POEMS FOR AUDITIONS

INVITATION

If you are a dreamer, come in. If you are a dreamer, a wisher, a liar. A hope-er, a pray-er, a magic bean buyer.. If you're a pretender, come sit by my fire For we have some flax-golden tales to spin. Come in! Come in!

THE CLEVER HEN

I had a little hen, the prettiest I've seen. She washed me the dishes and kept the house clean.

She went to the mill to fetch me some flour, She brought it home in less than an hour; She baked me my bread, she brewed me my ale,

She sat by the fire and told me a tale.

WHAT A DAY

What a day Oh what a day. *My baby brother ran away.* And now my tuba will not play. I'm eight years old And turning grey. Oh what a day. Oh what a day.

<u>LONELY</u>

Today I am lonely. I feel so small. My Auntie's away. I wish that she'd call. My mom's working late and my dad has the flu.

And although I've got stuff I've got nothing to do.

<u>ANGRY</u>

Today I am angry. You'd better stay clear. My face is all pinched and red ear to ear. My friends had a play date. They left me out.

My feelings are hurt and I want to shout.

LITTLE JUMPING JOAN

Here I am, little jumping Joan, When nobody's with me I'm always alone. When I'm away I'm never at home. And when I am rhyming, I'm saying a poem.

TWEEDLE-DUM AND TWEEDLE-DEE

Tweedle-dum and Tweedle-dee Resolved to have a battle, For Tweedle-dum, said Tweedle-dee Had spoiled his nice, new rattle. Just then flew by a monstrous crow, As big as a tar barrel, Which frightened both the heroes so, They quite forgot their quarrel.

TWINKLE, TWINKLE LITTLE BAT

Twinkle. Twinkle, little bat. How I wonder what you're at. Up above the world you fly Like a tea tray in the sky.

<u>KITTENS</u>

Kittens like to Climb and see All the birds Up in a tree.