



## POEMS \_ Reading for Fun

### - Mono syllabics

*By: Laura E. Richards*

The black cat sat  
In the fat man's hat;  
"Oh, dear!" the fat man said.  
"May the great gray bat  
Catch the bad black cat  
Who has left me no hat  
For my head!"

A large red cow  
Tried to make a bow,  
But did not know how,  
They say.  
For her legs got mixed,  
And her horns got fixed,  
And her tail would get  
In her way.

A sad, thin ape  
Bought some wide white tape  
To trim a new cape  
For his niece;  
But a bold buff calf,  
With a loud, rude laugh,  
Bit off one whole half  
For his geese.

### Mr. Nobody

*Unknown*

I know a funny little man,  
As quiet as a mouse,  
Who does the mischief that is done  
In everybody's house!  
There's no one ever sees his face,  
And yet we all agree  
That every plate we break was cracked  
By Mr. Nobody.

The finger marks upon the door  
By none of us are made;  
We never leave the blinds unclosed,  
To let the curtains fade.  
The ink we never spill; the boots  
That lying round you see  
Are not our boots, —they all belong  
To Mr. Nobody.

## My Dog Ate My Homework



MyDogAteMyHomework.mp3

My dog ate my homework.  
That mischievous pup  
got hold of my homework  
and gobbled it up.

My dog ate my homework.  
It's gonna be late.  
I guess that the teacher  
will just have to wait.

My dog ate my homework.  
He swallowed it whole.  
I shouldn't have mixed it  
with food in his bowl.

*By: Kenn Nesbitt*

[https://www.poetry4kids.com/topic/animals/#google\\_vignette](https://www.poetry4kids.com/topic/animals/#google_vignette)

## My Dog Lives On the Sofa

*A Funny Dog Poem for Kids*



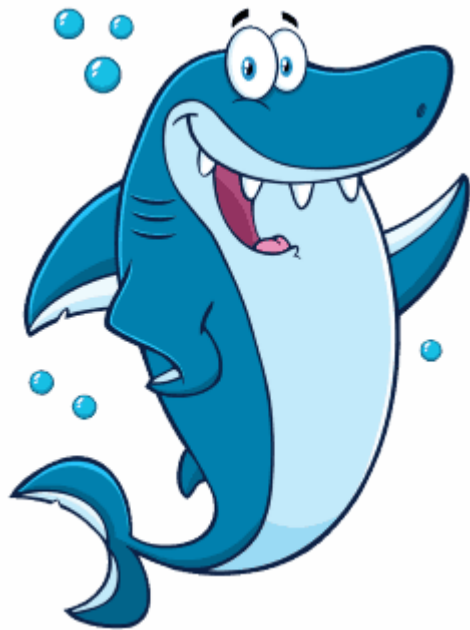
MyDogLivesOnTheSofa.mp3



My dog lives on the sofa.  
That's where he wants to be.  
He likes to sit there night and day  
and watch what's on TV.  
He surfs the channels constantly  
by chewing the remote,  
then watches what he wants to watch;  
I never get a vote.  
He's fond of films with animals.  
He takes in nature shows.  
Whenever cat cartoons come on  
he always watches those.  
He loves the pet commercials too,  
and anything with food.  
Whenever there's a tennis match  
he nearly comes unglued.  
I got him from the dog pound.  
He didn't cost a cent.  
I asked them for a "watch dog,"  
but this isn't what I meant.

*By: Kenn Nesbitt*

## Deep Sea Dance



Down on the ocean floor,  
Deep in the sea,  
Everybody's dancing.  
Ready? ONE, TWO, THREE!

Barracuda boogies  
With the octopus and eel.  
Sea horse does a square dance  
With the salmon and the seal.

Jiggle goes the jellyfish.  
Shimmy goes the snake.  
Watch the lobster limbo  
And the sea snail shake.

Everybody's dancing in the  
deep, deep dark.  
But run away! Run away!  
Here comes the shark!

Where did everybody go?  
He heard the music play.

## My Dog Likes to Dig



MyDogLikesToDig.mp3



My dog likes to dig, making holes in our lawn.  
He digs every morning beginning at dawn.  
He digs like a maniac all afternoon,  
and even at night by the light of the moon.

I wish he would stop but he's out of control,  
and works up a sweat digging hole after hole.  
He's fevered and frenzied. He's hot as can be.  
His temperature's rising degree by degree.

His workout from digging is clearly extreme.  
He's sizzling. He's scorching. He's starting to  
steam.

I wish I had gotten a fisy dogh or a frog.  
Instead I just have this hot diggit.

*By: Kenn Nesbitt*

He must have missed the party.  
They must have gone away.

Shark is all alone upon  
This underwater shelf.  
That's alright! Shark is happy  
Dancing by himself.

Shark begins to shuffle.  
Shark begins to spin.  
He flutters with his flipper  
And he wiggles with his fin.

He doesn't look so scary.  
He wants to party too!  
So barracuda joins him  
for a bouncy boogaloo.

Jellyfish then joins in.  
So do octopus and eel.  
Snake returns to shimmy  
With the sea horse and the seal.

Everybody's dancing  
From the salmon to the snail.  
But run away! Run away!  
Here comes killer whale!

*By: Kenn Nesbitt*

### *A Funny Poem for Kids Unicorn*



I rode a rainbow unicorn.  
We sailed across the sky.  
(I'd fed him lots of Skittles,  
since they always make him fly.)

We took off like a comet  
on a long and graceful flight.  
And everywhere the people stopped  
and marveled at the sight.

His path was bright and colorful.  
It sparkled, shimmered, shined,  
as he raced across the heavens  
shooting rainbows from behind.

*By: Kenn Nesbitt*