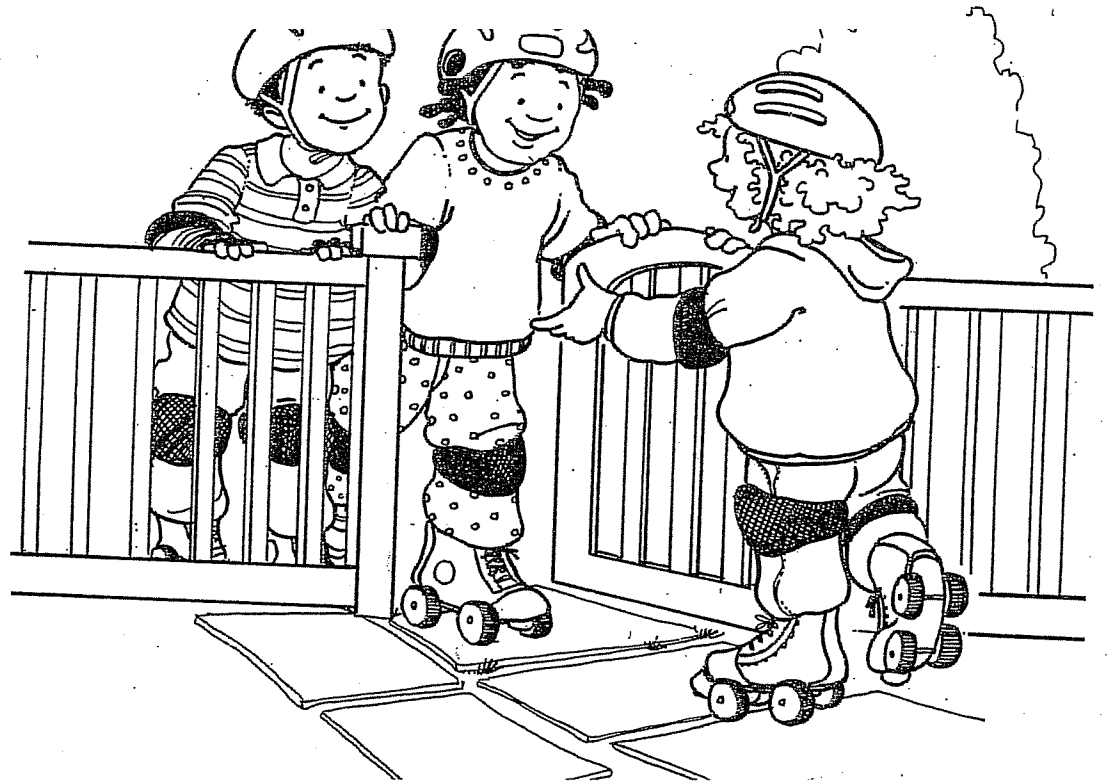


A Date to Skate

It's 3 o'clock

I run to the gate

To meet my good friends, Kate and Nate.



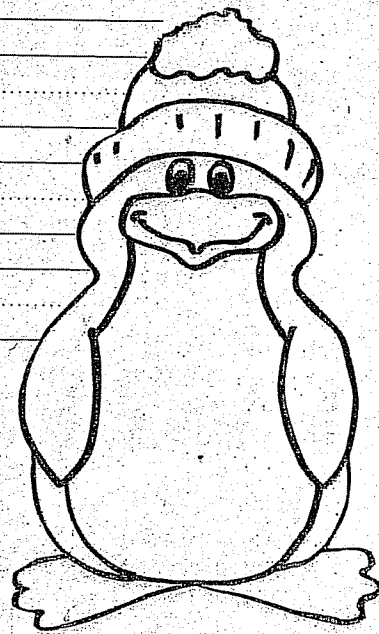
Penguins on Parade

I am a bird you know quite well,

All dressed in black and white.

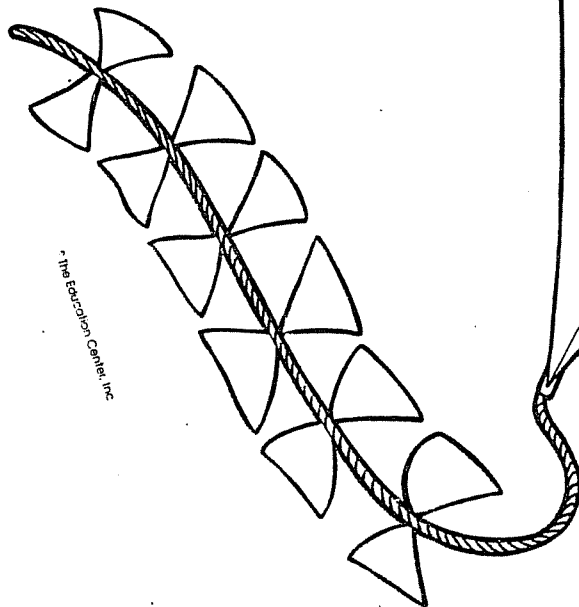
And even though I do have wings,

They're not designed for flight.

