Sweet pickles, dill pickles
tickle my tongue.
Eat them on bread
or a hamburger bun.
A pickle sandwich
is so much fun.
Sweet pickles, dill pickles
tickle my tongue.
Three Little Kittens

Three little kittens lost their mittens,
And they began to cry,
"Oh, mother dear, we sadly fear,
Our mittens we have lost!"

"What! Lost your mittens?
You naughty kittens!
Then you shall have no pie."
"Meow, meow, meow!"
"No, you shall have no pie."

Three little kittens found their mittens,
And they began to cry,
"Oh, mother dear, see here, see here,
Our mittens we have found!"

"What! Found your mittens?
You good little kittens!
Then you shall have some pie."
"Meow, meow, meow."
"Yes, you shall have some pie."

NOTE: This poem is also available, with additional verses, in the Reader’s Theater section on page 102–103.
Smiles

By J. Will Callahan

There are smiles that make us happy,
There are smiles that make us blue,
There are smiles that steal away the tear-drops,
As the sunbeams steal away the dew.
There are smiles that have a tender meaning
That the eyes of love alone may see,
And the smiles that fill my life with sunshine
Are the smiles that you give to me.
April showers bring May flowers.
The early bird gets the worm.
An apple a day keeps the doctor away.
One bad apple can spoil the whole barrel.
What Is It?

By Lorraine Griffith

A Reader’s Theater for three frightened children!

Reader 1: It is on me!
Reader 2: It is under me!
Reader 3: It is over me!
ALL: WHAT IS IT?
Reader 1: It is in front of me!
Reader 2: It is in back of me!
Reader 3: It is next to me!
ALL: WHAT IS IT?
Reader 1: It is inside of me!
Reader 2: It is outside of me!
Reader 3: It is around me!
ALL: WHAT IS IT?
Reader 1: It is far from me!
Reader 2: It is near me!
Reader 3: It is above me!
ALL: WHAT IS IT?
Reader 1: It is below me!
Reader 2: It is to the right of me!
Reader 3: It is to the left of me!
ALL: WHAT IS IT?
Reader 1: It is here!
Reader 2: It is there!
ALL: WHAT IS IT?
Reader 3: It is AIR!