiting for light.

A is for always seeing a positive view.

R is for resolutions to be the best YOU!

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....

A Snowflake Fell

By: Jack Prelutsky

A snowflake fell into my hands,
a tiny, fragile gem,
a frosty crystal flowerlet
with petals, but no stem.

I wondered at the beauty
of its intricate design,
I breathed, the snowflake vanished,
but for moments, it was mine.

The Snowman

By: Kimberly Dew

I built a snowman yesterday.

He has a carrot nose.

I put a black hat on his head

He's dapper, and it shows.

I hope the sun does not come out

To shine upon his face.

For then a puddle cold and wet

Will surely take his place!

winter signs

BY: JACK PRELUTSKY

winter signs are everywhere.
the winter winds are nipping.
winter snow is in my hair.
my winter nose is dripping.

A Chubby Snowman

By: Anonymous

A chubby little snowman
Had a carrot for a nose.

Along came a bunny
And what do you suppose?

That funny little bunny
Was looking for his lunch.

So he ate the snowman's nose,

Nibble, nibble, crunch!

Nibble, nibble...nibble, nibble...nibble, nibble...

CRUNCH!

Five Little Penguins

By: Anonymous

Five little penguins sitting on the ice.

The first one said, "Oh I feel nice."

The second one said, "I see a chick."

The third one said, "Run away, quick."

The fourth one said, "Let's go for a swim."

The fifth one said, "Now we all dive in."

So they dove in the water, and all swam about.

Then the five little penguins, all jumped out.

Penguins

By: Kimberly Dew

Waddle, waddle through the night
goes the penguin black and white.

Penguins swim quite rapidly
when fishing supper from the sea.

Penguins live in places cold
with penguin families young and old.

GROUNDHOG, GROUNDHOG

By: Anonymous

Groundhog, Groundhog, popping up today.

Groundhog, Groundhog, can you play?

If you see your shadow, hide away.

If there is no shadow, you can stay.

Groundhog, Groundhog, popping up today.

Groundhog, Groundhog, can you play?

The 100th Day of School

By: Mary Sullivan

Celebrate 100 days,
It has been quite a year!
We've learned so much and had such fun,
Let's give ourselves a cheer!

It's great to see what each friend brings
To show 100 things:
100 pennies, buttons, seeds,
100 colored beads.

100 days of counting
And of reading storybooks,
100 days of songs and rhymes,
Of jackets hung on hooks.

Celebrate 100 days,
It has been quite a year!
We've learned so much and had such fun,
Let's give ourselves a cheer!

My Mother's Chocolate Valentine

By: Jack Prelutsky

I bought a box of chocolate hearts,
A present for my mother,
They looked so good I tasted one,
And then I tried another.

They both were so delicious
That I ate another four,
And then another couple,
And then half a dozen more.

Bears

By: Anonymous

Little bears, big bears,
Howling bears, growling bears,
Lumbering bears out among the trees,
Stealing honey from the bees.
Watch out! If a bear you see,
When walking out among the trees.

My Teeth

By: Rita D'Apice

To keep my teeth clean,
I brush every day.
I floss between meals
To fight tooth decay.

I eat healthful foods
And get lots of rest,
For shiny white teeth
Are what I like best!

My Puppy

By Aileen Fisher

It's funny
my puppy
knows just how I feel

When I'm happy
he's yappy
and squirms like an eel

When I'm grumpy
he's stumpy
and stays at my heel

It's funny
my puppy
knows such a great deal

Good-bye And Hello!

By: Barbara Anthony

Good-bye ice skates,

Good-bye sled.

Good-bye winter,

Spring's ahead!

Good-bye leggings,

Good-bye snow.

Good-bye winter,

Spring, hello!

Hello crocus,

Hello kite.

Good-bye winter,

Spring's in sight!

Hello jump rope,

Hello swing.

Good-bye winter!

Hello, Spring!

The Elephant

By: Anonymous

The elephant goes like this and that.
He's terrible big.
And he's terrible fat.
He has no fingers.
And he has no toes.
But goodness gracious, what a nose!

Fish

By Jack Prelutsky

Fish have fins
and fish have tails;
fish have skins
concealed by scales.
Fish are seldom found on land;
fish would rather
swim than stand.

If You Ever

By: Anonymous

If you ever ever ever ever ever
If you ever ever ever meet a whale
You must never never never never never
You must never never never touch its tail:
For if you ever ever ever ever ever touch its tail,
If you ever ever ever touch its tail
You will never never never never never
You will never never meet another whale.

