Seaside poems-18/05/2020



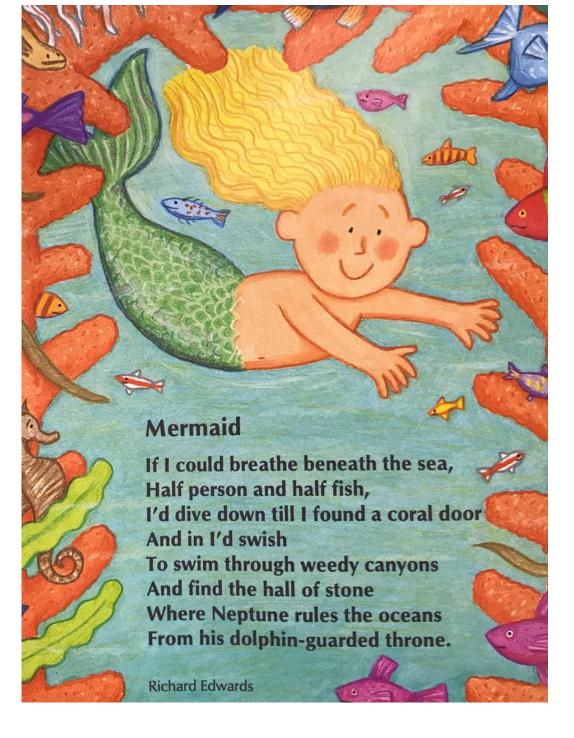
Goodness gracious, fiddle dee dee! Somebody's grandmother out at sea!

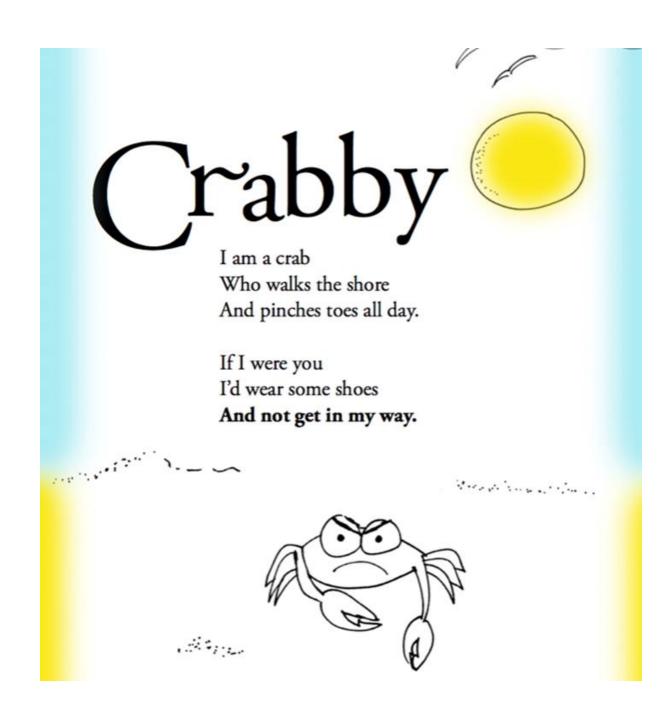
Just where the breakers begin to bound Somebody's grandmother bobbing around.

Up on the shore the people shout, 'Give us a hand and we'll pull you out!'

'No!' says the granny. 'I'm right as rain, And I'm going to go on till I get to Spain.'

Margaret Mahy

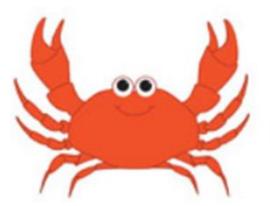




Crazy Crabs!

Crazy crabs walk sideways, What a giddy way to go! Snails slip slide forwards And that is very slow!

Ducks waddle, waddle, And that is funny too, And what about the hopping Of the big Red Kangaroo?



Author Unknown

Action; Translate words to actions