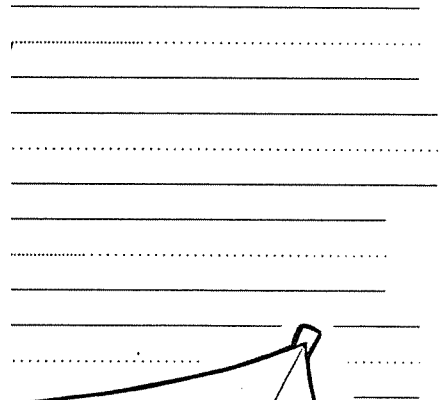
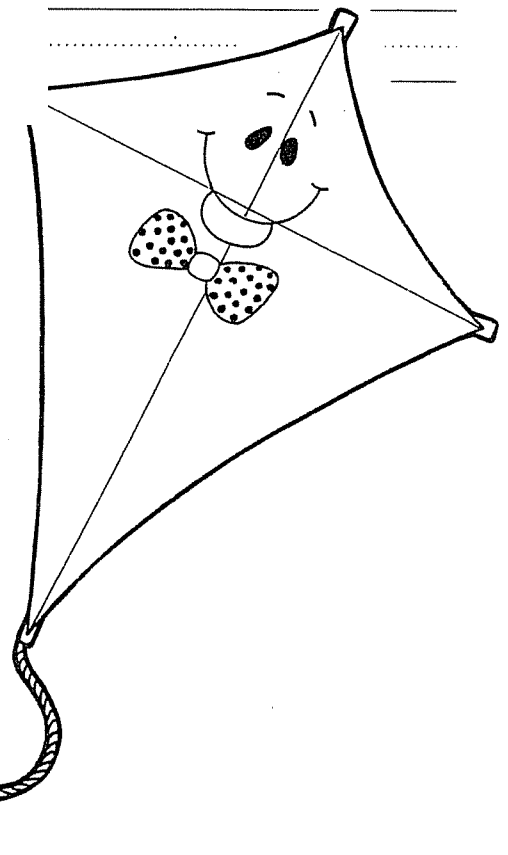


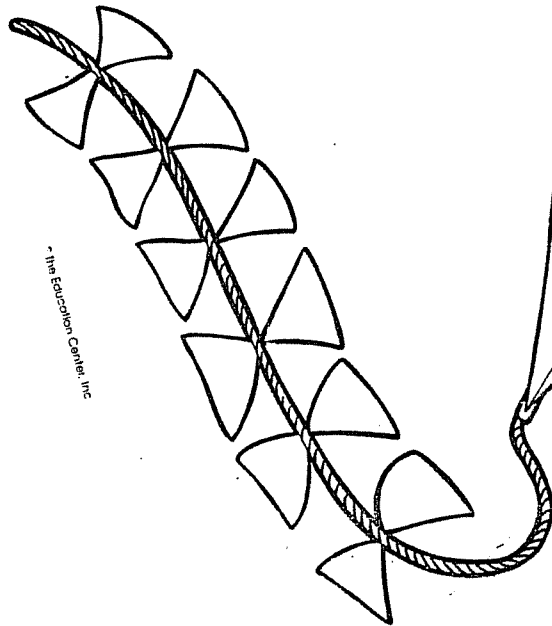
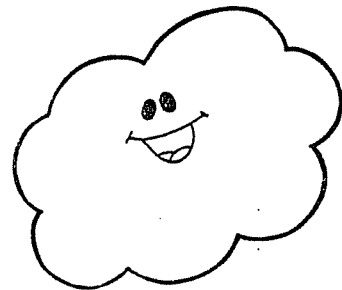
Kites

The March wind is calling,
"Come fly your kite!"
The wind is blowing
With all its might.

