

Kids Poetry



written for kids

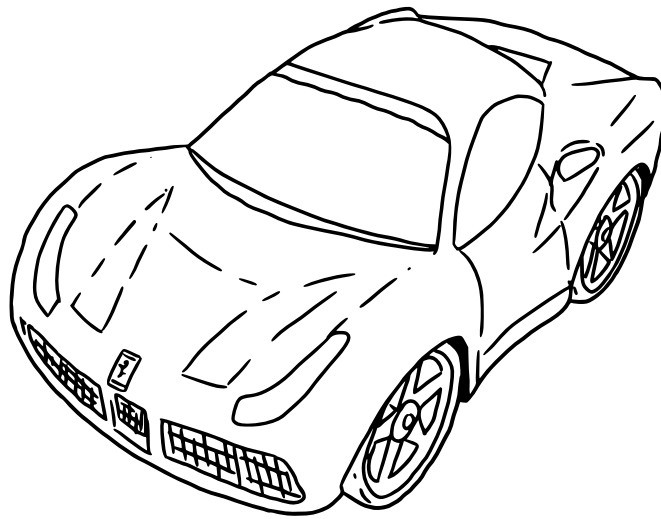
Car

Toy cars pushed around on the floor,
Vrum-vrum sounds as the engine roars,
Whoops, a car's crashed into a wall,
Now we're speeding fast down the hall,

The wheels are spinning round and round,
Whilst careering along the ground.
Far too fast around the bend,
All of a sudden the car's drive ends,

Side by side, a car in each hand,
Out of the way everyone stands,
Racing each as fast as you can,
The other, neither better than,

Up turned, backwards, or on their side,
Smashed into every wall in sight,
Round a corner a car slides wide,
Looks like it'd be a scary ride.



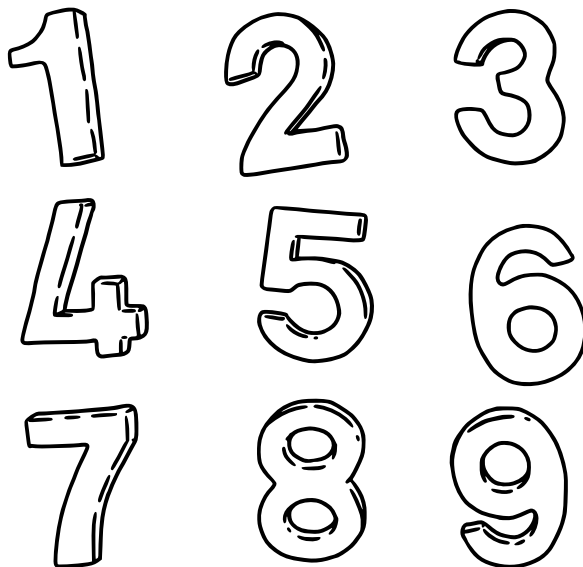
1,2,3...

One, two, three count along with me,
How high can you count, let me see,
Let's count as high as you can go,
Show me all the numbers you know,

First one, then two, I'll count, then you,
Next comes four, then we will count more,
Count five, then six, we need no tricks,
Seven then eight, counting is great,

Nine, ten, which number is next then?
Eleven, twelve, do count as well,
Thirteen, fourteen, fifteen, sixteen,
Seventeen, eighteen, what's missing?

Nineteen, twenty, up to who knows,
Twenty is as far as we'll go,
You can count up high, count down low,
Count how many, or in a row.



Walk

One step, two, more than a few,
Walking's fun to learn and to do,
One step one day and two the next,
Before long walking countless steps,

One step, two steps a little run,
A race against mum and dad, won,
So proud of just how far we've come,
Conquered yet another milestone,

One step, two steps, more than a few,
Soon walking, mummy, just like you,
A touch unstable on the turn,
From such mistakes as these we learn,

A walk to the park or the green,
Before long walking on your own,
You can choose the path you are on,
You can even lead the way home.



Bath Time

A splish, a splash and a big splosh,
When you're in need of a good wash,
With a splish, a splosh and a splash,
The water's now all over us,

You can play, but do also wash,
Hope, what water's left is enough,
Afterwards you'll be clean and fresh,
First wash your face and then the rest,

We do not need more bath toys, no,
Wash your face, your arms and elbows,
Wash your legs right down to your toes,
Then out of the water you go,

Now dry your face and dry your toes,
Now it is time to dress in clothes,
Being clean surely will not last,
Soon enough again in the bath.



Clap Clap

When we're happy we like to clap,
Clap, clap, clap, do it just like that,
Done in a rhythm and in time,
Done along to music and rhyme,

Clap with me if you are happy,
Tap with your feet, and clap loudly,
Together, now, both you and me,
We'll clap to a beat, one, two, three,

A good job's deserving a clap,
Wow, you are very good at that,
One, and a two, clap to a tune,
Keep to the beat, don't clap too soon,

Clap my hands, yours, then mine again,
With each other we clap in turns,
Clapping loud just to make some noise,
Clapping to things that we enjoy.



A,b,c...

A, b, c all the way to z,
All the letters in words we read,
A for apple, and b for bee,
Try to think of a word for c,

D is for dog, e is for ear,
Said in the order they appear,
F is for food, g is for games,
No two letters are quite the same,

So long as you start from the start,
Naming the letters isn't hard,
If recalled the order they're in,
It's easy to remember them,

The vowels are a, o, u, i, e,
All words have at least one of these,
We learn the letters so to spell,
Repeating them helps learn them well.

