**Everything We Learn at School**

In school we’re learning lots of things  
that make us really smart,  
like Reading, Writing, Science, Math,  
Technology, and Art.

There’s Music once or twice a week,  
Computers every day,  
plus Spelling, and Geography,  
and Recess, when we play.

We take some time for Typing,  
and we also have P.E.  
I think that’s almost everything;  
the rest is History.

 --Kenn Nesbitt

<https://www.poetry4kids.com/poems/everything-we-learn-at-school/>

# **Darren Sardelli: Recess! Oh, Recess!**

Recess! Oh, Recess!

We love you! You rule!

You keep us away

from the teachers in school.

Your swings are refreshing.

Your slides are the best.

You give us a break

from a really hard test.

Recess! Oh, Recess!

We want you to know,

you’re sweeter than syrup,

you’re special like snow.

You don’t assign homework.

You make the day fun.

You let us play kickball

and run in the sun.

Recess! Oh, Recess!

You’re first on our list.

We’d be in despair

if you didn’t exist.

We’re happy we have you.

You’re awesome and cool.

Recess! Oh, Recess!

We love you! You rule!

## Kenn Nesbitt - My Teacher Ate My Homework

My teacher ate my homework,  
which I thought was rather odd.  
He sniffed at it and smiled  
with an approving sort of nod.

He took a little nibble —  
it’s unusual, but true —  
then had a somewhat larger bite  
and gave a thoughtful chew.

I think he must have liked it,  
for he really went to town.  
He gobbled it with gusto  
and he wolfed the whole thing down.

He licked off all his fingers,  
gave a burp and said, “You pass.”  
I guess that’s how they grade you  
when you’re in a cooking class.

<https://www.poetry4kids.com/poems/my-teacher-ate-my-homework/>

## Kenn Nesbitt: Not-So Fast Food

Burgers, pizzas, chicken wings.  
Tacos, French fries, onion rings.  
Ice cream, donuts, cookies, cakes.  
Soda, chips, and chocolate shakes.  
These are things I like to munch,  
breakfast, dinner, snack and lunch.

Every meal I eat includes  
more, and more, and more fast foods.  
Yet with every meal I eat  
I grow slower on my feet.  
This is why I want to know  
why does *fast* food make me *slow*?

<https://www.poetry4kids.com/poems/not-so-fast-food/>

# **The Tyger  BY**[**WILLIAM BLAKE**](https://www.poetryfoundation.org/poets/william-blake)

Tyger Tyger, burning bright,

In the forests of the night;

What immortal hand or eye,

Could frame thy fearful symmetry?

In what distant deeps or skies.

Burnt the fire of thine eyes?

On what wings dare he aspire?

What the hand, dare seize the fire?

And what shoulder, & what art,

Could twist the sinews of thy heart?

And when thy heart began to beat,

What dread hand? & what dread feet?

What the hammer? what the chain,

In what furnace was thy brain?

What the anvil? what dread grasp,

Dare its deadly terrors clasp!

When the stars threw down their spears

And water'd heaven with their tears:

Did he smile his work to see?

Did he who made the Lamb make thee?

Tyger Tyger burning bright,

In the forests of the night:

What immortal hand or eye,

Dare frame thy fearful symmetry?

<https://www.poetryfoundation.org/poems/43687/the-tyger>

**At the Draper's** by [*Thomas Hardy*](https://www.poetrynook.com/poet/thomas-hardy)

"I stood at the back of the shop, my dear,  
But you did not perceive me.  
Well, when they deliver what you were shown  
I shall know nothing of it, believe me!"

And he coughed and coughed as she paled and said,  
"O, I didn't see you come in there--  
Why couldn't you speak?"--"Well, I didn't. I left  
That you should not notice I'd been there.

"You were viewing some lovely things. 'Soon required  
For a widow, of latest fashion';  
And I knew 'twould upset you to meet the man  
Who had to be cold and ashen

"And screwed in a box before they could dress you  
'In the last new note in mourning,'  
As they defined it. So, not to distress you,  
I left you to your adorning."

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CL86o65ozjU>

## My Parents Sent Me To the Store

***A Funny Family Poem for Kids***

My parents sent me to the store  
to buy a loaf of bread.  
I came home with a puppy  
and a parakeet instead.

I came home with a guinea pig,  
a hamster and a cat,  
a turtle and a lizard  
and a friendly little rat.

I also had a monkey  
and a mongoose and a mouse.  
Those animals went crazy  
when I brought them in the house.

They barked and yelped and hissed  
and chased my family out the door.  
My parents never let me  
do the shopping anymore.

<https://www.poetry4kids.com/poems/my-parents-sent-me-to-the-store/>