

MAGIC

Sandra's seen a leprechaun,
Eddie touched a troll,
Laurie danced with witches once,
Charlie found some goblin's gold.
Donald heard a mermaid sing,
Susy spied an elf,
But all the magic I have known
I've had to make myself.

Where the Sidewalk Ends, p. 11

Name: _____

PANCAKE?

Who wants a pancake,
Sweet and piping hot?
Good little Grace looks up and says,
"I'll take the one on the top."
Who else wants a pancake,
Fresh off the griddle?
Terrible Theresa smiles and says,
"I'll take the one in the middle."

Where the Sidewalk Ends, p. 34

Name: _____

INVENTION

I've done it, I've done it!
Guess what I've done!
Invented a light bulb that plugs into the sun.
The sun is bright enough,
The bulb is strong enough,
But, oh, there's only one thing wrong ...
The cord ain't long enough.

Where the Sidewalk Ends, p. 48

Name: _____

FOR SALE

One sister for sale!
One sister for sale!
One crying and spying young sister for sale!
I'm really not kidding,
So who'll start the bidding?
Do I hear a dollar?
A nickel?
A penny?
Oh, isn't there, isn't there, isn't there any
One kid who will buy this old sister for sale,
This crying and spying young sister for sale?

Where the Sidewalk Ends, p. 52

Name: _____

SICK

"I cannot go to school today,"
Said little Peggy Ann McKay.
"I have the measles and the mumps,
A gash, a rash, and purple bumps.
My mouth is wet, my throat is dry,
I'm going blind in my right eye.
My tonsils are as big as rocks,
I've counted sixteen chicken pox
And there's one more - that's seventeen,
And don't you think my face looks green?
My leg is cut, my eyes are blue -
It might be instamatic flu.
I cough and sneeze and gasp and choke,
I'm sure that my left leg is broke -
My hip hurts when I move my chin,
My belly button's caving in,
My back is wrenched, my ankle's sprained,
My 'pendix pains each time it rains.
My nose is cold, my toes are numb,
I have a sliver in my thumb.
My neck is stiff, my voice is weak,
I hardly whisper when I speak.
My tongue is filling up my mouth,
I think my hair is falling out.
My elbow's bent, my spine ain't straight,
My temperature is one-o-eight.
My brain is shrunk, I cannot hear.
There is a hole inside my ear.
I have a hangnail, and my heart is - what?
What's that? What's that you say?
You say today is ... Saturday?
G'bye, I'm going out to play!"

Where the Sidewalk Ends, p. 58-59

Name: _____

MY RULES

If you want to marry me, here's what you'll have to do:
You must learn how to make a perfect chicken-dumpling stew.
And you must sew my holey socks,
And soothe my troubled mind,
And develop the knack for scratching my back,
And keep my shoes perfectly shined.
And while I rest you must rake up the leaves,
And when it is hailing and snowing
You must shovel the walk ... and be still when I talk,
And - hey - where are you going?

Where the Sidewalk Ends, p. 74

Name: _____

THE BATTLE

Would you like to hear
Of the terrible night
When I bravely fought the -
No?
All right.

Where the Sidewalk Ends, p. 105

Name: _____

THE WORST

When singing songs of scariness,
Of bloodiness and hairyness,
I feel obligated at this moment to remind you
Of the most ferocious beast of all:
Three thousand pounds and nine feet tall -
The Glurpy Slurpy Skakagrall -
Who's standing right behind you.

Where the Sidewalk Ends, p. 130

Name: _____

THE SEARCH

I went to find the pot of gold
That's waiting where the rainbow ends.
I searched and searched and searched and searched
And searched and searched, and then -
There it was, deep in the grass,
Under an old and twisty bough.
It's mine, it's mine, it's mine at last. ...
What do I search for now?

Where the Sidewalk Ends, p. 166

Name: _____

SHAKING

Geraldine now, stop shaking that cow
For goodness sake, for your sake and the cow's sake,
That's the silliest way I've seen
To make a milk shake.