A b c d

E f G

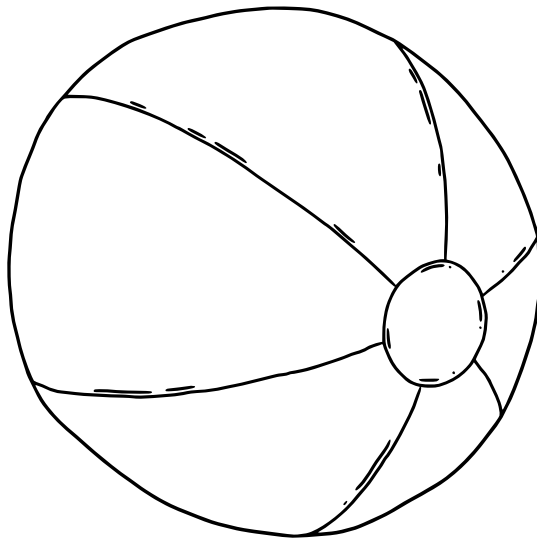
Ball

Bounce the ball down against the floor,
Bounced on the wall and down the hall,
Keep bouncing the ball up and down,
Watch as it bounces on the ground,

Bounced up and down, rolled round and round,
Bounced kicked and rolled nigh all around,
Keep bouncing the ball up and down,
Dum-de-dum, de-dum, de-dum, dum,

You can roll the ball to and throw,
Let it go be sure to follow,
Now catch the ball before it slows,
Roll it again and watch it go,

Throw a ball up then down it goes,
Catching it isn't easy though,
Throw the ball high, throw the ball low,
How many ball games do you know?



Mummy

I love mum more than anyone,
She's able to rights every wrong,
I love her hugs; none can beat them,
In her arms I feel safe and calm,

Mum and I always have fun times,
You love your mum and I love mine,
If there's trouble mum makes all fine,
My mummy is loving and kind,

I run to her, jump in her arms,
Show I love her at every chance,
Mum's loving touch is one that warms,
Tell me where she is at all Times,

She makes sure I have all I need,
What she does are amazing feats,
She makes sure I'm safe and happy,
Hope she knows what she means to me.



Peek a Boo

You're not here, not there, where are you?
Where are you, I wish that I knew,
Come on now, please give me a Clue,
Peek a boo, oh now I see you,

You've gone again, have you gone far?
I have no idea where you are,
Are you perhaps behind the door,
Somewhere where I've not looked before,

I can't find you, where did you go,
I've looked and asked, but no one knows,
Oh wait a minute, peek a boo,
There you are, behind the pillow,

Yet again you have disappeared,
Surely you must be somewhere near,
Peek-a-boo, oh my, what a scare,
I did not know that you were there.



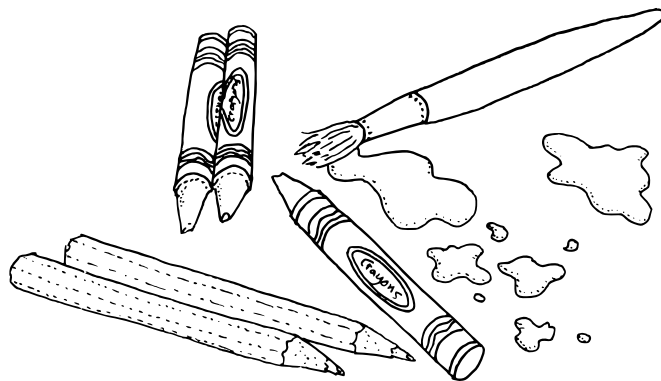
Colours

On this and that, and here and there,
Colours are in use everywhere,
Blue and bright make a pretty sight,
A more pleasing colour than white,

Match or clash and contrast or blend,
Whether colour schemes work, depends,
Rose and ruby, in between shades,
All those reds, beautifully displayed,

Warm or cold, and happy or sad,
Colours reflect the moods we have,
Pink, grey, a colour not yet learned,
Printed and painted at each turn,

Vibrant or dull, boring or bold,
Colors make things look new or old,
Green and deep, so as not to fade,
Finishing touch to that, that's made.



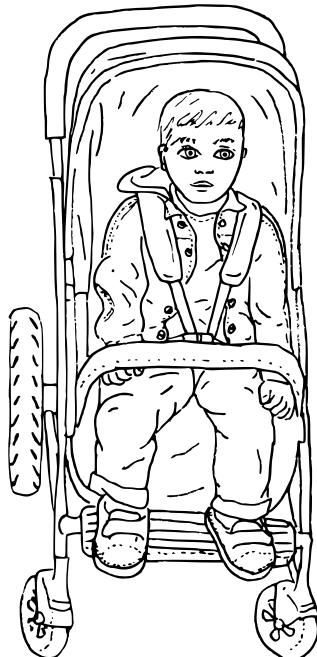
Stroller

Strolling along, sat in the sun,
Being pushed here and there is fun,
Get fresh air or a change of scene,
Counting cars, pulling greenery,

Say hi to kids as they go by,
Amused by what catches the eye,
Snug with a drink, snack and a toy,
Getting lulled by all the street noise,

All wrapped up warm and strapped in tight,
Going this way, that way, left, right,
Loving to get to rest your feet,
Whilst travelling up and down streets,

Enjoying getting out the house,
Taking in the moments that pass,
A walk up town or to the shops,
With there being one or more stops.



