

## Grade 4 Poems

### 1. The Crocodile

by Gareth Lancaster

Today I saw a crocodile,  
It sat and stared at me!  
I didn't run, I didn't shriek,  
In case I was his tea!

No move I saw the snapper make,  
His jaws remained tight shut.  
Whilst sweat poured down my forehead,  
I heard rumbles from his gut!

I've been in worse predicaments  
But only in my head.  
Like wrestling with big brown bears,  
And monsters from our shed!

But feeling brave I shuffled close,  
To see his scary jaws.  
The crocodile was not impressed,  
And flexed his giant claws!

The beast prepared to eat me up,  
He snapped, he snarled, he blew!  
But I just stood and tapped the glass,  
'Cause this croc is in the zoo!

### 2. Circus Elephant

By Kathryn Worth

Does the Elephant remember  
In the grey light before dawn,  
Old noises of the jungle  
In mornings long gone?

Does the elephant remember  
The cry of hungry beasts;  
The Tiger and the Leopard,  
The lion at his feasts?

Do his mighty eardrums listen  
For the thunder of the feet  
Of the Buffalo and Zebra  
In the dark and dreadful heat?

Does His Majesty remember,  
Does he stir himself and dream  
Of the long-forgotten music  
Of a long-forgotten stream?

### 3. Motor Cars

By John. D. Sheridan

When a motor-car is coming,  
Its lights, shining bright,  
Makes me think of dragons -  
And it gives me such a fright  
To think of fiery dragons,  
Great hungry dragons,  
Roaming through the forest in the  
dark, dark night.

When a motor-car is going,  
Its little tail light  
Makes me think of fairies -  
And it fills me with delight  
To think of dancing fairies,  
Happy moonbeam fairies,  
Showing firefly lanterns in the cool,  
starry night.

### 4. PAINTING'

By Irene Rawnsley

Yellow is my favourite colour;  
I'm painting like the sun,  
Yellow birds in golden bushes  
Till all the yellow's done.  
Green is my favourite colour;  
I'm painting like the grass,  
Green woods and fields and  
rushes,  
The river flowing past.  
Blue is my favourite colour;  
I'm painting like the sea,  
Blue sailing ships and fishes,  
And icebergs floating free.  
Red is my favourite colour;  
I'm painting like a fire,  
Red twigs, then blazing  
branches  
As the flames leap higher.