



Cooking Club

(wear an apron and bring a wooden spoon)

I signed up for a cooking class.
I thought it would be fun.
But everything I made came out
completely overdone.

I burned a bowl of noodles.
I set fire to a steak.
I blackened twenty tacos,
seven pizzas, and a cake.

I turned some eggs to ashes and
I torched a piece of toast.
And you don't even want to know
what happened to the roast.

I don't know why but everything
I made went up in smoke.
I even scorched some sushi,
several salads, and a Coke.

My lessons didn't teach me much.
There's just one thing I'm learning:
I'm terrible at cooking,
but I'm excellent at burning.

— Kenn Nesbitt



Rain

(wear a raincoat and wellies)

The rain is raining all around,
It falls on field and tree,
It rains on the umbrellas here,
And on the ships at sea.

Robert Louis Steveson



Cats

(bring in a toy cat)

Cats sleep, anywhere,
Any table, any chair
Top of piano, window-ledge,
In the middle, on the edge,
Open drawer, empty shoe,
Anybody's lap will do,
Fitted in a cardboard box,
In the cupboard, with your frocks-
Anywhere! They don't care!
Cats sleep anywhere.

- Eleanor Farjeon

Song of the Train

(bring in a toy train)

Clickety-clack,
Wheels on the track,
This is the way
They begin the attack:
Click-ety-clack,
Click-ety-clack,
Click-ety, clack-ety,
Click-ety Clack.
Clickety-clack, Over the crack,
Faster and faster
The song of the track:
Clickety-clack,
Clickety-clack,
Clickety, clackety,
Clackety.
Clack.
Riding in front,
Riding in back,
Everyone hears the song of the
track:
Clickety-clack,
Clickety-clack,
Clickety, clackety,
Clackety
Clack.

- David McCord