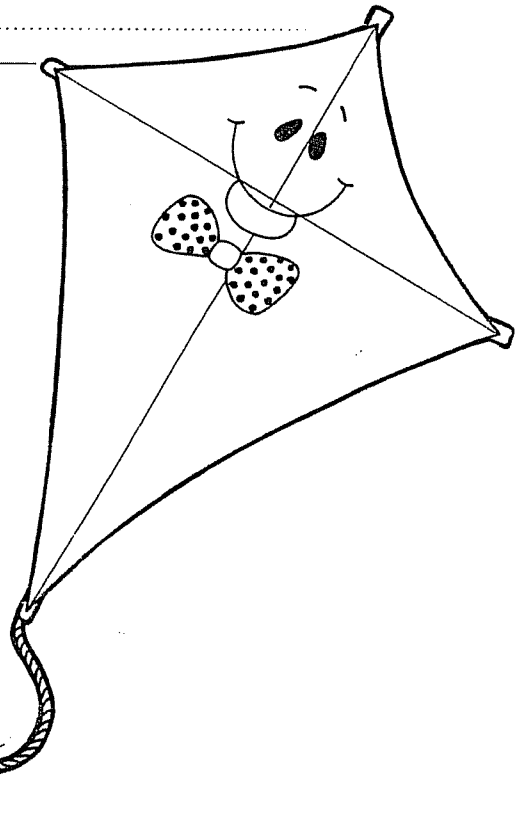


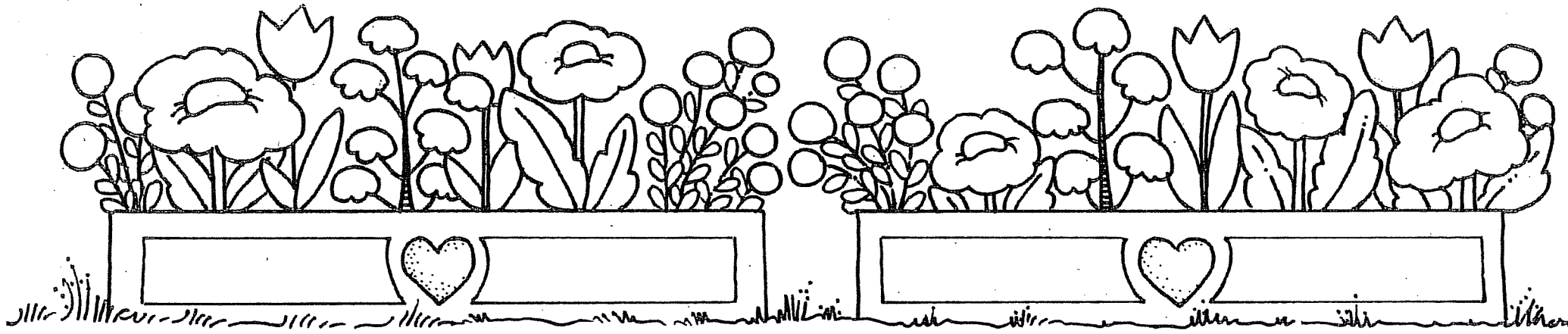
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Maytime Magic

A little seed for me to sow..

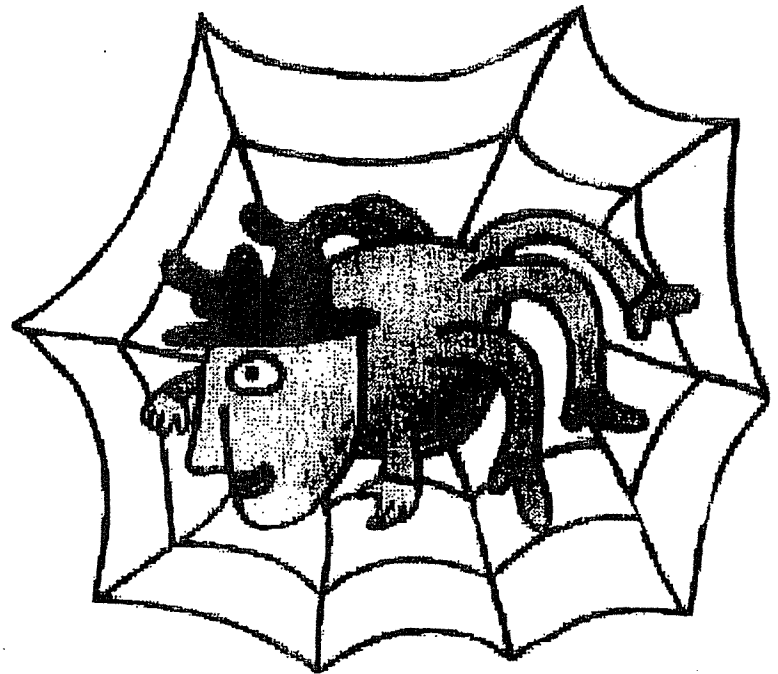
A little earth to make it grow..

