

Our Own

Poems

Mrs. Gindlesperger's
Third Grade

THE BEAR

The bear lived in a cave,
And the cubs all had to behave.
The father was gruff, but kind
They all slept in the winter-time.

Burt Acker

THE KITTENS

We have two kittens at our house,
The one is black the other white.
The black one caught a mouse,
For the baby who was white.

Barbara Schaal

THE BIRDIE

I saw a little birdie,
Fly up into a tree,
I saw him drop a cherry seed,
And then he looked at me.

Adreenne Schrauf

BETTY BEET

Betty beet
You're the winner,
Betty beet
You're my dinner.

Barbara Burton

One, two, three, four, five
I caught a fish alive,
Why did I let it go?
Because it bit my finger so.

Jack Milditch

MY DOG AND MY CAT

I had a little dog
Who was last in the fog.

Now I have a cat,
Who sleeps on the mat.

Dale Horn

MY PUPPY

I have a little puppy
Lady is her name
She's very, very frisky
But really very tame.

When we come home from school
She's waiting for us there
She's wants to run and play
And jump up everywhere.

Doris Hinkey

THE MOUSE

I set a trap within my house
To catch a little snoopng mouse
His painted nose so sharp and bright
Seemed to smell out cheese alright
And when he went to bite the cheese
The trap gave him one lastbig squeeze.

Sally Bonacker

MY DOG

When I get home from school, my dog always jumps on me.
He is happy because he wants someone to play with him.

Salvatore Cirssi

A DOG

I had a long dog
He looked just like a log.

A CAT

I had a cat, that
Laid on my lap.

Jaul Kobylak

MY DOG

I had a little dog,
He had a funny name,
He ate just like a hog,
My nice little dog.

My funny little dog,
Has a funny name,
He jumped a log,
And that was all of him.

Charles Rose

My big Tom cat
Chases a big fat rat.

See me float in my boat
In my pretty little boat.

David Stecher

I saw a butterfly
And he was very tame
And when I called him
He was not to be seen.

Mary Puttora

I saw a butterfly go by my house
It looked as if it had a tail like a mouse
When I looked again
It wasn't there then.

Norma Vogt

A VIOLET COW

I never saw a violet cow
And I never hope to see one
But judging by the milk we get
There certainly much be one.

Suzy Stuckle

MY PETS

I had a little bunny
and he was very funny
I had a little dog
and he looks like a log.

I had a little rat
and he was very fat
I had a little bear
and he was pretty fair.

James Lavelle Jr.

THE DOG AND BOAT

I saw a little dog he waged his little tail
I took him in my boat with a great big sail
When I took him in by boat he jumped and jumped
When he ran he went thump, thump, thump.

Linda Larkman

THE FROG AND THE RED BIRD

Mr. Frog sat in the water
Mr. Bird sat in the tree
The two were just as happy
As a bird and frog could be.

Cornie Snelder

THE PETS

I have a kitten as soft as a mitten.
I have a dog he sleeps like a log.
I have a cat and he ate a rat
I saw a boy go run to his toy.
I saw a bunny he is so funny.

Vir inia Wanicki

THE LEAVES

The leaves are turning color
And falling to the ground
They tumble, tumble, tumble
And never make a sound.

When you look out your window
And see people walking by
You hear a rustle, rustle, rustle
That echoes to the sky.

Bill Fauthaber

MY SANDY

I have a dog named Sandy.
And when it comes to chasing the kitten
He is very, very handy.
But my kitten just sat there a spittin'.

George Exco

A BIRD AND A BUTTERFLY

One day I saw a butterfly pretty and gay.
When I saw the butterfly it was a day of May, and what a sight,
His colors were orange and white
And then a bird came along
And sang a pretty song.

Sarah Jaite

Once on a rainy day
When we had to stay in to play
Out of our play box came our toys.
Before the day was over we were tired boys.

Ronald Macroff

MY PUPPY

I have a little puppy and Paddy is his name
He and Kitty both make trouble
But Paddy gets the blame.

Kitty acts so dignified, just sits to wash his head
While Paddy is ashamed and gets into his bed.

John Griffith

THE MOUSE

There was a little mouse
Who lived in our house
At night he would play
He sleeps by days.

Sherron Herdtner

I have a dog
And his name is Sandy,
He eats bread and milk
And likes my candy.

Mary Ann Hepner

The flowers around our house
In summer are very nice
But when I looked this morning
There was white frost and ice.

My flowers must cover their heads
And sleep down where it's warm
In the soft black earth
Away from the cold, wild storm.

Timmy Spieth