

Second Grade Superstars

By Anonymous

LYRIC POETRY SOLO (81105 – 81118)

I'm a second-grade superstar!
I'm a success! I'm going far!
I can read many books that are long.
I learn every time I get something wrong,
I try to study hard for each test.
I focus on always doing my best!
I try to be patient and I share.
I try to be responsible and I care.
I'm a second-grade superstar!
Watch me! I will really go far!

Snakes

By Mariah Deitrick

LYRIC POETRY SOLO (81105 – 81118)

A snake can glide from side to side.
They're really long and like to hide.
They have long backbones, but no hair.
They use their tongues to taste the air.
They taste your scent if you are near,
And hiss a threat for you to hear.
It's wise of you to clear their way,
So you don't have an awful day!

My Dog Does My Homework
By Kenn Nesbitt

NARRATIVE/DRAMATIC POETRY SOLO (81005 – 81018)

My dog does my homework
at home every night.
He answers each question
and gets them all right.

There's only one problem
with homework by Rover.
I can't turn in work
that's been slobbered all over.

Eletelephony

By Laura Elizabeth Richards

LYRIC POETRY SOLO (81105 – 81118)

Once there was an elephant,
Who tried to use the telephant—
No! No! I mean an elephone
Who tried to use the telephone—
(Dear me! I am not certain quite
That even now I've got it right.)
Howe'er it was, he got his trunk
Entangled in the telephunk;
The more he tried to get it free,
The louder buzzed the telephee—
(I fear I'd better drop the song
Of elephop and telephong!)

The Animal Store

By Rachel Field

NARRATIVE/DRAMATIC POETRY SOLO (81005 – 81018)

If I had a hundred dollars to spend,
Or maybe a little more,
I'd hurry as fast as my legs would go
Straight to the animal store.

I wouldn't say, "How much for this or that?"
"What kind of dog is he?"
I'd buy as many as rolled an eye,
Or wagged a tail at me!

I'd take the hound with the drooping ears
That sits by himself alone;
Cockers and Cairns and wobbly pups
For to be my very own.

I might buy a parrot all red and green,
And the monkey I saw before.
If I had a hundred dollars to spend,
Or maybe a little more.

The Little Turtle

By Vachel Lindsay

NARRATIVE/DRAMATIC POETRY SOLO (81005 – 81018)

There was a little turtle.
He lived in a box.
He swam in a puddle.
He climbed on the rocks.

He snapped at a mosquito.
He snapped at a flea.
He snapped at a minnow.
And he snapped at me.

He caught the mosquito.
He caught the flea.
He caught the minnow.
But he didn't catch me.

The Owl and Raccoon

By Debra L. Brown

NARRATIVE/DRAMATIC POETRY SOLO (81005 – 81018)

There once was a silly raccoon
He slept in a tree until noon
He came down to play
He decided to stay
He danced a jig to a tune

Val the Cross-eyed Owl
She saw his jig and said-"WOW!"
The Owl and Raccoon
Then danced to the tune
She stepped on his tail then he "HOWLED"

The raccoon's name is Harry
Miss Val lets you and I get married
The Owl and Raccoon
Were married in June
They lived in a tree near the prairie