A little hole, a little pat...

A little wish, and that is that.

Spiders

A busy spider spins and weaves
A silky web among the leaves.
And in her web she catches bugs
Then wraps and bites and gives
them hugs.



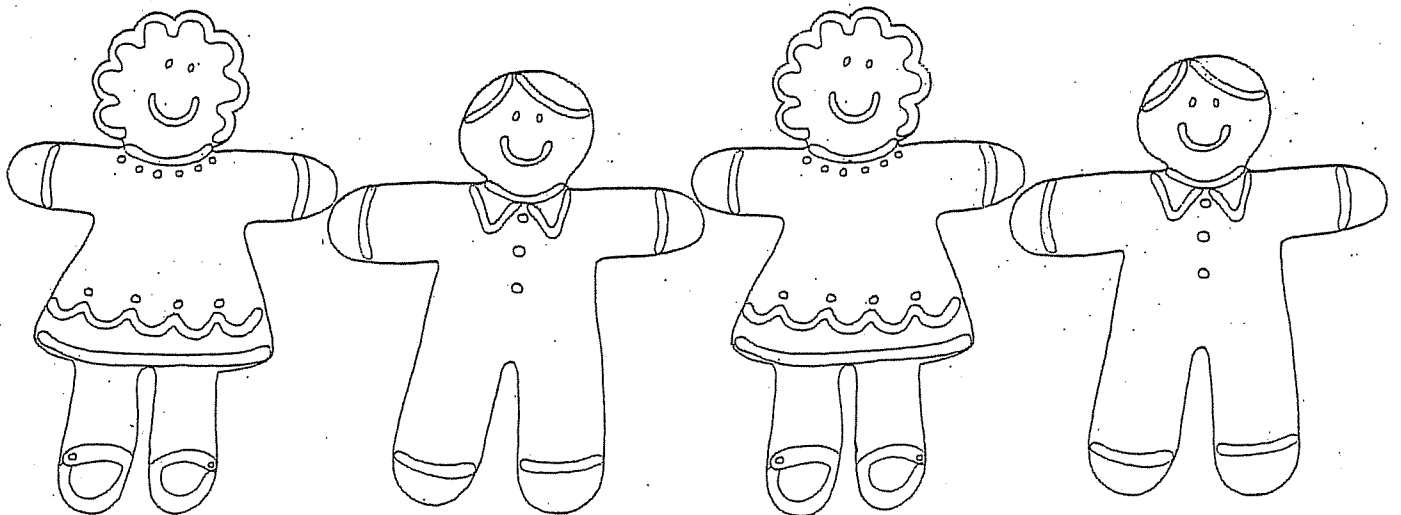
Gingerbread Children

Gingerbread children

Stand in a row.

Very good children,

Always you know.



