

Flying On a Pl**a**ne

I took my first trip on a plane
To pay a visit to Aunt Jane.
I went alone, I was very brave.
Mom told me that I must behave.

A flight attendant, whose name was Grace,
Helped me with my blue suitcase.
The plane took off, right on time,
And soon the plane began to climb!

Everything below faded from view,
The trees, the lakes, the rooftops too.
I gave a wave, as if to say,
"Good-by land, I'm flying away!"

I sat beside a man named Wade Who talked about machines he made.

Grace gave us lots of snacks to eat.

Food on a plane was quite a treat!

After we ate, as I gazed at the sky, I knew I really liked to fly.

The plane landed much too soon, I could have flown all afternoon!







What Do You Like to Do?

What kinds of things do you like to do?

Do you like to ride a bike,

Skate on ice, or go for a hike?

That's what I like to do!

What other things do you like to do?

Do you like to dive in a pool,

Fly a kite, or go to school?

That's what I like to do!

What else do you like to do?

Do you like to race to the finish line,

Eat ice cream, or stay up past nine?

That's what I like to do!

What other things do you like to do?

Do you like to watch the tide,

Run and hide, or come down a slide?

That's what I like to do!

What else do you like to do?

Do you like to watch the sun rise,

Eat French fries, or win a prize?

That's what I like to do!

What kinds of things do you like to do?
You can write your own rhyme,
And have a good time,







My Friend Rose

My friend Rose moved far away.

I'm feeling quite alone.

Mom said, "Don't pout or mope about,

Just call her on the phone."

So I called Rose and we spoke awhile.

Now I feel a whole lot better.

And this morning after I woke up,
I wrote my friend a letter!





I was riding on a train
When my eyes began to close,
And before I even knew it,
I began to dream and doze.

In my dream, I drove a car
Up to the cold North Pole
Where I very nearly froze
When I took a morning stroll.

I was glad when I woke up, and That I really didn't go
Up to the cold North Pole,
With its blanket of white snow.



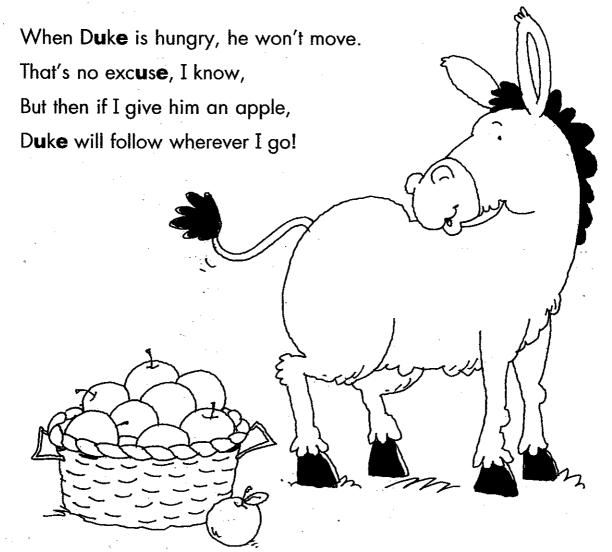


June Can Sing

My dog June is very cute, Although she's quite huge, too, And every time I play my flute, June knows just what to do. June howls as I play my flute, She thinks she's singing a song, And as I continue to play my tune, June keeps on singing along!

Duke the Mule

I have a mule, his name is Duke,
And sometimes he is rude,
But it's only when Duke is hungry
That he gets in a very bad mood.







The Lion and the Butterfly

One day in the jungle,
A lion was napping
When he suddenly felt
A very slight tapping.

On top of his head
A butterfly had landed.
"What are you doing?"
The lion demanded.

The butterfly got frightened
And started to cry.

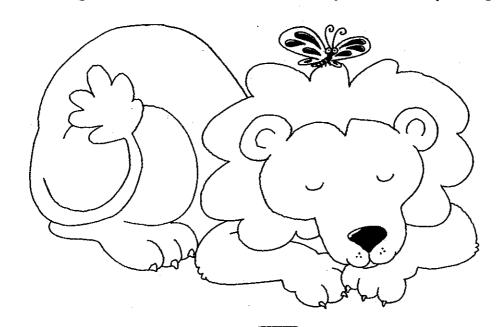
"I didn't mean to disturb you!"
He said with a sigh.

"I'm sorry, dear lion,
To be such a pest,
But I was tired of flying,
And I needed to rest."

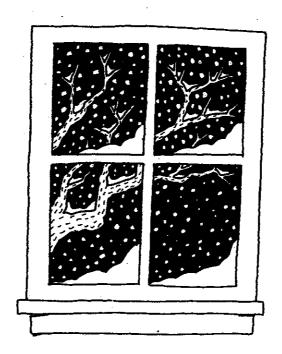
The big lion looked up
At the shy butterfly
And felt very bad
That he caused him to cry.

"It's okay, little butterfly,"
He said in reply.

"You can rest on my head
Until you're ready to fly."







Snowfall

Early this morning
I looked out my window.
Everything was white,
It snowed last night!

The streets were so quiet,
The silence was total,
There was no place to go
Because of the snow.

The schools were not open,
The roads were not clear,
The snowdrifts stood tall,
And snow continued to fall!

I put on my coat,
And hat, boots, and gloves,
To meet my friend Joe
To play in the snow.

We played for an hour,
Or perhaps it was two,
Then Joe said with a smile,
"Let's go in for a while."

That was fine with me,
My toes were so cold!
I said with a grin,
"You can follow me in!"