Blankie

In a blanket, soft and cosy,
Snuggled up till you get drowsy,
The day was spent being busy,
Now's the time to take things easy,

A blanket that's lovely and soft,
Within which so easily lost,
It was folded, now pulled and tossed,
Let me straighten it, it's all messed,

Being snuggled up is the best,
Let's for a second have a rest,
You wiggled and got all twisted,
Feeling tired, yet resist it,

Laying or playing all content,
Upside-down and now back-to-front,
All twisted up in a moment,
Now to find you we have to hunt,



Swing

Back and forth, racing through the air,
Faster, faster, higher, higher,
Going really fast, but don't care,
With a smile from ear to ear,

The swing is swinging to and throw,
With the other kids in a row,
Keep pushing so the swing don't slow,
Also let others have a go,

When a swing frees kids rush to there,
So popular scarcely one spare,
Go faster than before we'd dare,
The rush of air, messing up hair,

To the swings with parents in tow,
Down a path you've come to well know,
Raising up high then sinking low,
Not impressed when the swing then slows,



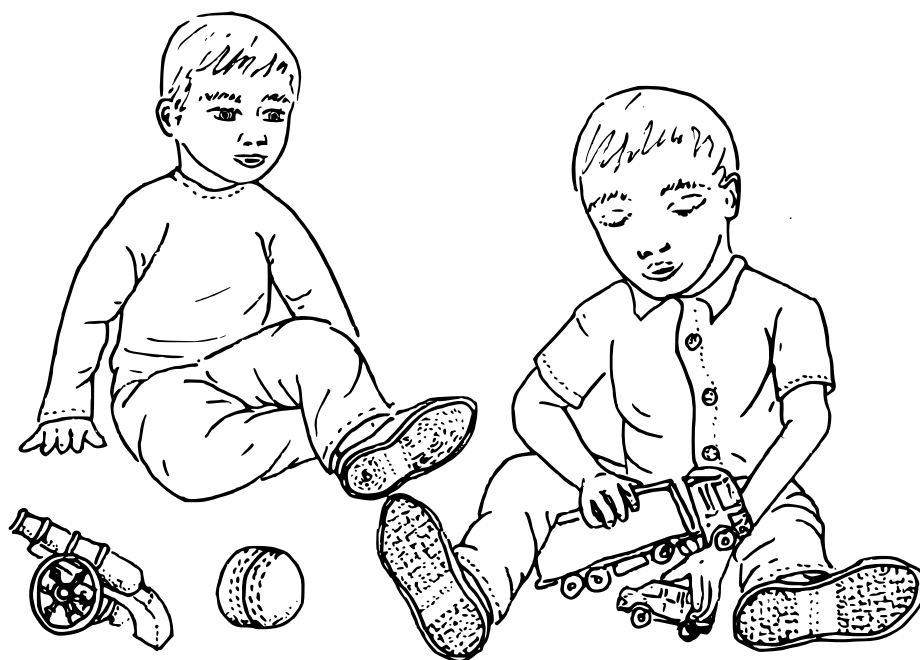
Play Time

Up and about with stuff to do,
Playing in a toy covered room,
Driving cars and banging a drum,
One thing to the next till all done,

Running round to find something new,
A finished book a flat balloon,
A toy box fully rummaged through,
Daddy's a monster, he'll get you,

What else is there to get up to?
There's plenty to do, what to choose,
No, please don't draw on the windows,
Let's have a race, you win, I lose,

The kitchen hides a snack or two,
There's a cupboard to climb into,
I think we have had enough fun,
Mess left tidied by dad and mum.



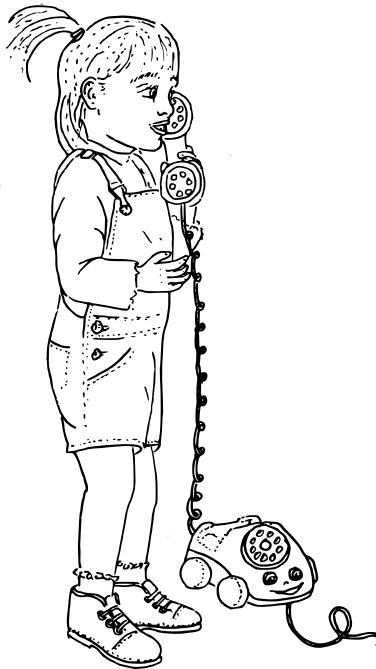
Babble

A-ma a, na-ba ra sa oh,
Okay, mmm, really, is that so?
I don't quite understand you though,
Why don't you say some words you know,

You're talking more and more it seems,
But I'm not quite sure what that means,
I know that to talk you are keen,
But babble makes no sense to me,

Tractor, van, digger, fly, horse, what!?
I don't think you said what I thought,
I did not understand you right,
Remember some words you've been taught,

You're very good at being loud,
How about a verb or a noun,
Oh, wait, I recognised that sound,
Hearing you talk makes me feel proud.



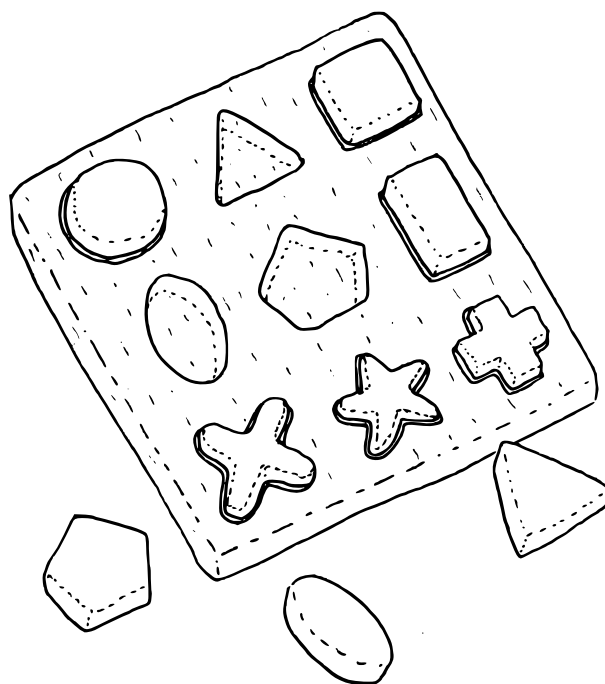
Shapes

Round or pointy and big or small,
Naming all shapes is difficult,
Triangle, square and circle too,
There's lots of shapes, that's but a few,