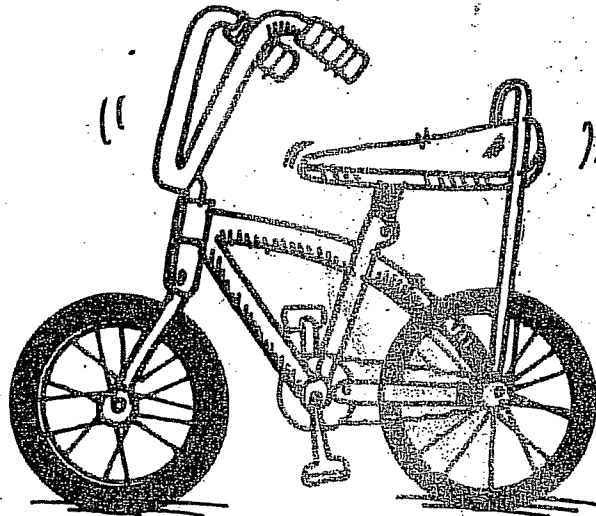
New Bicycle

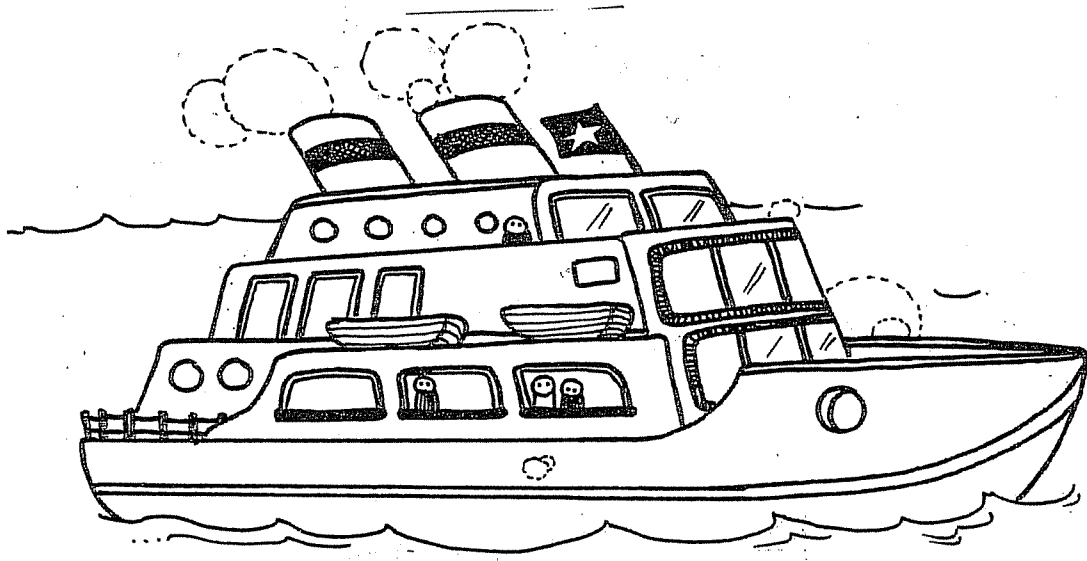
Sunday I got a brand-new bike

Monday I learned how to ride,

Tuesday I went by my grandmother's house

