Heritage Project

Done by Kara Gibbon's
murray 3rd class

Carol Gibbons

28/3/12
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Poem's

When my mum was in school
these are the poems that she
learned in school.

Cat's sleep anywhere.
Cat's sleep anywhere.
Table any chair top of
piano window ledge in the
middle one the edge open
drawer empty shoe anybody's
lap will do fit it in a
cardboard box in the cupboard
With our frock's anywhere
cat's sleep anywhere.

He was as old as old could be

He was as old as old
could be his little eyes could
scarcely see his mouth was
sunken in between his nose
and chin and he was lean
and twisted up and withered
quiet so that he couldn't walk
alright his pipe was always
going out and then he would
have to search about.
Wee Willie Winkie runs
trew the town upstairs and
downtown in his night gown
tapping at the window crying
trew the lock's are all the
children in bed for it is past
8 o'clock.
When my mum was small
there was different weather's
back then like...

A red sky at night is
a shepherd's delight.

When birds fly back and
Ford it is a sign of rain.
Weather.