

Today it is time for you to choose your poem! It is very exciting! You can choose one of the poems we have looked at, part of a poem or a poem of your own choice! Even a poem that you have written if you would like.

We can't wait to see which poems you have picked.

Once you have chosen you need to learn your poem by heart, so that you don't need to look at the words. Keep saying the words over and over until you can remember them in your head!

Here are the 3 poems again. Have fun choosing and learning them!

### Walking the Dog

I take off the lead, open the gate  
And watch her run a figure of eight,  
And a figure of eight, and a figure of eight,  
And another figure of eight.



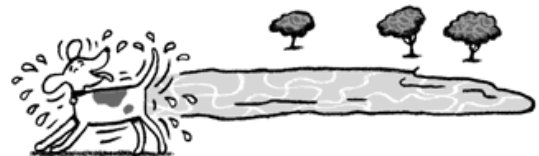
I walk ten yards along the track  
While she goes thundering there and back,  
And there and back, and there and back,  
And another time there and back.



I settle down upon a log  
And watch her chase another dog,  
And another dog, and another dog,  
And another enormous dog.



I saunter slowly round a lake  
While she has a swim and a great big shake,  
And a swim and a shake, and a swim and a shake,  
And a swim and another big shake.



And now those eyes, that look, that lick  
Are begging me to throw a stick,  
And throw a stick, and throw a stick,  
And the stick, and the very same stick.



I've walked a mile and she's run ten.  
Back home, I flop while she waits again,  
And waits again, and waits again  
for the W word again.



Walking With My Iguana  
Brian Moses

I am walking  
With my iguana  
I am walking  
With my iguana

When the temperature rises  
To above eighty-five,  
My iguana is looking  
Like he's coming alive.  
So we make it to the beach,  
My iguana and me,  
Then he sits on my shoulder  
As we stroll by the sea...

And I am walking  
With my iguana  
I am walking  
With my iguana

Well if anyone sees us  
We're a big surprise,  
My iguana and me  
On our daily exercise,  
Till somebody phones  
The local police  
Says I've got an alligator  
Tied to a leash.

I am walking  
With my iguana  
I am walking  
With my iguana

It's the spines on his back  
That make him look grim,  
But he just loves to be tickled  
Under his chin.  
And I know that my iguana  
Is ready for bed  
When he puts on his pyjamas  
And lays down his sleepy head.

I am walking  
With my iguana  
Still walking  
With my iguana  
With my iguana  
With my iguana  
And my piranha  
And my Chihuahua  
And my chinchilla  
With my gorilla  
My caterpillar

I am walking  
With my iguana  
With my iguana  
With my iguana

## What Is Pink?

By Christina Rossetti

What is pink? A rose is pink  
By the fountain's brink.

What is red? A poppy's red  
In its barley bed.

What is blue? The sky is blue  
Where the clouds float through.

What is white? A swan is white  
Sailing in the light.

What is yellow? Pears are yellow,  
Rich and ripe and mellow.

What is green? The grass is green,  
With small flowers between.

What is violet? Clouds are violet  
In the summer twilight.

What is orange? Why, an orange,  
Just an orange!

