

## Other poems

### A little seed



(by Mabel Watts)

A little seed

For me sow ...

A little earth

To make it grow ...

A little hole,

A little pat ...

A little wish,

And that is that.

A little sun,

A little shower ...

A little while,

And then – a flower!



### Dogs



(by Marchette Chute)

The dogs I know

Have many shapes.

For some are big and tall,

And some are long,

And some are thin,

And some

are fat

and small.

And some are little bits of fluff

And have no shape at all.



### Ducks



(by Mary Ann Hoberman)

Ducks are lucky,

Don't you think?

When they want to

Take a drink,

All they do is

Duck their bill.

(Doesn't matter

If they spill.)

When they want to

Take a swim,

All they do is

Dive right in;

And they never

Seem to sink.

Ducks are lucky,

Don't you think?

### My Teddy Bear



(by Marchette Chute)

A teddy bear is a faithful friend.

You can pick him up at either end.

His fur is the color

Of breakfast toast,

And he's always there

When you need him most.

## Race



*(by B.J. Lee)*

I'll race you

To the corner.

I'll race you

To the tree.

I'll race you

To the driveway.

You can't

Beat

Me!



## Autumn wind



*(by Helen Howland Prommel)*

Blow, wind –

Blow the leaves along!

Blow, wind –

Sing your little song!

Rattle all the red leaves,

Shake them till they fall,

But make the brittle brown leaves

Rattle best of all.

Blow, wind –

Blow the leaves away

Sing a little song, wind ,

For an autumn day!