

**The Car Trip**

**By Ruth Donnelly**

*NARRATIVE-DRAMATIC POETRY SOLO (81005-81018)*

We are going on a trip.  
Not on a plane! Not in a ship!  
We will ride in our new car.  
Buckle up - we will go far.

Quiet, now. Don't make a peep.  
Baby brother's fast asleep.  
I'm as quiet as a mouse ...  
And here we are - at Grandma's house!

**Now We Are Six**

**By A. A. Milne**

*LYRIC POETRY SOLO (81105 – 81118)*

When I was One,  
I had just begun.  
When I was Two,  
I was nearly new.  
When I was Three  
I was hardly me.  
When I was Four,  
I was not much more.  
When I was Five,  
I was just alive.  
But now I am Six,  
I'm as clever as clever,  
So I think I'll be six now  
For ever and ever.

**How Not to Have to Dry the Dishes**  
**by Shel Silverstein**

*LYRIC POETRY SOLO (81105 – 81118)*

If you have to dry the dishes  
(Such an awful, boring chore)  
If you have to dry the dishes  
(‘Stead of going to the store)  
If you have to dry the dishes  
And you drop one on the floor—  
Maybe they won't let you  
Dry the dishes anymore.

**My Lunch**  
**By Kenn Nesbitt**

*LYRIC POETRY SOLO (81105 – 81118)*

A candy bar.  
A piece of cake.  
A lollipop.  
A chocolate shake.

A jelly donut.  
Chocolate chips.  
Some gummy worms  
and licorice whips.

A candy cane.  
A lemon drop.  
Some bubblegum  
and soda pop.

Vanilla wafers.  
Cherry punch.  
My mom slept in  
while I made lunch.

**Jelly Beans**

**By Valerie Danoff**

*LYRIC POETRY SOLO (81105 – 81118)*

Jelly, jelly, jelly beans.  
Belly, belly, belly beans.

Orange, white, black, green  
Red, blue, yelly bean.

Many, many can be seen!  
All the colors in between.  
From one to many beans.  
Guess how many jelly beans?