And to the countryside.





A Dip in the Ocean

I dreamed I owned

A grand old ship,

And with my crew,

I took a trip.

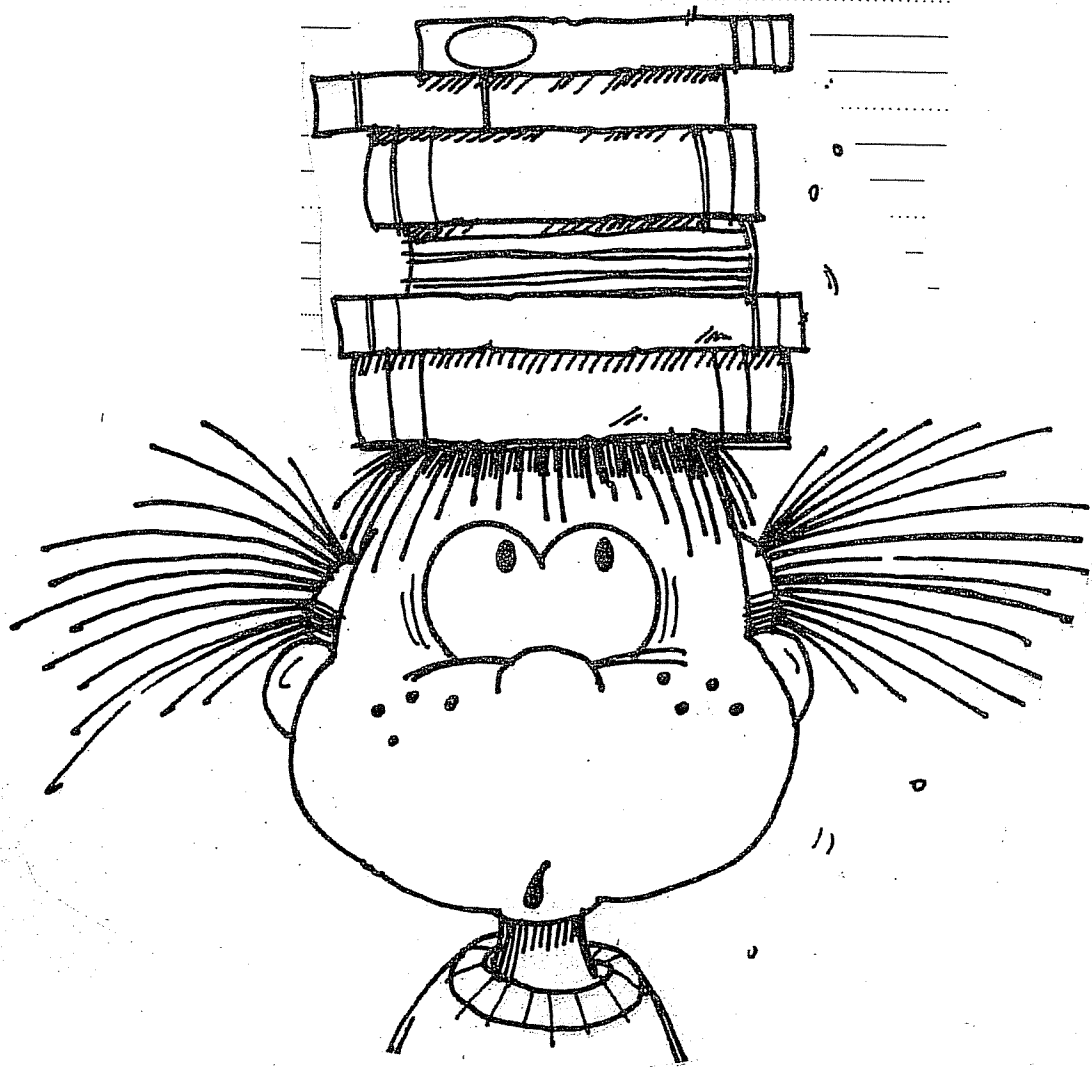
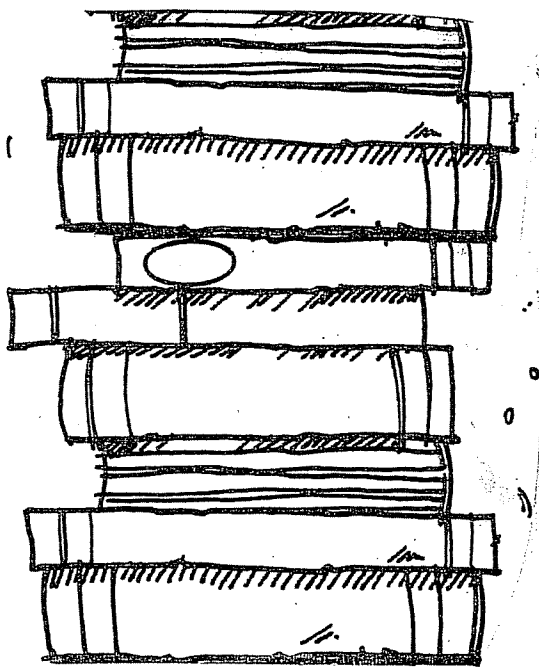
Runny Nose