A Light in the Attic, p. 18

Name: _____

THE DRAGON OF GRINDLY GRUN

I'm the Dragon of Grindly Grun,
I breathe fire as hot as the sun.
When a knight comes to fight
I just toast him on right,
Like a hot crispy cinnamon bun.

When I see a fair damsel go by,
I just sigh a fiery sigh,
And she's baked like a tater -
I think of her later
With a romantic tear in my eye.

I'm the Dragon of Grindly Grun,
But my lunches aren't very much fun,
For I like my damsels medium rare,
And they always come out well done.

A Light in the Attic, p. 33

Name: _____

MESSY ROOM

Whoever this is should be ashamed!
His underwear is hanging on the lamp.
His raincoat is there in the overstuffed chair,
And the chair is becoming quite mucky and damp.
His workbook is wedged in the window,
His sweater's been thrown on the floor.
His scarf and one ski are beneath the TV,
And his pants have been carelessly hung on the door,
His books are all jammed in the closet,
His vest has been left in the hall.
A lizard named Ed is asleep in his bed,
And his smelly old sock has been stuck to the wall.
Whoever room this is should be ashamed!
Donald or Robert or Willie or -
Huh? You say it's mine? Oh, dear,
I knew it looked familiar!

A Light in the Attic, p. 35

Name: _____

BEAR IN THERE

There's a Polar Bear
In our Frigidaire -
He likes it 'cause it's cold in there.
With his seat in the meat
And his face in the fish
And his big hairy paws
In the buttery dish,
He's nibbling the noodles,
He's munching the rice,
He's slurping the soda,
He's licking the ice.
And he lets out a roar
If you open the door.
And it gives me a scare
To know he's in there -
That Polary Bear
In our Fridgitydaire.

A Light in the Attic, p. 47

Name: _____

HOMework MACHINE

The Homework Machine, oh the Homework Machine,
Most perfect contraption that's ever been seen.
Just put in your homework, then drop in a dime,
Snap on the switch, and in ten seconds' time,
Your homework comes out, quick and clean as can be.
Here it is - "nine plus four?" and the answer is "three."
Three?
Oh, me ...
I guess it's not as perfect
As I thought it would be.

A Light in the Attic, p. 56

Name: _____

SOUR FACE ANN

Sour Face Ann,
With your chin in your hand,
Haven't you ever been pleased?
You used to complain
That you had no fur coat,
And now you complain of the fleas.

A Light in the Attic, p. 91

Name: _____

FRIENDSHIP

I've discovered a way to stay friends forever -
There's really nothing to it.
I simply tell you what to do
And you do it!

A Light in the Attic, p. 132

Name: _____

IN SEARCH OF CINDERELLA

From dusk to dawn,
From town to town,
Without a single clue,
I seek the tender, slender foot
To fit this crystal shoe.
From dusk to dawn,
I try it on
Each damsel that I meet.
And I still love her so, but oh,
I've started hating feet.

A Light in the Attic, p. 162

Name: _____

THE TOY EATER

You don't have to pick up your toys, okay?
You can leave 'em right there on the floor,
So tonight when the Terrible Toy-Eatin' Toogle
Comes tiptoein' in through the crack in the door,
He'll crunch all your soldiers, he'll munch on your trucks,
He'll chew your poor puppets to shreds,
He'll swallow your Big Wheel and slurp up your paints
And bite off your dear dollies' heads.
Then he'll wipe off his lips with the sails of your ship,
And making a burpity noise,
He'll slither away - but hey, that's okay,
You don't have to pick up your toys.

Falling Up, p. 77

Name: _____

CAMP WONDERFUL

I'm going to Camp Wonderful
Beside Lake Paradise
Across from Blissful Mountain
In the Valley of the Nice.
They say it's sunny, cool, and green,
They say the angels made it.
The motto is "Be Fair and Care."
I know I'm gonna *hate* it.

Falling Up, p. 142

Name: _____

ICKLE ME, PICKLE ME, TICKLE ME TOO

NARRATOR: Ickle Me, Pickle Me, Tickle Me too
Went for a ride in a flying shoe.

ICKLE: "Hooray!"

PICKLE: "What fun!"

