

5. évfolyam versei

Brownie

A. A. Milne

In a corner of the bedroom is a great big curtain,
Someone lives behind it, but I don't know who;
I think it is a Brownie, but I'm not quite certain.
(Nanny isn't certain, too.)

I looked behind the curtain, but he went so quickly-
Brownies never wait to say, 'How do you do?'
They wriggle off at once because thy're all so tickly.
(Nanny says they're tickly, too.)

Growing up

I've got shoes with grown-up laces,
I've got knickers and a pair of braces,
I'm all ready to run some races.
Who's coming out with me?

I've got a nice new pair of braces,
I've got shoes with new brown laces,
I know wonderful paddly places.
Who's coming out with me?

Every morning my new grace is,
'Thank you, God, for my nice braces;
I can tie my new brown laces.'
Who's coming out with me?

The Christening

What shall I call

My dear little dormouse?
His eyes are small,
But his tail is e-nor-mouse.

I sometimes call him Terrible John,
'Cos his tail goes on-
And on-
And on.

And I sometimes call him Terrible Jack,
'Cos his tail goes on to the end of his back.
And I sometimes call him Terrible James,
'Cos he says he likes me calling him names....

But i think I shall call him jim,
'Cos I *am* fond of him.

Mirror, mirror
Linda Knaus & Kenn Nesbitt

Mirror, mirror, by the sink,
Tell me what you truly think.
Am I fa tor am I thin?
Will I lose or shoul I win?

Am I short? Perhaps too tall?
Are my ears a bit too small?
Is my nose exactly right?
Do I have an overbite?

Am I weak or super strong?
Is my hair too short or long?
AM I smart or rather dumb?
Can you say what I'll become?

Am I nerdy? Am I cool?
Am I awful? Do I rule?

Am I great or do I stink?
Mirror, mirror by the sink.