**Ye Spotted Snakes – William Shakespeare**

Ye spotted snakes with double tongue,

Thorny hedgehogs, be not seen;

Newts and blindworms, do no wrong,

Come not near our fairy Queen.

Philomele, with melody

Sing in our sweet lullaby;

Lulla, lulla, lullaby, lulla, lulla, lullaby:

Never harm

Nor spell nor charm,

Come our lovely lady nigh;

So, good night, with lullaby.

Weaving spiders, come not here;

Hence, you long-legged spinners, hence!

Beetles black, approach not near;

Worm nor snail, do no offence.

Philomele, with melody

Sing in our sweet lullaby;

Lulla, lulla, lullaby, lulla, lulla, lullaby:

Never harm

Nor spell nor charm,

Come our lovely lady nigh;

So, good night, with lullaby.

**Life Doesn’t Frighten Me At All – Maya Angelou**

Shadows on the wall

Noises down the hall

Life doesn't frighten me at all

Bad dogs barking loud

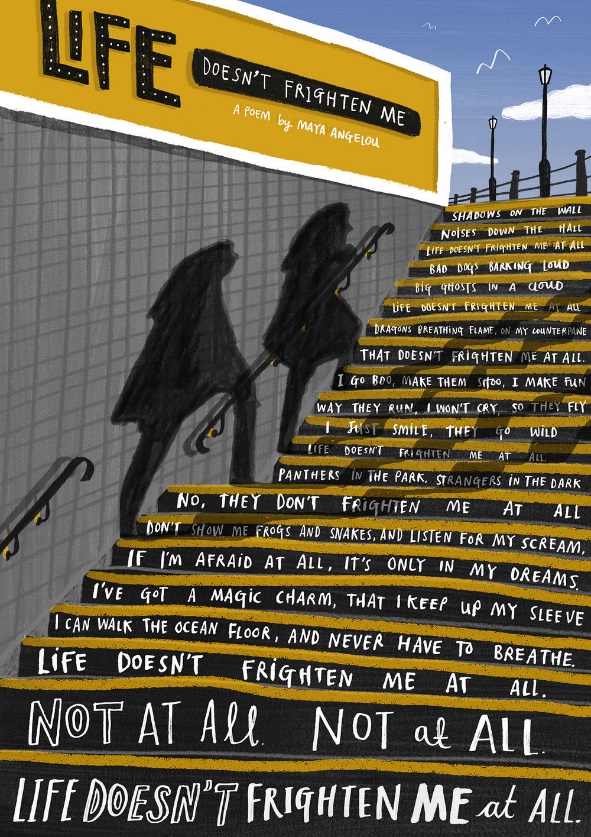
Big ghosts in a cloud

Life doesn't frighten me at all

Mean old Mother Goose

Lions on the loose

They don't frighten me at all

Dragons breathing flame

On my counterpane

That doesn't frighten me at all.

I go boo

Make them shoo

I make fun

Way they run

I won't cry

So they fly

I just smile

They go wild

Life doesn't frighten me at all.

Tough guys fight

All alone at night

Life doesn't frighten me at all.

Panthers in the park

Strangers in the dark

No, they don't frighten me at all.



That new classroom where

Boys all pull my hair

(Kissy little girls

With their hair in curls)

They don't frighten me at all.

Don't show me frogs and snakes

And listen for my scream,

If I'm afraid at all

It's only in my dreams.

I've got a magic charm

That I keep up my sleeve

I can walk the ocean floor

And never have to breathe.

Life doesn't frighten me at all

Not at all

Not at all.

Life doesn't frighten me at all.

**Walking With My Iguana – Brian Moses**

I’m walking

with my iguana.

I’m walking

with my iguana.

When the temperature rises

to above eighty-five,

my iguana is looking

like he’s coming alive.

So we make it to the beach,

my iguana and me,

then he sits on my shoulder

as we stroll by the sea . . .

and I’m walking

with my iguana.

I’m walking

with my iguana.

Well if anyone sees us

we’re a big surprise,

my iguana and me

on our daily exercise,

till somebody phones

the local police

and says I have an alligator

tied to a leash.

My Iguanaby Brian Moses

Walking With

When I’m walking

with my iguana.

I’m walking

with my iguana.

It’s the spines on his back

that make him look grim,

but he just loves to be tickled

under his chin.

And I know that my iguana

is ready for bed

when he puts on his pyjamas

and lays down his sleepy head.

And I’m walking

with my iguana.

Still walking

with my iguana.

With my iguana . . . . . . . . . . . . . .

with my iguana . . . . . .

and my piranha,

and my chihuahua,

and my chinchilla,

and my gorilla,

my caterpillar . . . . .

and I’m walking . . .

with my iguana . . .

with my iguana . . .

with my iguana . . .

**Flame by Rachel Rooney**

Fire under footfall.

Logo, icon

Description automatically generatedFire over skies.

Fire on a matchstick.

Fire in my eyes.

Fire holding hunger.

Fire seeking wood.

Fire hiding danger.

Fire feeling good.

Fire as the enemy.

Fire acting friend.

Fire I must stamp on.

Fire I must tend.

Fire in the embers.

Fire at the heart.

Fires to remember.

Fires yet to start.

**Rain Dance – Hilda Offen**

The seagulls are doing their dance again – Wings clasped to their sides, they stare up the street.

Up and down, up and down, go their knobbly pink knees;

And boom-diddy-boom! drum their heavy webbed feet.

“Hey!” whisper the worms in the dry, blackened earth.

“Can you hear the rain fall – pitter-pat! Pitter-pat?

Let's get some of that – let's hurry! Let's go!”

And they wriggle on up to the rat-a-tat-tat!

While over their heads, the dancers pound on;

Their golden beaks shine in the midsummer heat – Intent on their dance, in a world of their own;

And boom-diddy-boom! go their heavy flat feet.

“Come on!”“ call the worms. “It's raining up there!

There'll be rich, fruity earth – we'll have it for tea.”

Out pop their heads in the shimmering air.

Dart! Snap! and swallow! How wrong can you be?