Balloons.....Balloons

By: Myra Cohn Livingston

Balloons, balloons
on colored strings
are blowing out
into the spring.

Balloons, balloons
filled up with air
are sailing off
to everywhere.

Balloons, balloons
all bright and round
are floating up
with a sound.

Dinosaur Dreaming

By: Linda Ruggieri

I like to dream of dinosaurs
At night while I'm in bed.
They really do not frighten me;
They're only in my head.

I like to dream of dinosaurs;
Around my room they lumber
The dreamy dinosaurs make no noise
To wake me from my slumber.

A Walking Umbrella

By: Anonymous

I have an umbrella
That opens up high,
I think my umbrella
Is bigger than I.

Whenever it's raining
I walk down the street,
And all the people I see
Are my two little feet.

I have to peek over
Or over the brim,
To see where I am going
Or where I have been.

So if you are out
In the rain you will see,
A walking umbrella
And under it...me!

Rain Forests

By: Linda Ruggieri

Loo inside a rain forest!
It's a very special place.
You'll see frogs, and birds, and mon eys
And layers of green lace.

Loo inside a rain forest!
Where so many trees can grow.
Just stop and loo and listen,
To the sights and sounds that show!

The Seed

By: Anonymous

One day I found a little seed
and put it in the ground.
The raindrops gave it water;
the sun shone all around.

I waited and I waited
to see my plant peek out.
It pushed the dirt away at last,
And then I saw my sprout!

Hot Dogs Forever

By: Sonja Dunn

Hot dogs for breakfast

Hot dogs for lunch

Hot dogs

Hot dogs

all in a bunch

You can eat 'em with mustard

You can eat 'em with cheese

You can eat 'em

any way you please

Eat 'em from the bar-B-Q

Eat 'em cold or

Eat 'em hot

Eat 'em standing up

or down on your knees

Hot dogs

Hot dogs

Please Please Please

GARDEN RAP

BY: MARIE E. CECCHINI

**LOOSEN THE SOIL
PUT IN SOME SEEDS,
POUR SOME WATER
PULL OUT THE WEEDS.**

**SUNSHINE ADDS
THAT SPECIAL GLOW.
AND BEFORE LONG
YOUR PLANT WILL GROW.**

The Caterpillar

By: Douglas Florian

The caterpillar's not a cat.
It's very small
And short and fat,
And with those little beady little eyes
Will never win a beauty prize.
The caterpillar's brain is small-
It only knows to eat and crawl.
But for this creepy bug
Don't cry,
It soon will be a butterfly!

Good Morning Butterfly

By: Anonymous

Way up in the sky
The butterflies fly.

While down in their nests
The butterflies rest.

With a wing to the left
And a wing to the right
The sweet little butterflies
Sleep all through the night.

SH-h-h-h they're sleeping.

The bright sun comes up.
The dew falls away.

Good morning, good morning
The butterflies say.

MOM

By: Betsy Roth

Mom is such a little word.
It's spelled with just three letters.
An M, and, O, another M,
But no word could be better.

Moms come in many sizes
And their shapes are different, too.
They come in lots of colors.
Each one's different, it is true.

A mom is someone special--
No one else can take her place.
She can wipe away a tear or frown
With just a smile upon her face.

A hug, a smile, a special look---
These things are just a few
Of all the things a mom can share--
And why, Mom, I love you!

The Crab

By: Anonymous

I think it must be nice to be
A little crab beside the sea,
For everyday of the week
He plays his game of hide and seek
Inside a little sandy pool
And never has to go
to school

When School Closes

By: Dorothy Baker

It's time to stand the books up
In rows upon the shelves,
And pack the charts and poster
In neat piles by themselves.

Collect the pens and pencils
And put the ink away,
For school time now is over
And every day's for play!

Hurray for Poetry

By: Patricia Hubble

Dance a Poem!

March a Poem!

Leap a Poem!

YES!

Eat a Poem!

Sip a Poem!

Slurp a Poem!

YES!

Toss a Poem!

Catch a Poem!

Juggle a Poem!

YES!

Hug a Poem!

Snuggle a Poem!

Cuddle a Poem!

YES!

Read a Poem!

Write a Poem!

Sing a Poem!

YES!

Love a Poem!

Live a Poem!

Be a Poem!

YES!

Shout 'Hurray for Poetry!'

YES! YES! YES!

