

**Cookridge Primary**

**Poetry Slam!**

**The Dunking Song, by Craig Bradley**

I’m a happy dunker

I never ever fret

I like to dunk my biscuits

Till they’re soggy and they’re wet

Anyone could be a dunker

It’s really hard to tell

Who’s dunking their digestives

And their custard creams as well.

**Granny, by Spike Milligan**

Through every nook and every cranny

The wind blew in on poor old Granny;

Around her knees, into each ear

(And up her nose as well, I fear).

All through the night the wind grew worse,

It nearly made the vicar curse.

The top had fallen of the steeple

Just missing him (and other people).

It blew on man, it blew on beast.

It blew on nun, it blew on priest.

It blew the wig off Auntie Fanny –

But most of all, it blew on Granny!!

**The Cat in the Hat, Dr Seuss**

“But I like to be here.

Oh, I like it a lot!”

Said the Cat in the Hat

To the fish in the pot.

“I will not go away.

I do not wish to go!

And so,” said the Cat in the Hat,

“So, so, so……

I will show you

another good game that I know!”

**Useful Websites For More Poems!**

<http://www.fizzyfunnyfuzzy.com/>

<http://www.angelfire.com/md/byme/pocket/poetry1.html>

<http://www.rainydaypoems.com/poems-for-kids.html>

**Little Green Germ, by Gez Walsh**

A little green germ,

Floating in the air,

He flew up my nose

And decided to settle himself there.

Then after a while, he thought he’d have some fun.

So he made my eyes water,

And caused my nose to run.

But I wasn’t prepared to put up with such a lout,

So I went aaachoo!

And sneezed the lout out!

**Cowpat Boots, by Gez Walsh**

I was out walking in the countryside

With my new all-weather rucksack,

When I slipped upon a cowpat

And fell down on my back.

I quickly got back to my feet

And wiped off that stinky cowpat

When out of the corner of my eye

I saw a cow passing by.

So I shouted, “Oi, did you do that?”

The cow just looked at me all innocent and dumb,

But I knew it had put that cowpat there,

BecauseI could see that it hadn’t wiped its bum

**Window Cleaner, by Craig Bradley**

I know a window clearner

Who looks just like John Cena

His girlfriend’s name is Tina

I know because I’ve seen her

But this window cleaner

Got meaner and meaner and meaner

Like the meanest old hyena

So he moved to Argentina

And became a ballerina.

**Ronnie’s Little Monster, by Gez Walsh**

Little Ronnie Wright

Had a monster in his room,

Jumping on his bed,

Singing out of tune.

Dancing and singing

With pants on its head,

Tipping out his drawers,

Hiding food under the bed.

Ronnie’s mum would scream,

Each and every night,

Because the monster in his room

Was little Ronnie Wright.

**The Spotted Grumble Bug, by Andrew Collet**

Living up every teacher’s nose

curled up nice and snug.

lives an amazing creature:

The Spotted Grumble Bug!

It’s there to make your teacher twitch,

it’s there to make him cruel,

for all teachers have the bug

whenever they’re at school.

So, if you see your teacher twitch

If his anger really shows,

Remember it’s just the Grumble Bug,

picking at his nose!