A circle is round like a ball,
A square has four sides all equal,
Rectangles are like squares, but tall,
Triangles have three sides, that's all,

Three sides, four sides or many more,
Say the shapes you have seen before,
A plate, a box, a leaf, a door,
Which shapes are you able to draw,

Different shapes can fit together,
Some shapes will fit slightly better,
Together shapes create others,
From them we can form a picture.



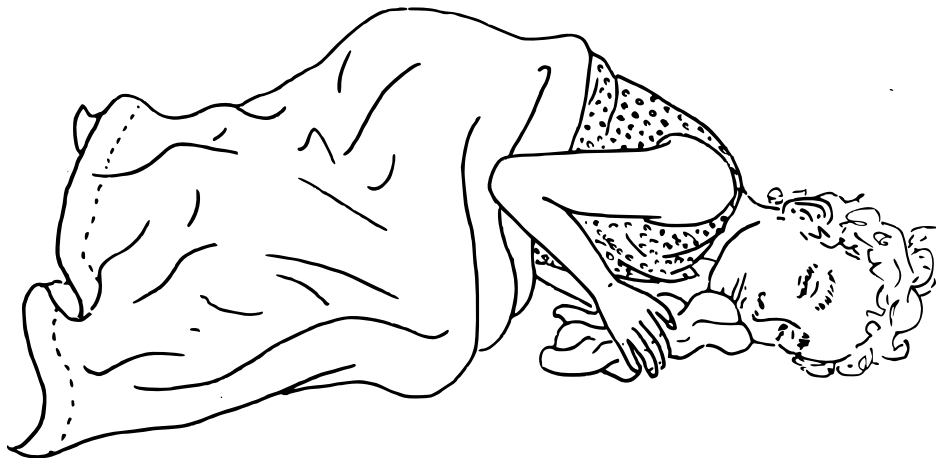
Nap Time

Slowly now drift off to dream land,
With all the other little ones,
Drift off to play and to have fun,
Drift off now that, that time has come,

It's now time to lay your head down,
It's time to settle swift and soon,
Whether morning, evening or noon,
In your bed or the living room,

Now make your way off to dream land,
Rest there till you are back again,
We shan't disturb you with a sound,
Play in peace in the dream you've found,

Curtains to the room have been drawn,
It's darkened and calm all around,
I'll see you soon my little one,
Think of all in the day we've done.



Comforter

Not a toy it's a comforter,
Can't be replaced by another,
Loved though sometimes shaken and thrown,
Dragged all around from room to room,

A special something you love most,
All full of warmth and loveliness,
To be held dearly tight and close,
The comfort of things warm and nice,

Dread the thought of it getting washed,
Sometimes however it's a must,
Every night held lovingly tight,
At times never far from its sight,

Stitched for nice cuddles and snuggles,
The comfort of warm hugs and love,
A favourite snuggable something,
It is the dearest of all things.



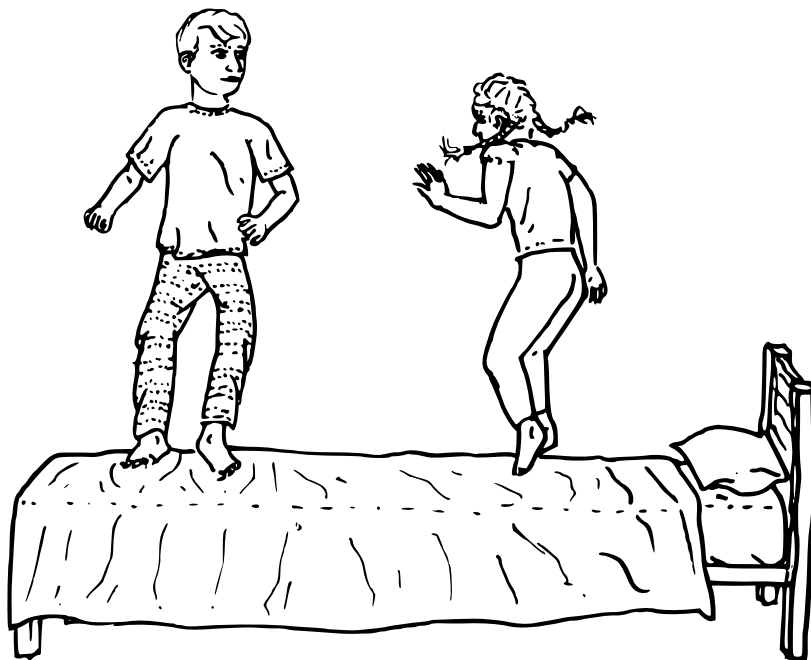
Jumping on the Bed

Jumping up and down on the bed,
Ignore cautions mum and dad said,
Wouldn't do something else instead,
There's not much more fun to be had,

Try to get higher with each jump,
From elsewhere it sounds; thump, thump, thump,
Mum don't want to see you with bumps,
Please do be careful doing stunts,

Jumping up and down, all around,
From the bed don't want to get down,
With each jump laughs and giggles sound,
Floor's lava on which you can't stand,

The bed was moments ago made,
Words from mum and dad not obeyed,
Getting tired from having played,
That's enough jumping for today.



