

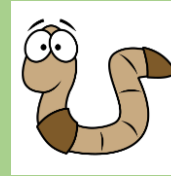
One, two

One, two buckle my shoe.
Three, four knock at the door.
Five, six pick up sticks.
Seven, eight lay them straight.
Nine, ten a big fat hen.
Eleven, twelve dig and delve.
Thirteen, fourteen maids a courting.
Fifteen, sixteen maids in the kitchen.
Seventeen, eighteen maids are waiting.
Nineteen, twenty my plate's empty.



Today I saw a little worm By Spike Milligan

Today I saw a little worm
wriggling on his belly.
Perhaps he'd like to come inside
and see what's on the telly!



Mad Weather We're Having by Kaye Umansky

It's raining cats and dogs again,
It said so on the news.
Last Sunday it rained penguins.
On Monday, kangaroos.



On Tuesday it was foggy,
On Wednesday cold as mice,
On Thursday it snowed polar bears.
Which wasn't very nice!

Friday was a fowl day.
Saturday was bats,
And now we're back to Sunday
With a load more dogs and
cats.



I'd like to stay here talking
But I'm soaked right to the skin.
Now it's blowing up a buffalo!
I think I'm going in.

Now We Are Six by AA Milne

When I was one I had just begun
When I was two I was nearly new
When I was three I was hardly me
When I was four I was not much more
When I was five I was just alive
But now I am six I'm as clever as clever.
So I think I'll be six now for ever and ever.

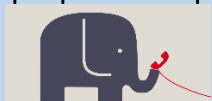


Year One Treasured Rhymes

Eletelephony By Laura E Richards

Once there was an elephant
Who tried to use the telephant-
No! No! I mean the elephone
Who tried to use the telephone-
(Dear me! I am not certain quite
That even now I've got it right)

Howe'er it was, he got his trunk
Entangled in the telephunk;
The more he tried to get it free,
The louder buzzed the telephee-
(I fear I'd better drop the song
Of elephop and telephong!)



Daddy Fell into the Pond By Alfred Noyes

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!



