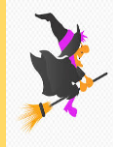


Witch, Witch by Rose Fyleman
Witch, witch, where do you fly?
Under the clouds and over the sky.

Witch, witch, what do you eat?
Little black apples from Hurricane Street.

Witch, witch, what do you drink?
Vinegar, blacking and good red ink.



Witch, witch, where do you sleep?
Up in the clouds where the pillows are cheap.



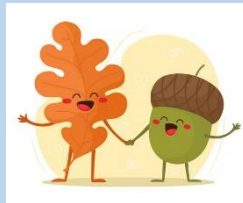
Year Two Treasured Rhymes

Whisky Frisky
Whisky frisky
Hipperty hop
Up he goes
to the tree top!



Whirly, twirly
Round and round,
Down he scampers
to the ground.

Furly, curly,
What a tail,
Tall as a feather,
Broad as a sail.



Where's his supper?
In the shell
Snappy, cracky
Out it fell.

A Sailor went to Sea, Sea, Sea
A sailor went to sea, sea, sea.
To see what he could see, see, see.
But all that he could see, see, see
Was the bottom of the deep blue sea, sea,
sea.



The Months By Sara Coleridge

January brings the snow,
makes our feet and fingers glow.

February brings the rain,
thaws the frozen lake again.

March brings breezes loud and shrill,
stirs the dancing daffodil.

April brings the primrose sweet,
scatters daisies at our feet.

May brings flocks of pretty lambs,
skipping by their fleecy dams.

June brings tulips, lilies, roses,
fills the children's hands with posies.

Hot **July** brings cooling showers,
Apricots and gillyflowers.

August brings the sheaves of corn,
Then the harvest home is borne.

Warm **September** brings the fruit,
Sportsmen then begin to shoot.

Fresh **October** brings the pheasant
Then to gather nuts is pleasant.

Dull **November** brings the blast,
Then the leaves are whirling fast.

Chill **December** brings the sleet
Blazing fire and Christmas treat.

On Some Other Planet by John Rice

On some other planet near some other star,
there's a music-loving alien who has a green estate car.

On some other planet on some far distant world,
there's a bright sunny garden where a cat lies curled.

On some other planet a trillion miles away
there are parks and beaches where young aliens play.

On some other planet in another time zone,
There are intelligent beings who feel very much alone.

On some other planet one that we can't see,
There must be one person who's a duplicate of me.



When I Went Out for a Walk One Day

When I went out for a walk one day,
my head fell off and rolled away.
And when I saw that it was gone-
I picked it up and put it on.

When I went into the street
someone shouted "Look at your feet"
I looked at them and sadly said,
"I've left them both asleep in bed!"



