

The Morning rush

Into the bathroom,
Turn on the tap.
Wash away the sleepiness –
Splish! Splosh! Splash!
Into the bedroom,
Pull on your vest.
Quickly! Quickly!
Get yourself dressed.
Down to the kitchen.
No time to lose.
Gobble up your breakfast.
Put on your shoes.
Back to the bathroom.
Squeeze out the paste.
Brush, brush, brush your teeth.
No time to waste.
Look in the mirror.
Comb your hair.
Hurry, scurry, hurry, scurry
Down the stairs.
Pick your school bag
Up off the floor.
Grab your coat
And out through the door.

By John Foster

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 teapots Jibber Jabber Joo.
On the Nong Ning Nang
All the mice go Clang!
And you just can't catch 'em when they do!
So it's 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!!

By Spike Milligan

Cats

Cats sleep
Anywhere,
Any table,
Any chair,
Top of piano,
Window-ledge,
In the middle,
On the edge,
Open drawer,
Empty shoe,
Anybody's
Lap will do,
Fitted in a
Cardboard box,
In the cupboard
With your frocks –
Anywhere!
They don't care!
Cats sleep
Anywhere.

By Eleanor Farjeon

Daddy Fell into the Pond

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 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!

By Alfred Noyes

Song of the Train

Clickety-clack,
Wheels on the track,
This is the way
They begin the attack:
Click-ety-clack,
Click-ety-clack,
Click-ety, *clack-ety*,
Click-ety
Clack.
Click-ety-clack,
Over the track,
Faster and faster
The song of the track:
Click-ety-clack,
Click-ety-clack,
Clickety, clackety,
Clackety
Clack.
Riding in front,
Riding in back,
Everyone hears
The song of the track:
Clickety-clack,
Clickety-clack,
Clickety - *clickety*,
Clackety
Clack.

By David McCord

Sampan

Waves lap lap
Fish fins clap clap
Brown sails flap flap
Chop-sticks tap tap
Up and down the long green river
Ohe Ohe lanterns quiver
Willow branches brush the river
Ohe Ohe lanterns quiver
Waves lap lap
Fish fins clap clap
Brown sails flap flap
Chop-sticks tap tap

By Tao Lang Pee

Gran Can You Rap?

Gran was in her chair she was taking a nap
When I tapped her on the shoulder to see if
she could rap. Gran can you rap? Can you rap?
Can you Gran? And she opened one eye and
she said to me, Man, I'm the best rapping
Gran this world's ever seen I'm a tip-top, slip-
slap, rap-rap queen.
And she rose from the chair in the corner of
the room And she started to rap with a bim-
bam-boom, And she rolled up her eyes and
she rolled round her head And as she rolled
by this is what she said, I'm the best rapping
gran this world's ever seen I'm a nip-nap, yip-
yap, rap-rap queen.
Then she rapped past my Dad and she rapped
past my mother, She rapped past me and my
little baby brother. She rapped her arms
narrow she rapped her arms wide, She rapped
through the door and she rapped outside.
She's the best rapping Gran this world's ever
seen She's a drip-drop, trip-trap, rap-rap
queen.
She rapped down the garden she rapped
down the street, The neighbours all cheered
and they tapped their feet. She rapped
through the traffic lights as they turned red As
she rapped round the corner this is what she
said, I'm the best rapping Gran this world's
ever seen I'm a flip-flop, hip-hop, rap-rap
queen.
She rapped down the lane she rapped up the
hill, And she disappeared she was rapping still.
I could hear Gran's voice saying, Listen Man,
Listen to the rapping of the rap-rap Gran. I'm
the best rapping Gran this world's ever seen
I'm a -tip-top, slip-slap, nip-nap, yip-yap, hip-
hop, trip-trap, touch yer cap, take a nap,
happy, happy, happy, happy, rap-rap-queen.

By Jack Ousby