PLAYFUL POEMS

RAY LOVE
Tucson, Arizona

FOLDING CHAIR

A folding chair ate my brother,
Swallowed him up in a minute.
He was sitting in the chair
Then tried to stand up in it.

CLOWN

With a fire hose
And a lightbulb nose
He bursts upon the scene,
Wearing crayon pants
And a neon shirt
That's blinking red and green.

He's the sawdust king
In the center ring
Who runs and romps and plays.
He's every kid's dream
Of endless ice cream
And cotton candy days.

He's full of surprise,
Has stars in his eyes,
And joins in every prank.
You laugh and you cheer
Till no one can hear,
And he's the one to thank.

He's a big balloon,
A color cartoon,
And cupid with a dart.
He brings joy and fun
And when he gets done,
He steals away your heart.
ALPHABET ZOO

A, B, C all the animals in the zoo.
D, E, F you want to touch one or two
G, H, I will help you find a few.
J, K, L elephants like to be petted by you.
M, N, O here comes a lion into view.
P, Q, R you going to touch him too?
S, T, U better count your fingers if you do!
V, W, X tra meat is what they love to chew.
Y don't we just go find a well-fed
Z bra instead?

FRECKLES

One hundred and one, one hundred and two...
I'm counting the freckles I see on you.
One hundred and three, one hundred and four...
And I hope you don't mind that I'm keeping score.
One hundred and five, one hundred and six...
But counting freckles I like to do for kicks.
One hundred and seven, one hundred and eight...
You say counting freckles is something you hate.
One hundred and nine, one hundred and...
Hey, why are you slapping me on the hand?
You know that's not a nice thing to do.
I thought you said I could count on you.

JUST ASKING

If a whippoorWILL
WILL,
And a peliCAN
CAN,
And a touCAN
CAN,
And a katyDID
DID,
And a cockaTOO
TOO,
Then should a flaminGO
GO?
HOW GREAT THOU ART

My sister likes my drawing.
She just told me that she does.
And it made me feel so good...
Till she asked me what it was.

IF MONEY GREW ON TREES

If money grew on trees
And was picked just like fruit,
Would you climb to the top
And gather up the loot?

Would you stand by the tree
With a sack in your hands
And shake the money loose,
Then catch it when it lands?

Would you wait for the bills
To ripen and to fall
So that you could be there
To get them one and all?

Would you cut down the tree
With an axe sharp as knives,
And grab all the twenties
And the tens and the fives?

If money grew on trees
I know what I would do.
I'd leave it where it is
And share the lovely view.

WATER WATER EVERYWHERE

When I drank water
From the end of our hose
Some got in my mouth...
But most went up my nose!
WHY OUR CAT JUMPED STRAIGHT UP INTO THE CHRISTMAS TREE

Dad came down the stairs Christmas morning and turned on the switch which started the electric train. P

he had set U in a cage the tree under the tree that he had chopped down with an axe...

and there among the glitter and brightly-wrapped gifts at the bottom of the tree was our cat...asleep with his long furry tail so innocently stretched out across the tracks!