

Chocs – Carol Ann Duffy

Into the half pound box of Moonlight
My small hand crept.
There was an electrifying rustle.
There was a dark and glamorous scent.
Into my open, moist mouth
The first Montelimar went.

Down in the crinkly second layer,
Five finger-piglets snuffled
Among the hazelnut whirl,
The caramel square,
The black cherry and almond truffle.

Bliss.

I chomped. I gorged.
I stuffed my face,
Till only the coffee cream
Was left for the owner of the box –
Tough luck, Anne Pope –
Oh, and half an orange supreme.

I Think my Teacher is a Cowboy – John Coldwell

It's not just
That she rides to school on a horse
And carries a Colt 45 in her handbag.

It's not just
The way she walks;
Hands hanging over her hips.

It's not just
The way she dresses;
Stetson hat and spurs on her boots.

It's not just the way she talks;
Calling the playground the corral,
The Head's room the Sheriff's office,
The school canteen the chuck wagon,
The school bus the stagecoach
The bike sheds the livery stable.

What gives her away
Is when the hometime pips go.
She slaps her thigh
And cries
'Yee ha!'

When Daddy Fell in the Pond – Alfred Noyes

Everyone grumbled. The sky was grey.
We had nothing to do and nothing to say.
We were nearing the end of a dismal day,
And there seemed to be nothing beyond,
THEN
Daddy fell into the pond!

And everyone's face grew merry and bright,
And Timothy danced for sheer delight.
'Give me the camera, quick, oh quick!
He's crawling out of the duckweed.'
Click!

Then the gardener suddenly slapped his knee,
And doubled up, shaking silently,
And the ducks all quacked as if they were daft
And is sounded as if the old drake laughed.

O, there wasn't a thing that didn't respond
WHEN
Daddy fell into the pond!

Friends – Benjamin Zephaniah

Funky monkey in the tree
I like it when you talk to me
What I really like the best
is when you bang upon my chest.

Slippery snake I am your mate
When all others hesitate I'll be there right by
your side
I am known to slip and slide.

Hop along, croak croak,
how ya doing frog?
No one understands our deep dialogue
People may laugh when they see us on the
road
We must stick together
Monkey, snake, me, you and toad.