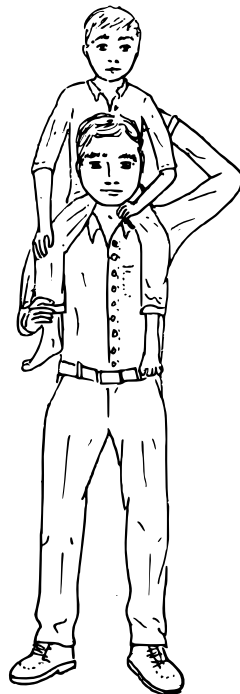
Daddy

Waiting for Dad to from work come,
Tell him about all that you've done,
Together soon both having fun,
Oh dear, Dad's a dinosaur, run,

Dad sits down and helps me to learn,
Together we play and take turns,
Dad's back is great to climb up on,
Hugs, of which, there's no bigger ones,

Getting picked up and span around,
Oops, now far too dizzy to stand,
Dad's there to give a helping hand,
Helping to better understand,

Making sure I come to no harm,
Doing more than I think I can,
Ready to catch me in his arms,
There for me like a super man.



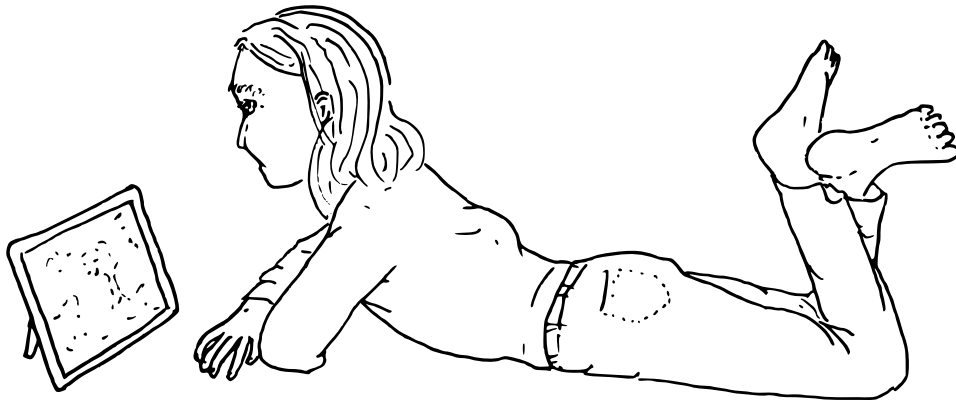
Tales

Watch tales to help to pass the day,
When inside we have got to stay,
As it's too hot, cold or rainy,
When there's nought else with which to play,

Closely following the story,
Imagination on a screen,
Loved characters we love to see,
Things of which we can only dream,

Getting to know the characters,
Closely follow their adventures,
We'll change it when it starts to bore,
Hoping to see something much more.

Re-watch a favourite of yours,
Or perhaps one not seen before,
When there's no more we want for more,
Left guessing for what we've in store,



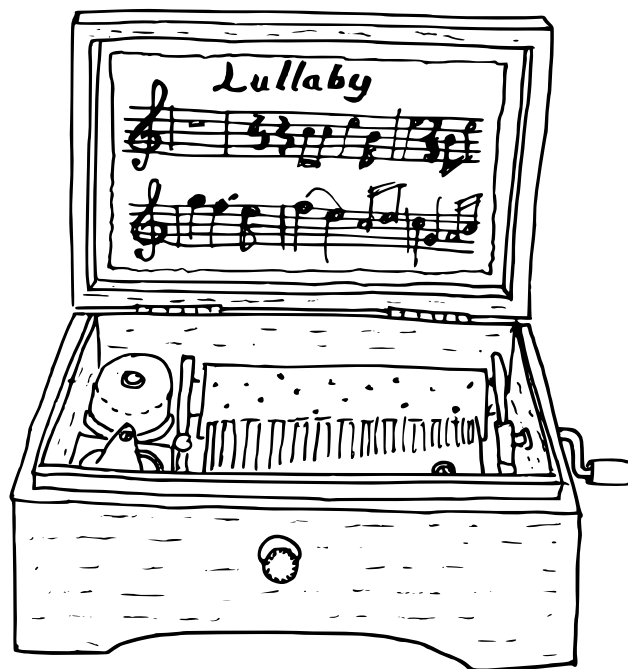
Lullaby

Lull now for a while,
Daddy's here for you child,
Hush now and dry your eyes,
Daddy is here so don't cry,

Let me see that smile,
There's no need for it to hide,
You're safe here in these arms,
Here you will come to no harm,

Lull now for a while,
Daddy's here for you child,
Rest now and close your eyes,
Daddy is here so sleep tight,

Hush now as you tire,
You should rest at this hour,
Here your worries are none,
I love you my little one.



Shake

Shake it if there's a noise to make,
Shake, shake, then sh-sh shake sh-shake,
Shake it just for shaking its sake,
Shake, shake, and sh-sh shake sh-shake,

A toy or a rattly bear,
So long as it makes noise to hear,
Up in the air, and everywhere,
A big smile from ear to ear,

Even if it does not rattle,
Shake it some more just to be sure,
If there's noise shake it a little,
Shake it without knowing what for,

Bash it on the floor to make noise,
Search for something else amongst toys,
Shake-sh-shake, then have a short break,
Shake-sh-shake for shaking its sake.



