

Space walking

I can walk out in space,
In this still and starry place.

I can roll round and round.
I can dance without a sound.

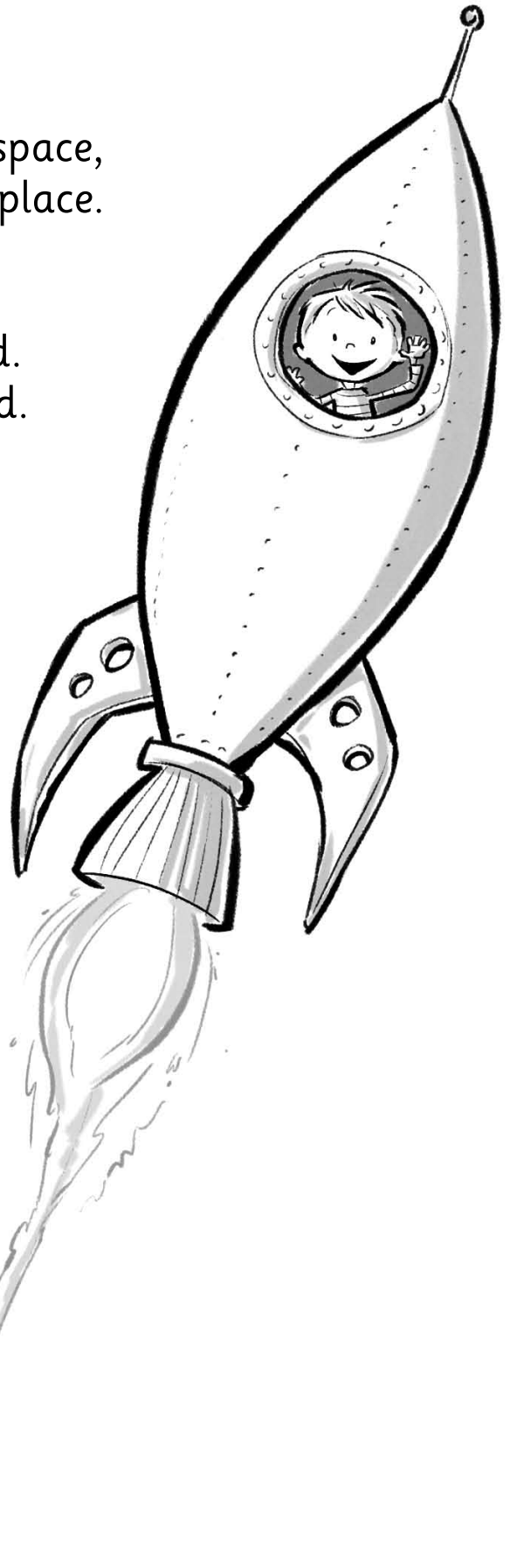
I can dive, I can swoop.
I can twist round in a loop.

I can float, I can swirl.
I can spin, I can twirl.

I can rise, I can fall.
I can bounce, like a ball.

I can zoom back to base,
In my rocket out in space.

by Brenda Williams



Hickory, Dickory, Dock

Hickory Dickory Dock
The mouse has lost his sock.
He said "Just for fun
I'll wear a jam bun,
And slide down a stick of striped rock."

by Brenda Williams



Mary, Mary

Mary, Mary
Big and hairy.
How do your toenails grow?
With spots and swells
And stinky smells
And grubby toes all in a row.

by Brenda Williams

