

3rd grade Term 3 Poetry

Remember to practice at home! Thanks.

The Gingerbread Man

The gingerbread man gave a gingery shout:

“Quick! Open the oven and let me out!”

He stood up straight in his baking pan.

He jumped to the floor and away he ran.

“Catch me,” he called, “ if you can, can, can.”

The gingerbread man met a cook and a pig
And a dog that was brown and twice as big
As himself. But he called to them all as he ran,
“You can’t catch a runaway gingerbread man.”

The gingerbread man met a reaper and sower.
The gingerbread man met a thresher and mower;
But no matter how fast they scampered and ran
They couldn’t catch up with the gingerbread man.

Then he came to a fox and he turned to face him.
He dared Old Reynard to follow and chase him;
But when he stepped under the fox’s nose
Something happened. What do you s’pose?
The fox gave a snap. The fox gave a yawn,
And the gingerbread man was gone, gone, Gone.

-by Rowena Bastin Bennett

The Night Will Never Stay

The night will never stay,
The night will still go by,
Though with a million stars
You pin it to the sky.
Though you bind it with blowing wind
And buckle it with the moon,
The night will slip away
Like sorrow or a tune.

-by Eleanor Farjeon
T.E.C.S. Poetry – 3rd Grade

An Ode to a Toe

My teacher says
To write a poem,
About anything
I want.
Should I write about
A river or a rose,
A finger or a toe?

That’s it!
I’ll write an ode to my
toe.
Here I go!

I love you toe,
I really do,
You’re always there
Inside my shoe.

It’s rather dull.
I’ll spice it up.

You know,
Toe,
If I were Juliet,
You’d be my
Romeo.

Dumb!
How can my toe be a
Romeo?
I’ll try again.

You know,
Toe,
You came free,
Didn’t cost any dough
You tag along
Wherever I go,
You grew with me,
Nice and slow,
And I just thought
You’d like to know
You’re special,
Toe!

-by Kalli Dakos