Hugs

I want a hug, I want a hug,
A nice big hug, so I feel snug,
The best ones you can't get enough,
A hug, a hug, of love, full of,

Hugs can do what nothing else does,
A nice big hug, with lots of love,
Run up for hugs, when want them most,
All lovingly embraced and close,

Hugs make everything feel okay,
Everything else just goes away,
Can I a big hug if I may,
Nothing better to start the day,

Both all now comforted and calm,
Happy held within loving arms,
Cuddled up all close to loved ones,
Feelings of being snug and warm,



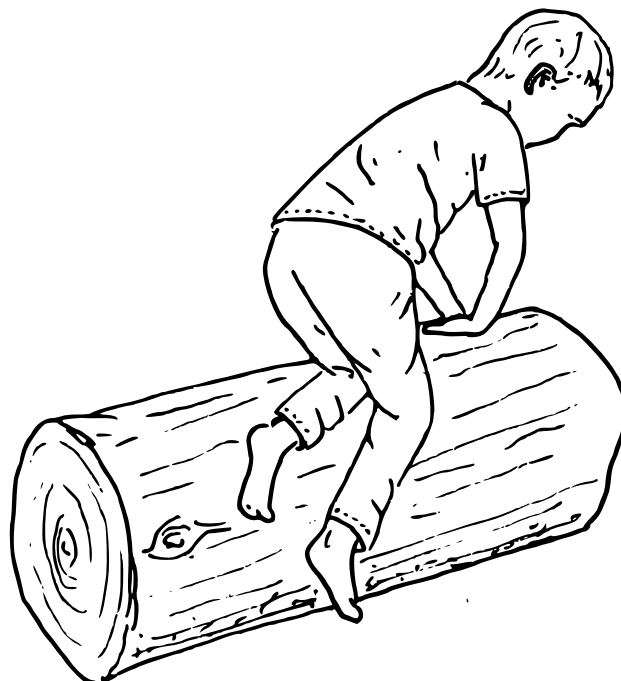
Climbing

Trying again and will not stop,
Not until you have reached the top,
Be sure a good foot hold you've got,
You've sure found a good climbing spot.

A mountain made from just a hill,
Standing there able to see all,
Over a wall or something tall,
Please now do try to be careful,

One step, two, reaching places new,
Daddy is far more scared than you,
You climbed up there so climb down too,
What's that you're now climbing onto,

The allure of being up high,
Even if hard it's worth a try,
Do, do your best to find a way,
If unsure seek word all's okay.



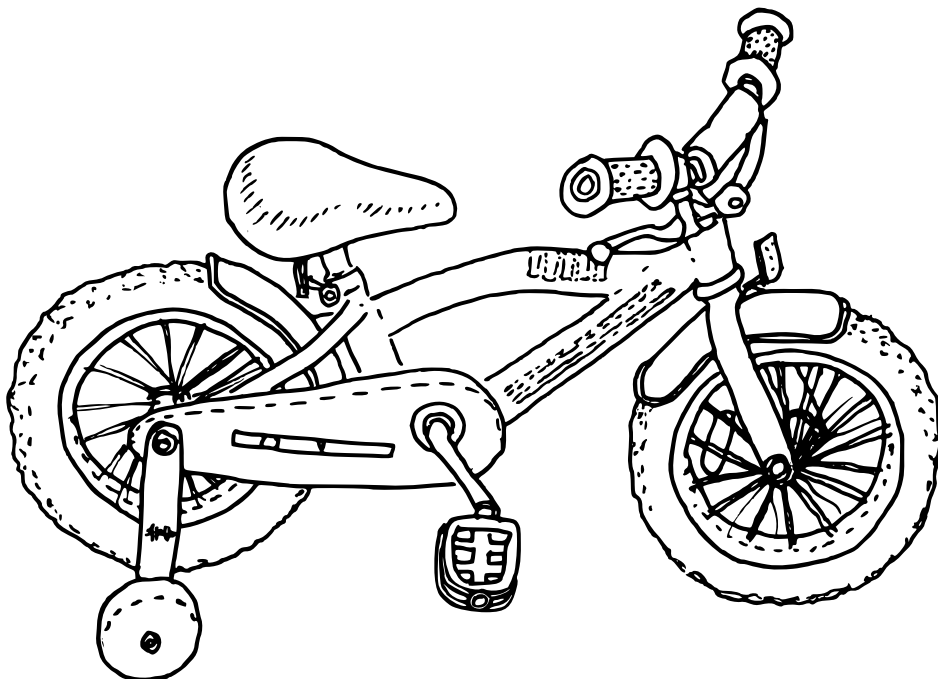
Bike

On a bike and riding around,
A pedal goes up, one goes down,
To clear the way make the bell sound,
Tires grip and skid on the ground,

See big boys riding with no hands,
You've to balance as you ride round,
Please slow, so I'm not left behind,
Let's turn round, so we're homeward-bound,

Get there quicker than if had ran,
Gone a long way since we began,
Keep going as fast as you can,
See who you can go faster than,

Up town, or racing round the green,
Keep an eye on where you're steering,
With stabilizers or with none,
Keep balance as you go along,



