



Children's Corner

April is National Poetry Month

Poetry with children? Poetry with very young children?

YES! Songs are poems. Nursery rhymes are poems. Dr. Seuss books and many others are poems. Chants and finger plays are poems. The cleanup song is a poem.

Learning to rhyme is a critical skill on the path to reading. So celebrate rhymes and poems in April and every day.

Here are some of our favorites –

The Turtle (lived in a box)

There was a little turtle
Who lived in a box
He swam in a puddle
And climbed on a rock

He snapped at a mosquito
He snapped at a flea
He snapped at a minnow
And he snapped at me

He caught the mosquito.
He caught the flea.
He caught the minnow.
But he didn't catch me.

The Turtle

I had a little turtle.
His name was Tiny Tim.
I put him in the bathtub
To see if he could swim.
He drank all the water (slurp)
He ate up all the soap (nibble)
He woke up in the morning
With a bubble in his throat.

His momma called the doctor.
His momma called the nurse.
His momma called the lady
With the alligator purse.

He didn't need the doctor.
He didn't need the nurse.
He didn't need the lady
With the alligator purse.

Out went the doctor.
Out went the nurse.
Out went the lady
With the alligator purse.



Two Little Blackbirds

(Act out using hands and arms)

Two little blackbirds
Sitting on a hill.
One named Jack and one Named Jill.
Fly away Jack.
Fly away Jill.
Come back Jack.
Come back Jill.

Rain on the Green Grass

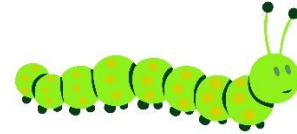
Rain in the green grass
And rain in the tree
Rain on the roof top
But not on me

No Drop of Rain

It rained on Anne
It rained on Fran
It rained on Arabella
BUT - -
It did NOT rain on Mary Jane
She had a HUGE umbrella

Friends

Friends are big
Friends are small
Friends will help you
If you fall



Friends are happy
Friends are sad
Friends can make
Each other glad

Friends are short
Friends are tall
Friends are happy
When you call

Friends are young
Friends are old
Friends are worth
Much more than gold

Friends are near
Friends are far
Friends will like you
As you are

Arabella Miller
Little Arabella Miller
Had a fuzzy caterpillar
(wiggle one finger)
First she put it on her mother
(wiggle up one arm)
Then upon her baby brother
(wiggle up both arms)
They said "Arabella Miller,
Take away that caterpillar.
SHOO! (remove arms)

Little Arabella Miller
Had a fuzzy caterpillar
First she put it on her mother
Then upon her baby brother.
They said, "Arabella Miller,
How we lovvvvvve your caterpillar!
(hug self)

Nursery Rhymes

Twinkle, Twinkle
Mary Had a Little Lamb
Baa, Baa, Black Sheep
Jack and Jill
Little Boy Blue
Rub a Dub Dub
Old King Cole
Peas Porridge Hot
Peter Piper
One, Two Buckle My Shoe
Hickory Dickory Dock
Hey Diddle Diddle
Humpty Dumpty
Little Bo Peep
Little Miss Muffet
London Bridge
Sing a Song of Sixpence
To Market, To Market
Wee Willie Winkie