

## **Week 6- June 2nd**

### **Five Little Peas**

Five little peas in a pea pod pressed.

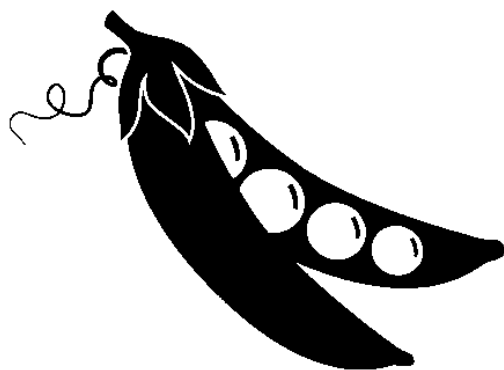
One grew. Two grew.

So did all the rest.

They grew, and they grew,

And they did not stop,

Until one day the pod went POP!



## **Week 7- June 8th**

### **The Fox**

The fox is smart,

And sly as can be,

And a great big bushy tail has he.

He can run very fast,

And his fur is red,

And he lives in the woods in his tree trunk bed.



## **Week 8- June 15<sup>th</sup>**

### **Monkey Babies by Irene Rawnsley and John Foster**

Don't leave your monkey baby sitting by a swamp.  
A crocodile might eat him. Chomp. Chomp. Chomp.

Don't leave your monkey baby sitting in the breeze.  
A snake might wrap around him. Squeeze. Squeeze. Squeeze.

Don't leave your monkey baby sitting on the track.  
A lion might be lurking. Snack. Snack. Snack.

Keep your monkey baby high up in the trees,  
Feed him on bananas and pick off all his fleas.



## **Week 9- June 22<sup>nd</sup>**

### **Thunderstorm**

Boom. Bang. Boom. Bang

Rumpety, lumpety, bump.

Zoom. Zam. Zoom. Zam.

Clipperty, clapperty, clump.

Rustles and bustles, and swishes and zings.

What wonderful noises a thunderstorm brings.



## **Week 10- 29<sup>th</sup> June**

### **Five Little Owls**

Five little owls in an old elm tree,  
As fluffy and puffy as owls could be.  
Blinking and winking their big round eyes,  
At the big round moon that hung in the skies.  
As I walked beneath, I could hear one say,  
"They'll be mouse for supper, there will be today."  
Then all of them hooted, "Tu-witt, tu-whoo.  
Yes, mouse for supper, Hoo-hoo. Hoo-hoo."



## **Week 11- July 6th**

### **f I Were So Very Small**

If I were so very tall,  
I'd walk amongst the trees.  
And stretch to reach the top most leaf,  
As easy as you please.  
And if I were so very small,  
I'd hide myself away.  
And creep into a buttercup,  
To spend a summer's day.



**Week 12- July 13<sup>th</sup>**

## **Under a Stone**

Under a stone where the earth was firm,

I found a wiggly, wriggly worm.

“Good morning,” I said.

“How are you today?”



But the wiggly worm just wriggled away.