TICKLE: "It's time we flew!"

NARRATOR: Said Ickle Me, Pickle Me, Tickle Me too.

ICKLE: Ickle was captain,
PICKLE: And Pickle was crew
TICKLE: And Tickle served coffee and mulligan stew
NARRATOR: As higher
And higher
And higher they flew,
Ickle Me, Pickle Me, Tickle Me too.

NARRATOR: Ickle Me, Pickle Me, Tickle Me too,
Over the sun and beyond the blue.

ICKLE: "Hold on!"

PICKLE: "Stay in!"

TICKLE: "I hope we do!"

NARRATOR: Cried Ickle Me, Pickle Me, Tickle Me too.

ICKLE: Ickle Me,
PICKLE: Pickle Me,
TICKLE: Tickle Me too
NARRATOR: Never returned to the world they knew,
ALL: And nobody
Knows what's
Happened to
Dear Ickle Me, Pickle Me, Tickle Me too.

Where the Sidewalk Ends, p. 16-17

Name: _____

EIGHTEEN FLAVORS

A: Eighteen luscious, scrumptious flavors -
B: Chocolate, lime, and cherry,
A: Coffee, pumpkin, fudge-banana,
B: Caramel cream and boysenberry,
A: Rocky road and toasted almond,
B: Butterscotch, vanilla dip,
A: Butter-brickle, apple ripple,
B: Coconut and mocha chip,
A: Brandy peach and lemon custard,
B: Each scoop lovely, smooth, and round,
A: Tallest ice-cream cone in town,
B: Lying there (sniff) on the ground.

Where the Sidewalk Ends, p. 116

Name: _____

IF THE WORLD WAS CRAZY

- A: If the world was crazy, you know what I'd eat?
A big slice of soup and a whole quart of meat,
A lemonade sandwich, and then I might try
Some roasted ice cream or a bicycle pie,
A nice notebook salad, an underwear roast,
An omelet of hats and some crisp cardboard toast,
A thick malted milk made from pencils and daisies,
And that's what I'd eat if the world was crazy.
- B: If the world was crazy, you know what I'd wear?
A chocolate suit and a tie of eclair,
Some marshmallow earmuffs, some licorice shoes,
And I'd read a paper of peppermint news.
I'd call the boys "Suzy" and I'd call the girls "Harry,"
I'd talk through my ears, and I always would carry
A paper umbrella for when it grew hazy
To keep in the rain, if the world was crazy.
- C: If the world was crazy, you know what I'd do?
I'd walk on the ocean and swim in my shoe,
I'd fly through the ground and I'd skip through the air,
I'd run down the bathtub and bathe on the stair.
When I met somebody I'd say "G'bye, Joe,"
And when I was leaving - then I'd say "Hello."
And the greatest of men would be silly and lazy
So I would be king ... if the world was crazy.

Where the Sidewalk Ends, p. 146

Name: _____

PICTURE PUZZLE PIECE

- A: One picture puzzle piece
Lying on the sidewalk,
- B: One picture puzzle piece
Soaking in the rain.
- C: It might be a button of blue
On the coat of the woman
Who lived in a shoe.
- D: It might be a magical bean,
Or a fold in the red
Velvet robe of a queen.
- A: It might be the one little bite
Of the apple her stepmother
Gave to Snow White.
- B: It might be the veil of a bride
Or a bottle with some evil genie inside.
- C: It might be a small tuft of hair
On the big bouncy belly
Of Bobo the Bear.
- D: It might be a bit of the cloak
Of the Witch of the West
As she melted into smoke.
- A: It might be a shadowy trace
Of a tear that runs down an angel's face.
- B: Nothing has more possibilities
ALL: Than one old wet picture puzzle piece.

