



's

Pocket Poems

Cuckoo!

The cuckoo in our cuckoo clock
was wedded to an octopus,
she laid a single wooden egg,
and hatched a cuckoocloctopus.

—Jack Prelutsky, *The New Kid on the Block*, p. 19

Dora Diller

“My stomach’s full of butterflies!”
lamented Dora Diller.
Her mother sighed. “That’s no surprise,
you ate a caterpillar!”

—Jack Prelutsky, *The New Kid on the Block*, p. 129

My Baby Brother

My baby brother is so small,
he hasn’t even learned to crawl.
He’s only been around a week,
and all he seems to do is bawl
and wiggle, sleep . . . and leak.

—Jack Prelutsky, *The New Kid on the Block*, p. 61

You Need to Have an Iron Rear

You need to have an iron rear
to sit upon a cactus,
or otherwise, at least a year
of very painful practice.

—Jack Prelutsky, *The New Kid on the Block*, p. 15

My Brother's Really Stingy

My brother's really stingy,
he's the lowest, he's the worst.
He never shares his lollipops
unless he licks them first.

—Jack Prelutsky, *A Pizza the Size of the Sun*, p. 78

Toot! Toot!

A peanut sat on a railroad track,
His heart was all a-flutter;
The five-fifteen came rushing by—
Toot! toot! peanut butter!

—Anonymous, *The Random House Book of Poetry for Children*, p. 170

Polar Bear

The secret of the polar bear
Is that he wears long underwear.

—Gail Kredenser, *Read Aloud Rhymes for the Very Young*, p. 10

Chipmunk, Chipmunk

Chipmunk, chipmunk, just like that,
hopped into the pudding vat.

Chipmunk, chipmunk, take a bow—
you're a chocolate chipmunk now!

—Jack Prelutsky, *A Pizza the Size of the Sun*, p. 115

Bugs

I am very fond of bugs.
I kiss them
And I give them hugs.

—Karla Kuskin, *Surprises*, p. 23

Katy Ate a Baked Potato

Katy ate a baked potato, strolling through the mews
in her yellow elevator alligator shoes.
That was Katy's last potato, she did not survive—
her elevator alligator shoes were still alive.

—Jack Prelutsky, *Something Big Has Been Here*, p. 59