It's just not funny
when your nose is runny.

You feel all soggy,
hoarse and froggy.



Books to the ceiling, books to the sky.
My piles of books are a mile high.



Pumpkin song

I'm a little pumpkin

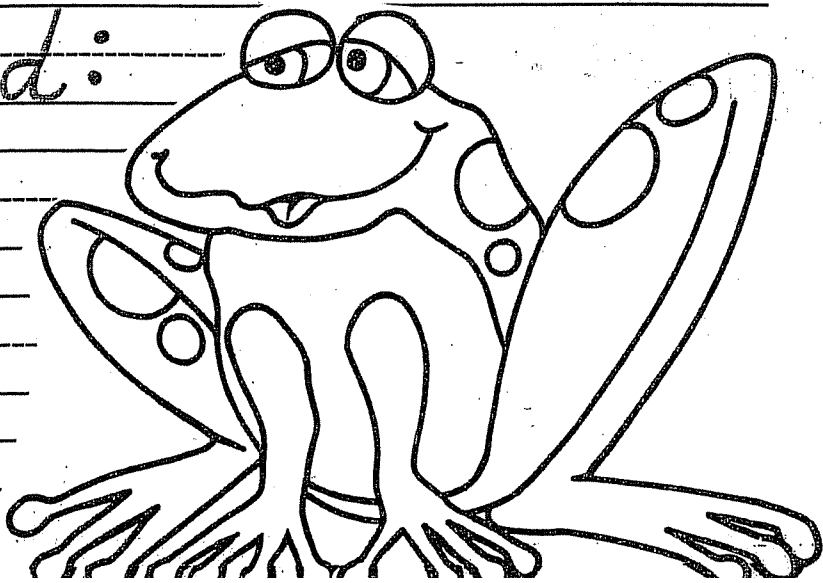
Orange and round

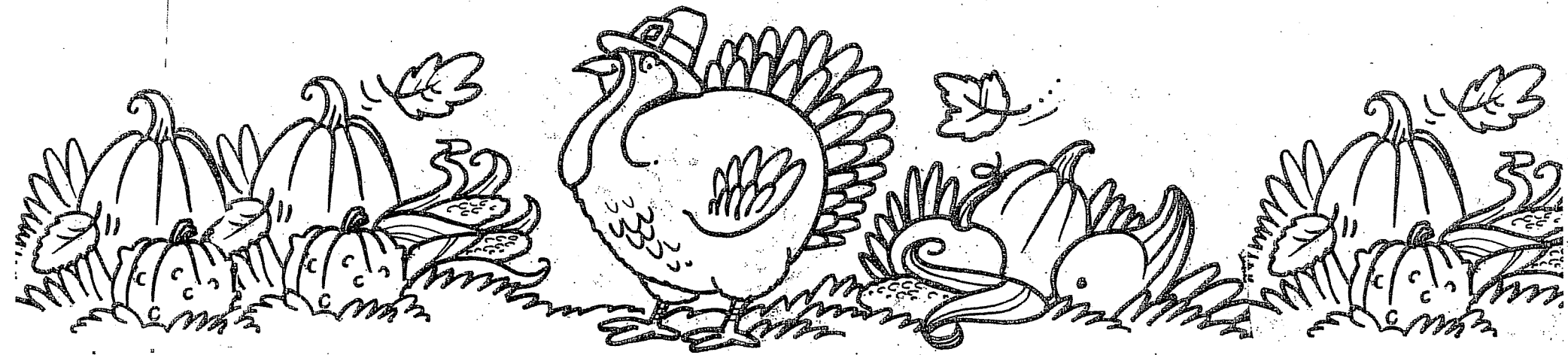
Here is my stem

There is the ground

Frog

The frog
when he's alone
and sad,
writes poems on
his lily pad:






Funny Bird

A turkey is a funny bird,

It's head goes wobble, wobble,

All it knows is just one word,

"Gobble, gobble, gobble."



Down, down, down

Yellow and brown.

The leaves are falling

On the ground.



r

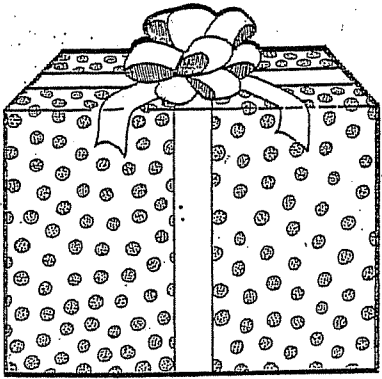
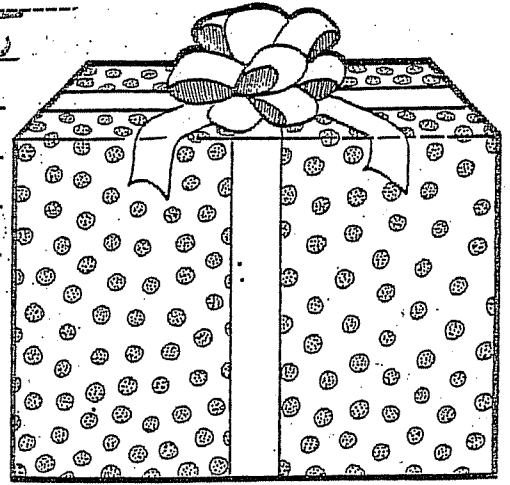
The Present

What's in the box?

What can it be?

I'll try and guess,

Now let me see.



It's That Time, Again -

The days are getting shorter now.

I feel a snowflake on my brow.

The leaves are crackling as I run,

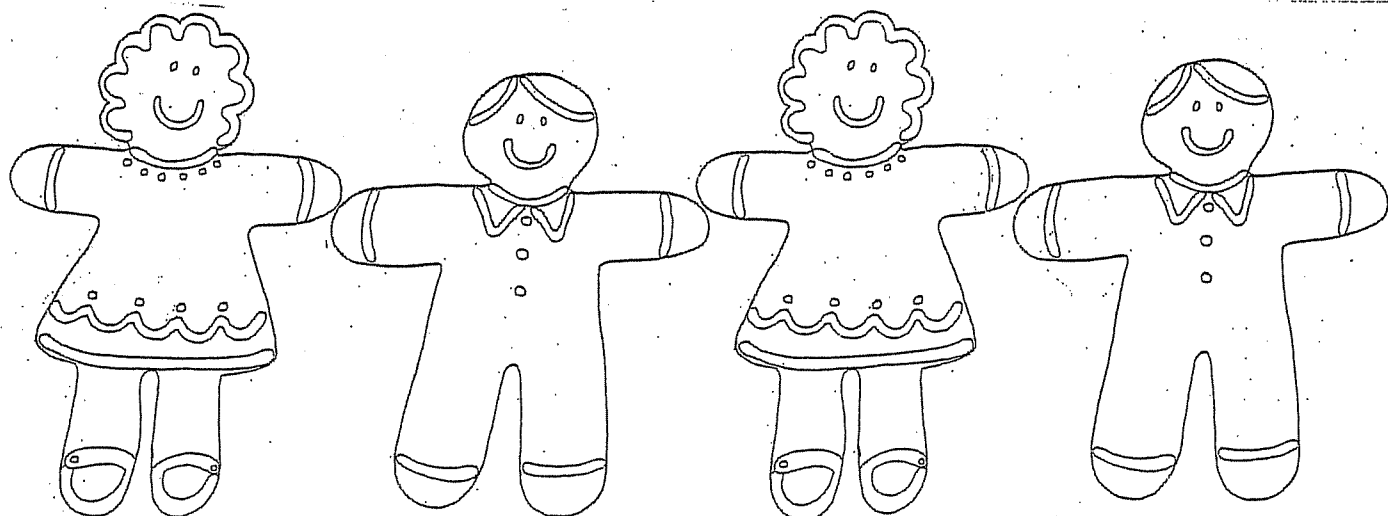
The squirrels' searching almost done.

