



Pocket Poems

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_____ 's Pocket Poems

You

If you were a flower
I'd pick you
to go inside of
a beautiful bouquet
and that would make
my day

~Vanessa Brantley-Newton, *Just Like Me*, 2020

Books and Me

We belong
together,
books and me,
like toast and jelly
o queso y tortillas
Delicious! ¡Delicioso!
Like flowers and bees,
birds and trees,
books and me.

~Pat Mora, *Bookjoy Wordjoy*, 2018

Waiting for Friends

I brought an extra sandwich
and a big bag of kisses
and my bright hopes
of making a friend today

~Vanessa Brantley-Newton, *Just Like Me*, 2020

Really Fast!

Skateboard races,
pigeon chases,
running bases.
Backyard dashes,
racecar crashes,
Puddle splashes.
Everything's a blast
when you do it really fast!

~Marilyn Singer, *A Stick is an Excellent Thing*, 2012, p. 5

Riddles

The ones I like the most
are the ones that make you
think and think,
while everybody waits,
hoping you'll give up.

Give up? Not me.

I'll get it.
You'll see.

~Eloise Greenfield, *In the Land of Words*, 2004, p. 35

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