A Light in the Attic, p. 21

Name: _____

ROCK 'N' ROLL BAND

- A: If we were a rock 'n' roll band,
We'd travel all over the land.
We'd play and we'd sing and wear spangly things,
If we were a rock 'n' roll band.
- B: If we were a rock 'n' roll band,
And we were up there on the stand,
The people would hear us and love us and cheer us,
Hurray for that rock 'n' roll band.
- C: If we were a rock 'n' roll band,
Then we'd have a million fans.
We'd giggle and laugh and sign autographs,
If we were a rock 'n' roll band.
- A: If we were a rock 'n' roll band,
The people would all kiss our hands.
We'd be millionaires and have extra long hair,
If we were a rock 'n' roll band.
- B: But we ain't no rock 'n' roll band,
We're just seven kids in the sand
With homemade guitars and pails and jars
And drums of potato chip cans.
- C: Just seven kids in the sand,
Talkin' and wavin' our hands,
And dreamin' and thinkin' oh wouldn't it be grand,
If we were a rock 'n' roll band.

A Light in the Attic, p. 24-25

Name: _____

THE PIRATE

- A: Oh, the blithery, blathery pirate
(His name, I believe, is Claude),
His manner is sullen and irate,
And his humor is vulgar and broad.
- B: He has often been known to imprison
His friends in the hold dark and dank,
Or lash them up high on the mizzen,
Or force them to stroll down a plank.
- A: He will selfishly ask you to dig up
Some barrels of ill-gotten gold,
And if you so much as just higgup,
He'll leave you to fill up the hole.
- B: He may cast you adrift in a rowboat
(He has no reaction to tears)
Or put you ashore without NO boat
On an island and leave you for years.
- A: He's a rotter, a wretch, and a sinner,
He's as foul as a fellow can be,
But if you invite him to dinner,
- BOTH: Oh, please sit him next to me!

A Light in the Attic, p. 49

Name: _____

NOISE DAY

- A: Let's have one day for girls and boyses
When you can make the grandest noises,
- B: Screech, scream, holler, and yell -
Buzz a buzzer, clang a bell,
- C: Sneeze - hiccup - whistle - shout,
Laugh until your lungs wear out,
- D: Toot a whistle, kick a can,
Bang a spoon against a pan,
- B: Sing, yodel, bellow, hum,
Blow a horn, beat a drum,
- C: Rattle a window, slam a door,
Scrape a rake across the floor,
- D: Use a drill, drive a nail,
Turn the hose on the garbage pail,
- B: Shout Yahoo -
- C: Hurrah -
- D: Hooray,
- B: Turn up the music all the way,
- C: Try and bounce your bowling ball,
Ride a skateboard up the wall,
- D: Chomp your food with a smack and a slurp,
Chew - chomp - hiccup - burp.
- A: One day a year to do *all* of these,
The rest of the days - be *quiet* please!

Falling Up, p. 26

Name: _____

MY ROBOT

KID: I told my robot to do my biddin'.
He yawned and said,
ROBOT: You must be kiddin'.
KID: I told my robot to cook me a stew.
He said,
ROBOT: I got better things to do.
KID: I told my robot to sweep my shack.
He said,
ROBOT: You want me to strain my back?
KID: I told my robot to answer the phone.
He said,
ROBOT: I must make some calls of my own.
KID: I told my robot to brew me some tea.
He said,
ROBOT: Why don't you make tea for me?
KID: I told my robot to boil me an egg.
He said,
ROBOT: First - lemme hear you beg.
KID: I told my robot, "There's a song you can play me."
He said,
ROBOT: How much are you gonna pay me?
KID: So I sold that robot, 'cause I never knew
Exactly who belonged to *who*.

Falling Up, p. 36

Name: _____

LYIN' LARRY

- A: Larry's such a liar -
He tells outrageous lies.
He says he's ninety-nine years old
Instead of only five.
- B: He says he lives up on the moon,
He says that he once flew.
He says he's really six feet four
Instead of three feet two.
- C: He says he has a billion dollars
'Stead of just a dime.
He says he rode a dinosaur
Back in some distant time.
- A: He says his mother is the moon
Who taught him magic spells.
He says his father is the wind
That rings the morning bells.
- B: He says he can take stones and rocks
And turn them into gold.
He says he can take burnin' fire
And turn it freezin' cold.
- C: He said he'd send me seven elves
To help me with my chores.
But Larry's such a liar -
He only sent me *four*.

Falling Up, p. 109

Name: _____