

Animal Imagination

If I were a dragon,
And lived in a cave,
I'd be such a fierce dragon
I'd roar and I'd rave.
Bullies wouldn't bother me,
I'd dip them in punch!
Neither would homework;
I'd eat it for lunch!

Or if I was a lion,
And lived on the plains.
Nothing would scare me
Not the quakes or the rains.
I'd hunt herds of zebra
And watch the cubs play,
Or maybe I'd act lazy....
And lay around all day.

Could I be a kiwi
And hop on the ground?
Then sleep in my nest
All safe and sound.
Because I am me,
I know that I could be
Any animal that blesses the land!
Imagination is so grand!

Polly's Little Fiddle

Polly Wolly Doodle played a little bitty fiddle.
In a pool of second violins she sat right in the middle.
There were fiddles to her back and front, and fiddles left
and right.
Polly Wolly Doodle played the fiddle day and night.

Polly Wolly Doodle played a little bitty fiddle,
But she left the second violions to play a game of skittle.
She would fiddle in the middle of the little game of skittle.
Why she fiddled when she skittled soon became a fiddle
riddle!

All the fiddle players left, making Polly feel bereft.
They were tired of her fiddle when the played a game of
skittle.
So the fiddle players tattled, the fiddles had a battle.
Polly Wolly Doodle's little fiddle had a rattle!

But she played all day in the orchestra
With a rattle and a battle from the fiddles playing skittle.
Notes were really bad, it was really, really sad,
With a rattle and a battle from the fiddles playing skittle.

Fare thee well, fare thee well, fare thee well from the
orchestra!

Polly Wolly Doodle with her little bitty fiddle,
Sat and cried because her little fiddle wasn't worth a fiddle
diddle.
Would she let this little battle turn her life to "diddle,
daddle?"
Polly Wolly Doodle said, "*No! No! Fiddle, faddle!*"

Curiosity

Look, look

At the way the sky is perched on the top of a tree,
Like a fine, blue hat decorating all that I see.

Hear, hear

How the warblers and the finches are singing to me.
Like the world's new song has finally been set free!

And the beauty of all that sky above,
And the wonders here below
Make me curious about this world of ours.
There's so much I'd like to know,

Like why, why

Is each flake of snow unique in its shape and design?
Why are four leaf clovers very hard to find?

How, how

Does the mountain goat hold onto the steep mountain
side?
How does the distant moon affect the ocean's tide?

Yes, the beauty of all that sky above,
And the wonders here below
Make me curious about this world of ours.
There's so much I'd like to know.

To know, to know.

There's so much I'd like to see,
To hear, to ask, to find, to know.
To know!

Hine Ma Tov

Hine ma tov

U-ma na-yim

She-vet a-chim

Gam ya-chad.

Hine ma tov,

Hine ma tov,

Lai lai lai lai lai lai lai lai lai.

Hine ma tov,

Hine ma tov,

Lai lai lai lai lai lai lai lai lai.

Hine ma tov, hine ma tov.

Hine ma tov, hine.