

## Miss Polly had a dolly

Miss Polly had a dolly  
who was sick, sick, sick  
And she called for the doctor  
to come quick, quick, quick  
The doctor came with  
his bag and his hat  
And he knocked at the door  
with a rat-a-tat-tat.

He looked at the dolly  
and he shook his head  
And he said, "Miss Polly,  
put her straight to bed"  
He wrote on a paper  
for a pill, pill, pill  
I'll be back in the morning  
With the bill, bill, bill.

*We are going to have lots of  
fun with play, discovery,  
painting, poetry and more!*

## The Gate Swings Open

The gate swings open and the chickens\* run free.  
They climb the branches of the apple tree.  
They fall asleep from the apples they ate.  
So, carry them home and shut the gate.

\* Replace (chickens) with other animals



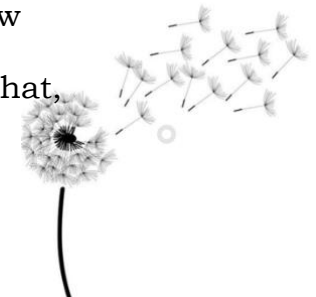
*Welcome to school!*

## On top of spaghetti

On top of spaghetti all covered with cheese  
I lost my poor meatball when somebody sneezed  
It rolled off the table, it rolled on the floor  
And then my poor meatball rolled out of the door  
It rolled in the garden and under a bush  
And then my poor meatball was nothing but mush.  
The mush was as tasty as tasty could be,  
And early next summer it grew to a tree.  
The tree was all covered with beautiful moss  
It grew great big meatballs and tomato sauce.  
So, if you eat spaghetti all covered with cheese,  
Hold on to your meatball and don't ever sneeze.

## A little Seed

A little seed for me to sow  
A little soil to make it grow  
A little hole, a little pat  
A little wish, and that is that,  
A little sun,  
A little shower,  
A little while,  
And then, a flower!



## Don't Rush Me Please

By Barbara Vance

I am a snail—  
Don't rush me, please.  
I'm heading for  
Those cherry trees.  
I have no place  
I have to be,  
No pressing thing I have to see.

I like this speed.  
I like being slow;  
It gives me time  
To get to know  
All the flowers  
That I pass,  
Every blade  
Of every grass.

I am a snail;  
This is my way.

Don't rush me, please.  
We've got all day.

## *Mary had a little lamb*

Mary had a little lamb,  
Its fleece was white as snow  
And everywhere that Mary went  
The lamb was sure to go.  
He followed her to school one day,  
Which was against the rule,  
It made the children laugh and  
play  
To see a lamb at school  
And so, the teacher turned him  
out  
But sill he lingered near  
And waited patiently about  
Till Mary did appear.



The New Westminster School District recognizes and acknowledges the Qayqayt First Nation, as well as all Coast Salish peoples, on whose traditional and unceded lands and waters we live, learn, play and do our work.

## *A Story*

I'll tell you a story and this story is new,  
So, listen very carefully and do as I do:

This is Tom - Thumb and  
this is Tom- Thumb`s house  
These are Tom-Thumb`s windows and  
this is Squeaky, Tom- Thumb`s mouse  
One morning very early,  
when the sun began to shine,  
Squeaky mouse got out of bed  
and counted out to 9  
1, 2, 3,4...9  
Squeaky made a jump and  
landed right on Tom Thumb`s bed  
He quickly ran up Tom-Thumb`s bed  
and jumped on Tom- Thumb`s head  
Squeaky pulled his hair and  
Squeaky pulled his nose  
Till Tom-Thumb got out of bed and  
put on all his cloths  
They then went down to breakfast  
and ate a crust of bread  
Mmmmm mmmmm  
When that was all quite finished,  
here`s what Tom- Thumbs said.....  
I'll tell you a story and this story is new,  
So, listen very carefully and do as I do.....

## *May we raise children who love the unloved things*

by Nicolette Sowder

May we raise children  
who love the unloved  
things--the dandelion,  
the worms and spiderlings.  
Children who sense  
the rose needs the thorn

& run into rainswept days  
the same way they  
turn towards sun...

And when they're grown &  
someone has to speak for those  
who have no voice

may they draw upon that  
wilder bond, those days of  
tending tender things

and be the ones.

*Welcome to School!*