They never run off

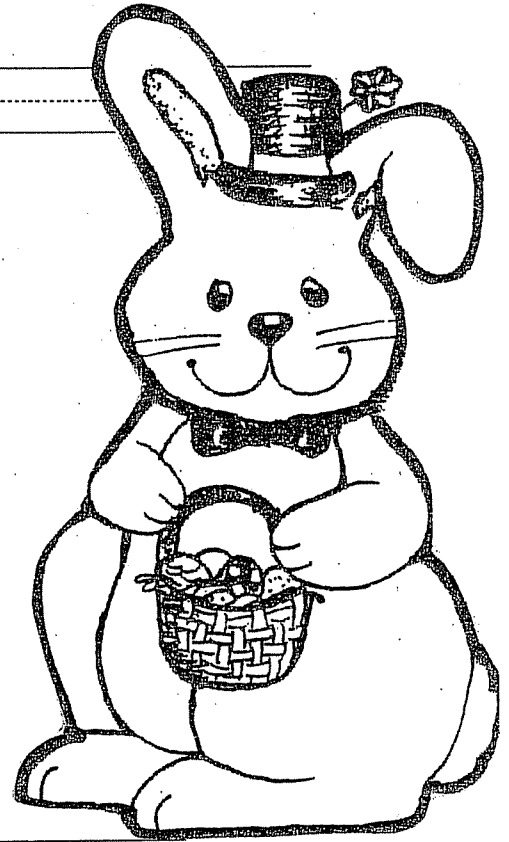
Or look around.

And no one has heard

Them make a sound.



Bunnies

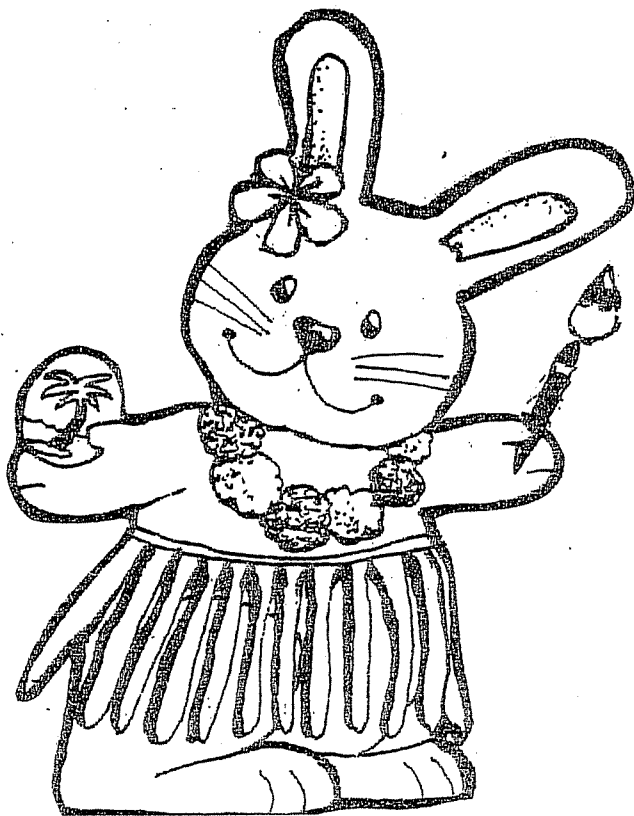


Bunnies are cuddly

The large and the small.

But I like the chocolate ones

The best of them all.



Let's Build A Snowman

Let's build a snowman,

Let's make him fat.

We'll button up his overcoat

And top him with a hat.

