

I'd Choose to Be

Author unknown

Total Score: /132

I'd choose to be a daisy
If I might be a flower
Closing my petals softly
At twilight's quiet hour
And waking in the morning
When falls the early dew
To welcome Heaven's bright sunshine
And Heaven's bright tear-drops too

I'd choose to be a skylark
If I might be a bird
My song should be the loudest
The sun has ever heard
I'd wander through the cloudland
Far, far above the moon
And reach right up to Heaven
Where it is always noon

And yet I think I'd rather
Be changed into a lamb
And in the fields spend pleasant days
A-playing by my dam
But then, you see, I cannot be
A flower, or bird, or lamb
And why? Because I'm made to be
The beautiful, little child I am

'Twas the Night of Thanksgiving

Author Unknown

Total Score: /138

'Twas the night of Thanksgiving,
but I just couldn't sleep,
tried counting backward,
tried counting sheep.
The leftovers beckoned ---
The dark meat and white,
But I fought the temptation
with all of my might.

Tossing and turning with anticipation.....
The thought of a snack became an infatuation.....
So to the kitchen I did race, flung open the door,
And gazed at the fridge full of goodies galore.
I gobbled up turkey and buttered potatoes,
Pickles and carrots, beans and tomatoes.
I felt myself swelling so plump and so round,
Till all of a sudden, I rose off the ground!!
I crashed through the ceiling. Floating into the sky....
With a mouthful of pudding and a handful of pie,
But I managed to yell as I soared past the trees.

**HAPPY EATING TO ALL!!
PASS THE CRANBERRIES PLEASE!!**

Getting Dressed for School

Total Score /140

By Ken Nesbitt

I must have been too sleepy
getting dressed for school today.

I tried to tuck my shirt in,
but I couldn't make it stay.

I also couldn't tie my shoes.
I fumbled with the laces.
I snagged my scarf, and now some yarn
is dangling from my braces.

My socks are different colors,
and my pants are inside out.
My sweater from the hamper left me
smelling like a trout.

I thought I put a hat on
to control my crazy hair.
The hat turned out to be a pair
of purple underwear.

I spilled my breakfast on my clothes
and headed into school.
My friends, of course, were all impressed.
I'd never looked so cool.

What Makes Us Different

By Eve at Aberlady Primary School Total Score: /122

What makes us different?
Let us count the ways.
Our gods and our religions,
Our language or our age.

What makes us different?
Let us count the ways.
The clothes we wear,
Our skin or hair, an accent or a phrase.

What makes us different?
Let us count the ways.
The food we eat,
The friends we meet,
The way we spend our days.

What makes us different?
Let us count the ways.
Age or youth or in between,
Or just our football team.

Although we are so different,
Inside we are the same,
Respect traditions and beliefs,
Respect all hopes and dreams.

Lets link together,
And learn from all around,
No need to fight or criticize,
Hand in hand let's harmonize.