


# Cookridge Primary

## Poetry Slam!

### 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!”

### 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.

### 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!

### 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.

### Window Cleaner, by Craig Bradley

I know a window cleaner  
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.

### 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,  
Because I could see that it hadn’t wiped its bum

### 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!

### 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>