

# CARRY A POEM IN YOUR POCKET

CELEBRATE POETRY BY CARRYING A POEM IN YOUR POCKET TO SHARE WITH FRIENDS, CLASSMATES, TEACHERS AND FAMILY. WE'VE INCLUDED SOME IDEAS BUT FEEL FREE TO CHOOSE ANY POEM YOU LIKE OR EVEN WRITE YOUR OWN.

<p style="text-align: center;"><b>I MADE A MISTAKE</b> AUTHOR UNKNOWN</p> <p>I WENT UPSTAIRS TO MAKE MY BED. I MADE A MISTAKE AND BUMPED MY HEAD. I WENT DOWNSTAIRS TO WASH THE DISHES. I MADE A MISTAKE AND WASHED THE FISHES. I WENT IN THE KITCHEN TO BAKE A PIE. I MADE A MISTAKE AND BAKED A FLY. I WENT OUTSIDE TO HANG THE CLOTHES. I MADE A MISTAKE AND HUNG MY NOSE.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;"><b>MARCH</b> BY MAURICE SENDAK FROM <i>CHICKEN SOUP WITH RICE: A BOOK OF MONTHS</i></p> <p>IN MARCH THE WIND BLOWS DOWN MY DOOR AND SPILLS MY SOUP UPON THE FLOOR. IT LAPS IT UP AND ROARS FOR MORE. BLOWING ONCE BLOWING TWICE BLOWING CHICKEN SOUP WITH RICE.</p>
<p style="text-align: center;"><b>EXCERPT FROM</b> <b>IF I RAN THE CIRCUS</b> BY DR. SEUSS</p> <p>THIS WAY! STEP RIGHT IN! THIS WAY, LADIES AND GENTS! MY SIDE SHOW STARTS IN THE FIRST OF MY TENTS. WHEN YOU SEE WHAT GOES ON, YOU'LL SAY NO OTHER CIRCUS IS HALF THE GREAT CIRCUS THE CIRCUS MCGURKUS IS.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;"><b>AT THE ZOO</b> BY MYRA COHN LIVINGSTON</p> <p>I'VE BEEN TO THE ZOO WHERE THE THING THAT YOU DO IS WATCHING THE THINGS THAT THE ANIMALS DO — AND WATCHING THE ANIMALS ALL WATCHING You!</p>
<p style="text-align: center;"><b>PEOPLE</b> BY WILLIAM JAY SMITH</p> <p>HOUR AFTER HOUR, IN MANY PLACES, PEOPLE SIT, MAKING FACES.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;"><b>BUGS</b> BY KARLA KUSKIN</p> <p>I AM VERY FOND OF BUGS. I KISS THEM AND I GIVE THEM HUGS.</p>
<p style="text-align: center;"><b>EXCERPT FROM</b> <b>SPAGHETTI! SPAGHETTI!</b> BY JACK PRELUTSKY</p> <p>SPAGHETTI! SPAGHETTI! YOU'RE WONDERFUL STUFF, I LOVE YOU, SPAGHETTI, I CAN'T GET ENOUGH. YOU'RE COVERED WITH SAUCE AND YOU'RE SPRINKLED WITH CHEESE, SPAGHETTI! SPAGHETTI! OH, GIVE ME SOME PLEASE.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;"><b>WEATHER REPORT</b> BY STEPHANIE CALMENSON</p> <p>I THINK IT IS GOING TO SNOW. BUT IT'S GETTING WARM — OH NO! HERE COMES THE WIND AND RAIN. THERE MAY BE A HURRICANE! NOW THE CLOUDS ARE ON THE RUN. LOOK AT THE SKY — THERE'S THE SUN! (ISN'T WEATHER REPORTING FUN?)</p>

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Stratford Road PARP 2007

SELECT A POEM TO BRING TO SCHOOL ON WEDNESDAY, MARCH 14