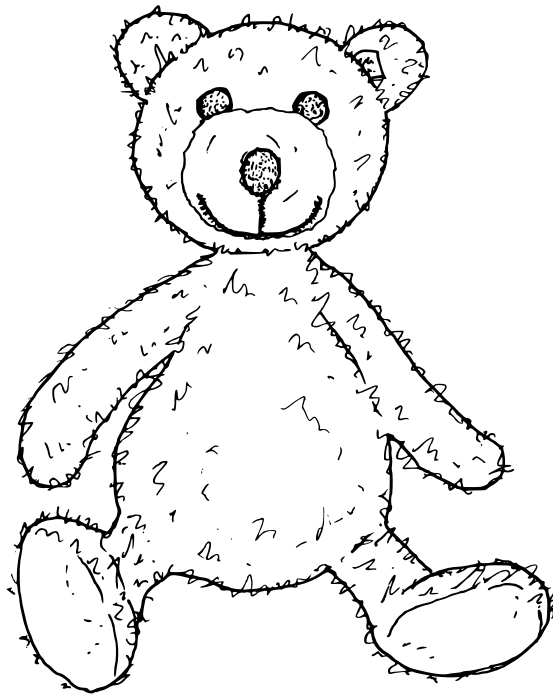
Teddy

Beside a favourite bear to hug,
Cuddled up feeling nice and snug,
No lullabies need to be sung,
When with a teddy bear to love,

A friend that's always there for me,
A friend that's soft brown and furry,
Together happy as can be,
A bear hug there for when you need,

Slumped down at the end of the bed,
Getting dragged round wherever led,
Not as scary as bears in woods,
We surely love our cuddly ted,

Feeling happy with my teddy,
Huggable even when grubby,
In bed with teddy all comfy,
All furry cuddly and lovely.



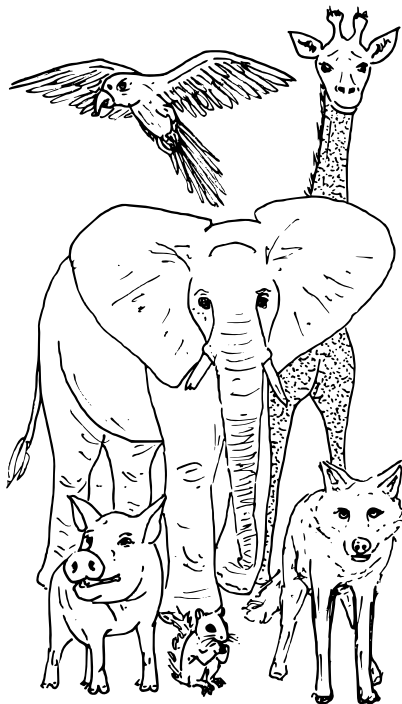
Animals

Cats in gardens, birds in the sky,
Squirrels in trees, and pigs in sties,
Sleeping dogs lay, and horses neigh,
Which animals to see today?

Elephants live quite far away,
Tigers are ever hunting prey,
Those cheeky monkeys like to play,
When near crocodiles, stay at bay,

Wolves run wild in packs and howl,
In their pride hear lions raw loud,
At night you may hear hoots from owls,
In fields we can see mooing cows,

Some animals will prowl and growl,
Others instead hide squeak and crawl,
There's lots of different animals,
Some of them are big, some are small.



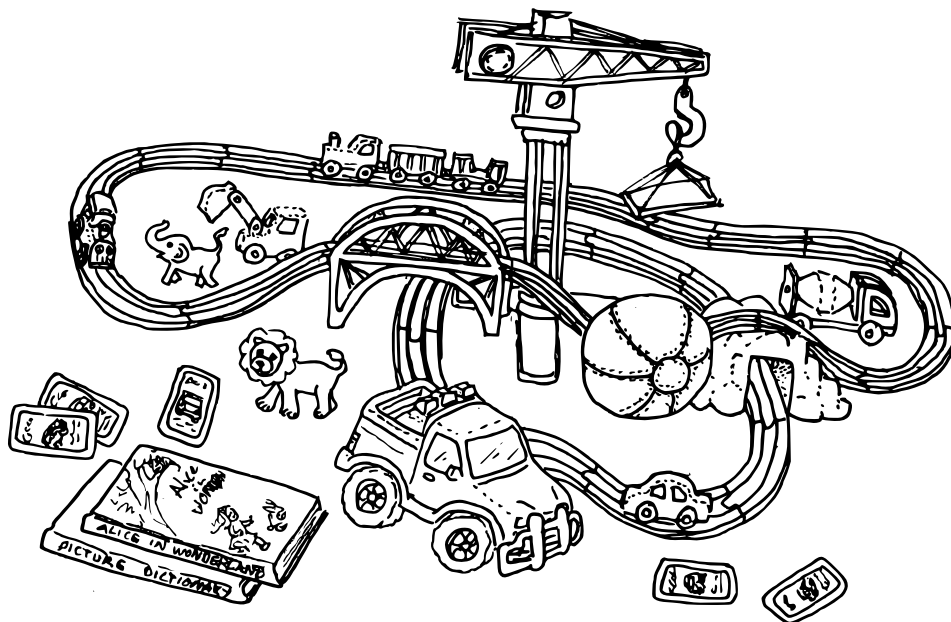
Mess

Clothes left here and a toy thrown there,
More mess for mum and dad to clear,
Take the time to empty a draw,
Room's nothing like it looked before,

A full box should be full no more,
Toys get strewn all over the floor,
There isn't a space that's left spare,
Cannot fully open the door,

Bits and bobs dropped along the hall,
Trip up on mess and have a fall,
Fling some food up onto the walls,
Parents will clean it after all,

Things are left all over the place,
Making sure no spot goes to waste,
Not a clean spot left in the house,
Once plenty now there is no space.



