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The Land of Dreams

A magical world expands in our minds,
When the moon rises in the sky.
When you close your eyes, you'll get a surprise,
The land you can imagine if only you try!

You can sail on a ship,
The captain of which you will be!
You can go for a voyage,
In the bright blue sea!

You can go on a camp out,
And tell stories by the fire,
You will never meet anyone you don't like,
No scamp, no cheat, no liar.

This magical land is all in your power,
You may do just as you please!
You can be rude and you can be crude,
You don't have to say excuse me when you sneeze!
The Stepping Stones to Writing

Writing isn't easy,  
But I'll show you how it's done!  
Once you understand it,  
It can be a lot of fun!

First comes an idea,  
Inspiration's what you need!  
Go slow, take your time,  
You don't have to speed!

Next, you need a main character,  
For your story to start!  
If you really try your best now,  
You'll make great works of art!

Now write down your idea,  
So that you don't forget,  
If you have a lot of enthusiasm,  
You'll make the best book yet!
The Little Old Lady

The little old lady,
Who lives just down the road,
She lives next to the graveyard,
Many say she has a pet toad.

They say to keep away from her,
Nobody knows her name,
Nobody dares to knock on her door,
When we walk past her house, they turn pale.

She always carries a walking stick,
Her sandals are dusty and worn,
She comes out of her house when the sun goes down,
She never comes out in the morn.

Her glasses are held together with tape,
And if you say hello,
She'll try to make conversation with you,
But everyone wants to get up and go.
Cavemen

A long time ago, way before your birth,
People that were more like apes roamed this earth!
They had long hair, and an animal like face,
They were the beginning of our human race!

They lived in dark caves,
Not comfy old homes,
They had no TV, flashlight,
Or telephones!

They hunted with spears,
They wore animal skin,
They ate their meat raw,
They committed no sins.

They lived on this planet,
They were just like you,
Though they didn't do all the things
That normal people do!
An Amazing Land

I once dreamt up a beautiful land,
Where animals roamed around free.
Elephants walked by your window,
Monkeys jumped from tree to tree.

Foxes and rabbits just hopped about,
Snakes would slither by,
Vultures, parrots and robins
Roamed around in the sky.

Clouds looked white and fluffy,
Grass as green as can be,
Fishes swimming in lakes,
And a brilliant clear blue sea.

You can't be troubled in this land,
Breathing in the fresh clean air,
When you look at this wonderful place,
You can't help but sit and stare.
My Dream

Across the trees
And across the land
There is a roaring sea
With golden sand.

Bushes and hedges
With bunnies inside,
If thou goes into the forest,
Golden deer can be spied.

Smell the dainty flowers,
See the birds flying above
This is because we treat the island
With a huge amount of care and love.

Look and see what the world is now,
And the beauty it had then.
If we show the same kindness and love,
So it can be again.
Poor Old Pencil

The poor old pencil,
Sat by a tree
And said
“How sad it is to be me!
I wish I was something cool,
Like a frisbee!”

So off he went,
And on he tried,
But at every attempt,
The poor pencil cried!

For every time they threw him,
And let me tell you this,
For whenever they tried to catch him,
They were sure to miss!

“Oh my, my!” the pencil said
“Oh how bad this is!
I want to be something better,
Like that big old bucket is!”