

Year 1

Poetry Anthology



## The Quarrel by Eleanor Farjeon

I quarrelled with my brother,  
I don't know what about,  
One thing led to another  
And somehow we fell out.  
The start of it was slight,  
The end of it was strong,  
He said he was right,  
I knew he was wrong!  
We hated one another.  
The afternoon turned black.  
Then suddenly my brother  
Thumped me on the back,  
And said, "Oh, come on!  
We can't go on all night—  
I was in the wrong."  
So he was in the right.



Eleanor Farjeon was born in London in 1881 and she wrote children's stories and fantasy stories, and soon became popular with both children and adults.  
Her most famous work is the hymn 'Morning has Broken'.

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Spaghetti! Spaghetti!

Spaghetti! Spaghetti!

You're wonderful stuff,

I love you spaghetti,

I can't get enough,

You're covered with sauce

And you're sprinkled with cheese,

Spaghetti! Spaghetti!

Oh, give me some please.

Spaghetti! Spaghetti!

Piled high in a mound,

You wiggle, you wriggle,

You squiggle around.

There's slurpy spaghetti

All over my plate.

Spaghetti! Spaghetti!

I think you are great.



*By Jack Prelutsky*

### Peter Piper

*Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled peppers*

*A peck of pickled peppers Peter Piper picked*

*If Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled peppers,*

*Where's the peck of pickled peppers Peter Piper picked?*

Can you guess what animals these Kenning poems are about?

Paw-licker

Day-dreamer

Milk-drinker

Ball-chaser

Dog-hater

Mouse-chaser

Stroke-lover



Worm-eater

Wing-flapper

Noisy-singer

Early-riser

Seed-eater

High-glider

Nest-maker



## If You Should Meet a Crocodile

If you should meet a crocodile,

Don't take a stick and poke  
him!

Ignore the welcome in his  
smile,

Be careful not to stroke him.

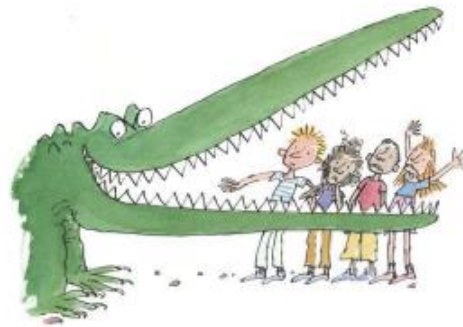
For as he sleeps, upon the Nile,

He thinner gets and thinner.

And whenever you meet a crocodile,

He's ready for his

**DINNER!**



## Song of the Train

Clickety-clack,  
Wheels on the track,  
This is the way  
They begin the attack:  
Click-ety-clack,  
Click-ety-clack,  
Click-ety, clack-ety,  
Click-ety  
Clack.

Clickety-clack,  
Over the crack,  
Faster and faster  
The song of the track:  
Clickety-clack,  
Clickety-clack,  
Clickety, clackety,  
Clackety  
Clack.

Riding in front,  
Riding in back,  
Everyone hears  
The song of the track:  
Clickety-clack,  
Clickety-clack,  
Clickety, clackety,  
Clackety  
Clack.

—David McCord

## STARS - An Acrostic Poem

S  
tars up in the sky

T  
hey sparkle with love

A  
ll so glorious

R  
adiant above



## Limerick by Edward Lear

There was an old man with a beard,

Who said, "It is just as I feared!-

Two Owls and a Hen, four Larks and a Wren,

Have all built their nests in my beard."

