

Please Mrs Butler

Please Mrs Butler
This boy Derek Drew
Keeps copying my work, Miss.
What shall I do?

Go and sit in the hall, dear.
Go and sit in the sink.
Take your books on the roof, my lamb.
Do whatever you think.

Please Mrs Butler
This boy Derek Drew
Keeps taking my rubber, Miss.
What shall I do?

Keep it in your hand, dear.
Hide it up your vest.
Swallow it if you like, my love.
Do what you think best.

Please Mrs Butler
This boy Derek Drew
Keeps calling me rude names, Miss.
What shall I do?

Lock yourself in the cupboard, dear.
Run away to sea.
Do whatever you can, my flower.
But don't ask me!

More about this poem



Allan Ahlberg

Allan has written over 150 books for children, including classics such as *Each Peach Pear Plum*, and *The Jolly Postman*. He was born in a ...

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Themes

Funny Growing Up Just for fun
Life School Teachers
Travel & Places

Glossary

Alliteration Imagery
Nursery Rhyme Quatrain
Repetition Rhyme

Age Groups

Ages 5-7 Ages 7-9 Under 5s

ALLIGATOR PIE

Alligator pie, alligator pie,
If I don't get some I think I'm gonna die.
Give away the green grass, give away the sky,
But don't give away my alligator pie.

Alligator stew, alligator stew,
If I don't get some I don't know what I'll do.
Give away my furry hat, give away my shoe,
But don't give away my alligator stew.

Alligator soup, alligator soup,
If I don't get some I think I'm gonna droop.
Give away my hockey-stick, give away my hoop,
But don't give away my alligator soup.

Time

Time's a bird, which leaves its footprints
At the corners of your eyes,
Time's a jockey, racing horses,
The sun and moon across the skies.
Time's a thief, stealing your beauty,
Leaving you with tears and sighs,
But you waste time trying to catch him,
Time's a bird and Time just flies.

More about this poem



Dennis Lee

Dennis has lived all his life in Toronto in Canada, and you will hear his Canadian accent in his reading. When he was a child he loved ...

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Themes

Activities & Objects

Animals

Food

Funny

Just for fun

More about this poem



Valerie Bloom

Valerie Bloom was born in Jamaica, the oldest of nine children, and grew up in a small town surrounded by mountains. She began writing ...

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The Yaffling Tree

There's birds and birds
In the Yaffling Tree
All kinds of words
In the Yaffling Tree
There's crows and crows
In the Yaffling Tree
It kind of grows
The Yaffling Tree
Its branches spread
The Yaffling Tree
From the hands to the head
Of the Yaffling Tree
Last year is dead
Says the Yaffling Tree
It's in its bed
Says the Yaffling Tree
So think again
Says the Yaffling Tree
I said again
Says the Yaffling Tree
So count to ten
Says the Yaffling Tree
Amen amen
Says the Yaffling Tree

My Hat!

Here's my hat.
It holds my head,
the thoughts I've had
and the things I've read.

It keeps out the wind.
It keeps off the rain.
It hugs my hair
and warms my brain.

There's me below it,
the sky above it.
It's my lid.
And I love it.

More about this poem



Phil Bowen

Phil reads in different ways to suit the rhythm and mood, from sing-song rhymes with playful pacing to scarier tones which help bring ...

Learn more >

Themes

Fantasy Funny Just for fun
Myths and Magic Nonsense
Silly

Glossary

Pace Repetition

Age Groups

Under 5s Ages 5-7 Ages 7-9

More about this poem



Tony Mitton

Tony reads his poems in a thoughtful, careful way. Listen to the two poems about growing, and hear how he makes the poem grow with his voice.

Learn more >

Themes

Activities & Objects

Little Miss Muffet

Little Miss Muffet
Sat on her tuffet
Eating her curds and whey.
Along came a spider
Who sat down beside her
And frightened Miss Muffet away!

