

A Baby Dinosaur

A baby dinosaur is eating a banana.

Munch, munch, munch.

A baby dinosaur is gobbling a sandwich.

Lunch, lunch, lunch.

A baby dinosaur is having a bath.

Splash, splash, splash.

A baby dinosaur is so clumsy.

Crash, crash, crash.

A baby dinosaur is turning somersaults.

Roll, roll, roll.

A baby dinosaur is playing football.

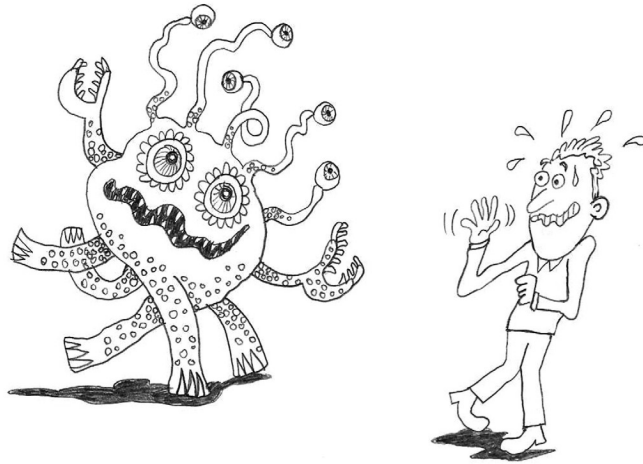
GOAL, GOAL, GOAL!



Martians

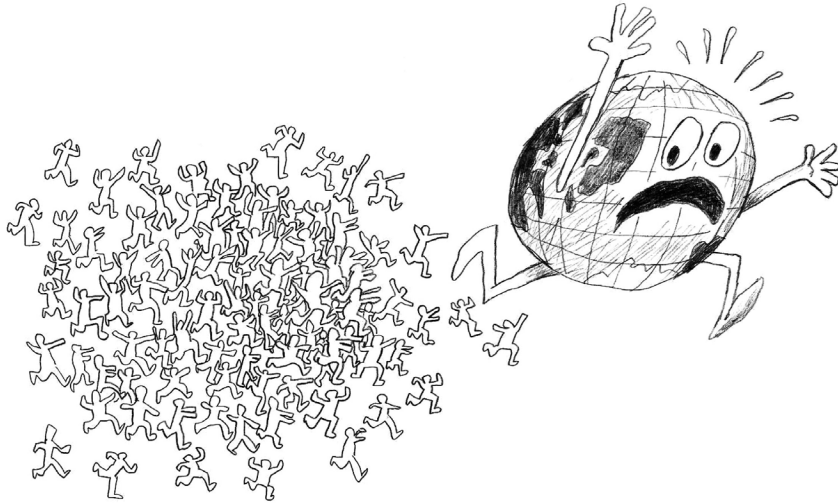
If you ever meet a Martian
Don't forget to say,
"Hippy, glippy, gloppy,"
As he passes on his way.

If he really is a Martian,
He will thoughtfully reply,
"Hurple, turgle, gurgle,"
Which means hello, goodbye.



One World

One world,
one hope,
One fragile ecosystem
Struggling to cope.
One crowded, vibrant planet
In all of outer space.
One crazy bunch of polluters:
The human race!

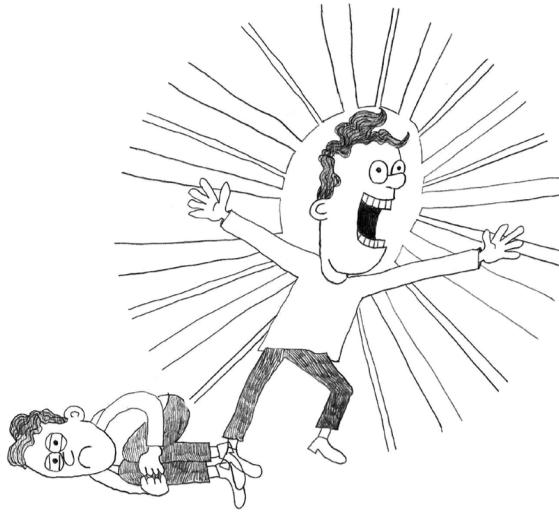


Stretching

Stretching out for victory,
Stretching out for hope.
Stretching out into the world,
Hope that I can cope.

Sometimes I want to curl
Into a human ball.
To block out all the nonsense,
I just can't stretch at all.

But then the energy returns,
I regain my inner shout.
So I start to stretch again,
Out, out, out!



The First Lunchtime

I want to see my mummy,
I want to see her now.
I've got a painful tummy,
I'm really missing her, ow!

I want to see my mummy,
She told me school was great.
But she didn't see the cabbage
They loaded on my plate.

I want to see my mummy,
I really want to cry.
I didn't eat the cabbage
And I left my apple pie.

I want to see my mummy,
Did she know it would be like this,
When she waved goodbye this morning,
After giving me a kiss?

I want to see my mummy,
To tell her she wasn't right,
When she said I'd make new friends
And learn to read and write.

I want to see my mummy,
Some boys want me to play.
I might as well join in,
As I know I've got to stay.

I want to see my mummy,
After this football match.
I'm a brilliant goalie,
I've just made an amazing catch.

I want to see my mummy,
To tell her my team won.
She knows a lot my mummy,
She told me school was fun.

I want to see my mummy,
But not until after three.
That's quite soon enough
For a great big boy like me!



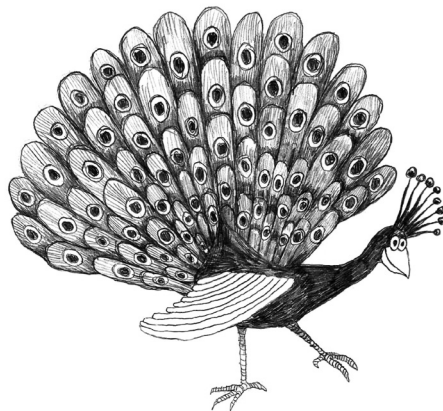
The Peacock

Shake those tail feathers,
Shake them out,
So the whole, wide world
Can see what you're about.

If they don't like your colours,
If they tell you you're vain,
Shake them anyway,
They are a fiery flame.

They show who you are,
That you love as you choose,
You decide for yourself,
You make your own news.

For you are the peacock,
Bold and bright,
To shake your tail feathers,
Is your delight!



The Pet

Her padding paws
Have razor claws,
Licked clean.

Dark night stalker,
High wall walker,
Sleek, mean.

In midnight fights,
She scratches, bites,
Seldom seen.

Although all know
Her chilling call.
Caterwaul!



Today's The Day

Today's the day.
It's the only day we've got.
Yesterday's gone, tomorrow never comes,
But today we're burning hot.

Today we're breaking out
Of cages that contain us.
Today we're searching
For soul food to sustain us.

Today we are going to be
The people who we want to be.

Today we're forgetting failures from our past.
Today we're forgetting that today can never last.

Today we believe
In what we can achieve
In just one day.

Today!

