

Elementary Poetry Options

1. *I Did A Nutty Somersault* by Jack Prelutsky

I did a nutty somersault
And landed with a thump.
I struggled to my feet again
But tumbled on my rump.
I tried to keep my balance
But invariably fell,
And every time I toppled
I let out another yell.

Backwards, forwards, even sideways,
I fell every sort of way,
As a growing crowd applauded
My theatrical display.
I flopped, I flipped, I skidded,
I performed a barrel roll.
My arms and legs kept flapping,
They were out of control.

My feet shot out from under me
The moment I arose.
I took a flying header,
Nearly damaging my nose.
So I suppose I'm qualified
To offer this advice-
When you try our your roller blades,
Don't do it on the ice.

2. *When I Grow Up* by Jack Prelutsky

When I grow up, I think that I
May pilot rockets through the sky,
Grow orchards full of apple trees,
Or find a way to cure disease.
Perhaps I'll run for president,
Design a robot, or invent
Unique computerized machines
Or miniature submarines.

When I grow up, I'd like to be
The captain of a ship at sea,
An architect, a clown or cook,
The writer of a famous book.
I just might be the one to teach
A chimpanzee the art of speech...
But what I'll *really* be, I'll bet
I've not *begun* to think of yet.

3. *I Often Repeat Repeat Myself* by Jack Prelutsky

I often repeat repeat myself,
I often repeat repeat.
I don't I don't know why know why,
I simply know that I I I
Am am inclined to say to say
A lot a lot this way this way-
I often repeat repeat myself,
I often repeat repeat.

I often repeat repeat myself,
I often repeat repeat.
My mom my mom gets mad gets mad,
It irritates my dad my dad,
It drives them up a tree tree tree,
That's what they tell they tell me me-
I often repeat repeat myself,
I often repeat repeat.

I often repeat repeat myself,
I often repeat repeat.
It gets me in a jam a jam,
But that's the way I am I am,
In fact I think it's neat it's neat
To to to to repeat repeat-
I often repeat repeat myself,
I often repeat repeat.