

Children's Poetry — Shorts

Doctor Foster went to Gloster,
In a shower of rain,
He ran through a puddle,
Up to the middle,
But his Jeep got him through again.

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Who's afraid of the big, bad wolf?  
Not the pig in the house of hay—  
For he's added concrete and plastic and glass  
And the wolf can't get at him today.

Who's afraid of the big, bad wolf?  
Not the pig in the house of wood?  
He's added asbestos and made it air-tight,  
And weather-stripped it with tin,  
He isn't afraid of the wolf day or night,  
Though he try, wolf cannot get in.

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Little Jack Horner, sat in a corner,
Eating a Christmas pie,
He stuck in his thumb and pulled out a plum
And said, "Del Monte's a very good buy!"

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Little Miss Muffet sat on a tuffet,  
Eating of curds and whey  
(They were her favorite food)  
She told me she ate them every day  
For they're Borden and they've got to be good.