My Poetry Book

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Purple Cow

I never saw a purple cow.
I never hope to see one.
But I can tell you anyhow
I’d rather see than be one.
A Peanut Sat on a Railroad Track

A peanut sat on a railroad track,
His heart was all a-flutter.
Then ‘round the bend came a railroad train.
Toot! Toot! Peanut butter!
Squish!
The Greedy Man

The greedy man is he who sits
and bites bits out of plates,
Or else takes up a calendar
And gobbles all the dates.
Apples Are Red

Apples are red,
My nose is blue,
Standing at the bus stop,
Waiting for you.
Star Light, Star Bright

Star light, star bright,
First star I see tonight,
I wish I may, I wish I might
Have this wish I wish tonight.
Jelly on the Plate

Jelly on the plate.
Jelly on the plate.
Wibble, wobble,
Wibble, wobble,
Jelly on the plate.

Soup in the pot.
Soup in the pot.
Bubble, bubble,
Bubble, bubble,
Soup in the pot.
The Brook

Grumbling, stumbling,
Fumbling all the day;
Fluttering, stuttering,
Muttering away;
Rustling, hustling,
Rustling as it flows;
This is how the brook talks,
Bubbling as it goes.
A Mouse in Her Room

A mouse in her room woke Miss Dowd,
Who was frightened and screamed very loud.
Then a happy thought hit her—
To scare off the critter
She sat up in her bed and meowed.
The Cat of Cats

I am the cat of cats. I am
The everlasting cat!
Cunning, and old, and sleek as jam,
The everlasting cat!
I hunt the vermin in the night—
The everlasting cat!
For I see best without the light—
The everlasting cat!
The Bus

There is a painted bus,
With twenty painted seats,
It carries painted people
Along the painted streets.
They pull the painted bell,
The painted driver stops,
And they all get out together
at the little painted shops.
The Centipede’s Song

Forty thousand little legs,
Walking down the stairs.
Forty thousand little feet,
Walking down in pairs.

Crunching on the gravel,
Marching in the shade,
Sounding like an army
Of soldiers on parade.

How happy are the centipedes,
Who do not have a care,
Except to keep their thousands
Of boots in good repair.
Ice Cream

I scream.
You scream.
We all scream
For ice cream.
The Argument

My sister Molly and I fell out.
And this is what it was all about.
I loved coffee
And she loved tea
And that’s why we couldn’t agree,
You see.
Four Seasons

Spring is showery, flowery, bowery.
Summer, hoppy, croppy, poppy.
Autumn, slippy, drippy, nippy.
Winter, breezy, sneezy, freezy.
A Thunderstorm

Boom, bang, boom, bang,
Rumpety, lumpety, bump!
Zoom, zam, zoom, zam,
Clippity, clappity, clump!
Rustles and bustles
And swishes and zings!
What wonderful sounds
A thunderstorm brings.
On Top of Spaghetti

On top of spaghetti, 
All covered with cheese, 
I lost my last meatball, 
When somebody sneezed.

It rolled off the table 
And onto the floor 
And then my poor meatball 
Rolled out of the door

So, if you eat spaghetti, 
All covered with cheese, 
Hold on to your meatballs, 
And don’t ever sneeze.