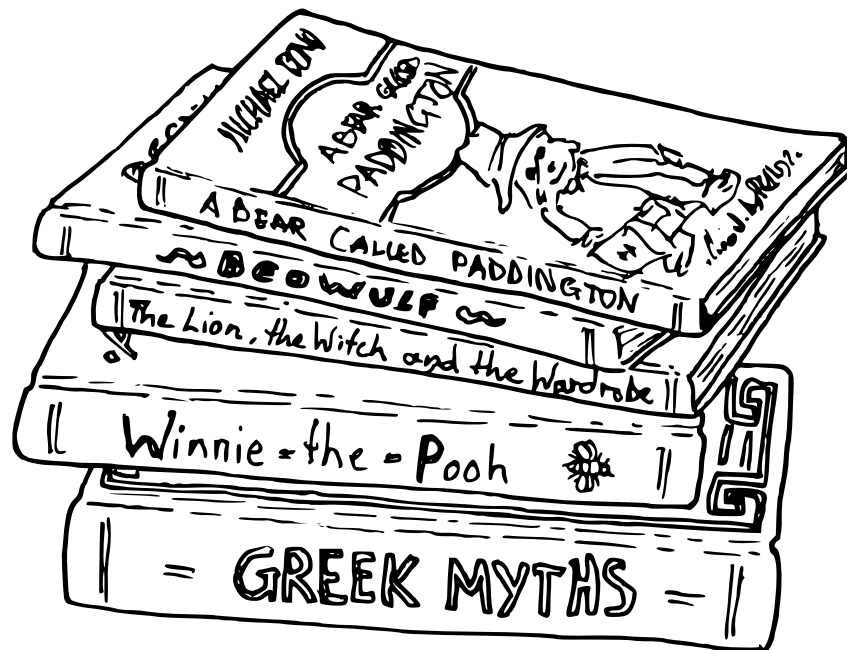
Books

Something interesting to read,
Characters go and do grand deeds,
With there princesses to be freed,
There are quests on which to succeed,

Nice and relaxing before bed,
With adventures on which you're led,
Calming tales to send you to sleep,
Thoughts of Bo Peep rounding up sheep,

Curious places one can't see,
Events you'd struggle to believe,
See what the next page will reveal,
Knights and dragons, and grave ordeals,

From quests will characters return?
There are lots of new things to learn,
Consuming books like a bookworm,
Wanting another page to turn.



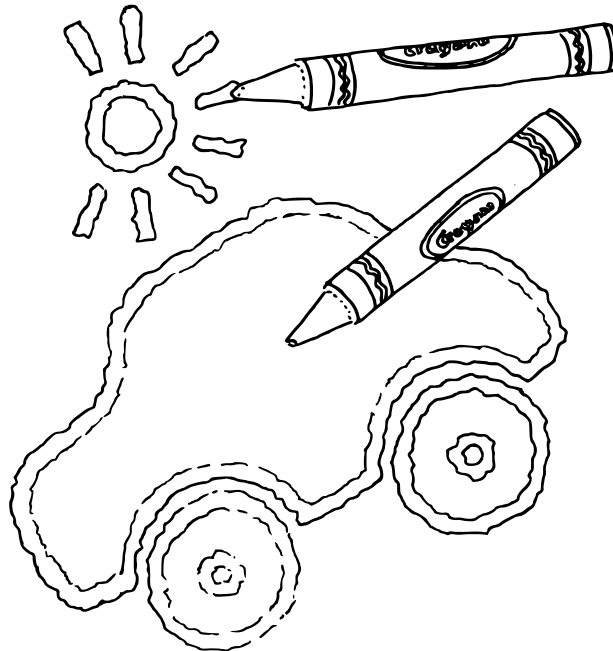
Drawing

A picture or colouring in,
With shapes and lines we make drawings,
On paper that started off plain,
We can draw all sorts of nice things,

Making drawings is lots of fun,
Create what you can imagine,
Paper, pens, pencils and crayons,
Shapes and scribbles, reds, blues and greens,

A car, a tree, a shining sun,
Show mum and dad all that you've done,
We don't draw on just anything,
Paper's what we do drawings on,

Try and copy what you can see,
Draw this object in front of me,
Do an outline, then add detail,
Colour the shades, highlight the pale.



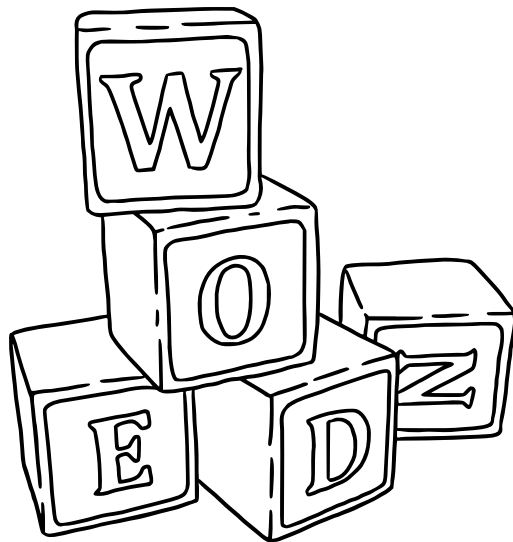
Blocks

Stack them high and then knock them down,
Built up tall then scattered around,
One block, two blocks, three block and more,
Ready to knock it to the floor,

Feeling so proud when they don't fall,
You can stack more if you're careful,
Stacked up one after the other,
Slowly making a tall tower,

Kept occupied for a while,
Blocks become unstable and fall,
A tower becomes a pile,
It was worth it says the smile,

Building blocks bright and Colourful,
Made into a wall or castle,
Stacking the blocks up really tall,
What was built very soon topples.



Written for all children.

Thank-you for reading.
Christian Lacdael

Christian Lacdael

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