

Cat-rap

Lying on the sofa
all curled and meek
but in my furry-fuzzy head
there's a rapping beat.
Gonna rap while I'm napping
and looking sweet
gonna rap while I'm padding
on the balls of my feet

Gonna rap on my head
gonna rap on my tail
gonna rap on my
you know where.
So wave your paws in the air
like you just don't care
with nine lives to spare
gimme five right here.

Well, they say that we cats
are killed by curiosity,
but does the moggie mind?
No, I've got suavity.
When I get to heaven
gonna rap with Macavity,
gonna find his hidden paw
and clear up that mystery.

Nap it up
scratch it up
the knack is free
fur it up
purr it up
yes that's me.

The meanest cat-rapper you'll ever see.
Number one of the street-sound galaxy.

From Everybody got a Gift.

By Grace Nichols

Didgeridoo

Catfish

take catnaps on seabeds

Sticklebacks

stick like glue

Terrapins

are terrific with needles

But what does a didgery do?

Bloodhounds

play good rounds of poker

Chihuahuas

do nothing but chew

Poodles

make puddles to paddle in

But what does a didgery do?

A puffin

will stuff in a muffin

A canary

can nearly canoe

Hummingbirds

hum something rotten

But what does a didgery do?

Tapeworms

play tapes while out jogging

Flies

feed for free at the zoo

Headlice

use headlights at night-time

But what does a didgery do?

What does a didgery

What does a didgery

What does a didgeridoo?

By Roger McGough

Dog in the playground

Dog in the playground:

Oh, no he don't.

He'll come with me,

You see if he won't.

The word gets round;

The crowd gets bigger.

His name's Bob.

It ain't - it's Trigger.

They call him Archie!

They call him Frank!

Lives by the Fish Shop!

Lives up the Bank!

Who told you that?

Pipe down! Shut up!

I know that dog

Since he was a pup.

Dog in the playground:

We'll catch him, Miss.

Leave it to us.

Just watch this!

Dog in the playground

What a to-do!

Thirty-five children,

Caretaker too,

Chasing the dog,

Chasing each other.

I know that dog -

He's our dog's brother!

We've cornered him now;

He can't get away.

Told you we'd catch him,

Robert and - Hey!

Don't open that door -

Oh, Glenis, you fool!

Look, Miss, what's happened:

Dog in the school.

Dog in the classroom,

Dog in the hall,

Dog in the toilets -

He's paying a call!

Forty-six children,

Caretaker too,

Headmaster, three teachers,

Hullabaloo!

Lost him! Can't find him!

He's vanished! And then:

Look, Miss, he's back

In the playground again.

Shouting and shoving -

I'll give you what for!-

Sixty-five children

Head for the door.

Dog in the playground,

Smile on his face,

Tail in the air,

Winning the race.

Dog in his element

Off at a jog,

Out of the gates:

Wish I was a dog.

Dog in the playground:

Couldn't he run?

Dog in the playground

... Gone!

By Alan Ahlberg

