

CHILDREN, CHILDREN EVERYWHERE

*Children, children everywhere,
children dark and children fair,
children of all shapes and sizes,
children springing odd surprises,
children chasing, running races,
children laughing, making faces,
children cooking mud for dinner,
children, every one a winner.*

*Children jumping, children wiggling,
children grumping, children giggling,
children singing, sneezing, weeping,
children sometimes even sleeping,
children giving children hugs,
children chewing worms and bugs,
children in their parents' hair,
children, children everywhere.*



by Jack Prelutsky
from The Random House
"Book of Poetry for Children"

Excerpt from the book IRON HORSES by Verla Kay

Piercing whistles, shrieking wheels.
Hot steam hissing, high-pitched squeals.

Thumping, bumping, ties and rails.
Clanging, banging, spikes and nails.

Rugged mountains, giant rifts.
Ragged, jagged, rocky cliffs.

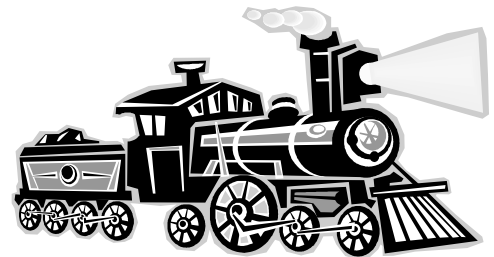
Granite mountain, tunnel through.
High Sierras, flowers, blue.

East gang, West gang, Racing fast.
Stubborn railroads, went right past!

Joined in Utah, end of race.
Ceremony, spikes in place.

Iron horses, burning oak.
Belching cinders, spewing smoke.

Train tracks finished, East to West.
People smiling, "This is best."



TWINKLE, TWINKLE LITTLE STAR by Jane Taylor

Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are!
Up above the world so high,
Like a diamond in the sky.

When the blazing sun is gone,
When he nothing shines upon,
Then you show your little light,
Twinkle, twinkle, all the night.

Then the traveler in the dark
Thanks you for your tiny spark,
How could he see where to go,
If you did not twinkle so?

In the dark blue sky you keep,
Often through my curtains peep
For you never shut your eye,
Till the sun is in the sky.