### I don't like...

I don't like salad sandwiches and I don't like garden peas! I don't like sticky honey. Who cares if it's made by bees? I don't like Mummy's face when she's searching for her keys. I only like chocolate!

I don't like visiting hospital; the wards are full of disease! I don't like saying 'thank you' and 'pardon me' and 'please'. I don't like falling off my bike and grazing my bare knees. I only like chocolate!

I don't like Daddy's cooking; it's everything with cheese.
I don't like Charlotte Reynolds; she's the biggest, meanest tease.
I don't like Grandma's breathing, when she splutters with a wheeze.
I only like chocolate!

I don't like bowls of porridge or microwave meals for teas. I don't like flying kites, when the wind's a fragile breeze. I don't like catching colds, runny noses with a sneeze. I only like chocolate!

I don't like winter mornings and puddles all a freeze.

I don't like my new puppy. Will he ever stop those wees?

I don't like writing rhymes and I've got nothing more to say.

So I'm going out with Charlotte, to the local park to play.

(Not THAT Charlotte - another one!)



#### © Paul Delaney 2015

www.pauldelaneypoetry.co.uk

# Whatever happened to ...

Whatever happened to my fleecy blanket? Mum put it into a charity bag.

Whatever happened to my 'Jellycat' turtle? I lost it whilst on holiday in Spain.

Whatever happened to my best friend? She moved house and changed schools.

Whatever happened to my favourite pen? The ink dried up, so I threw it away.

Whatever happened to my old iPad? I dropped it and smashed the screen.

Whatever happened to my old dog, Rusty? He's chasing sticks in heaven now.

Whatever happened to my bouncy ball? I bounced it too high and I lost it.

Whatever happened to my teddy bear, Hugo? He's still here and he'll never, ever leave me.

Old Uncle Tom bought him for me, years ago. I've cuddled up to Hugo since I was born.

I talk to him every night. He helps me to drift off to sleep.

I love Hugo and Hugo loves me. in the whole, wide world! I LOVE YOU HUGO! Who's your Hugo?

And he'll always be my best friend







© Paul Delaney 2015 www.pauldelaneypoetry.co.uk You can catch a ball but catch a cold and you're in trouble!

You can run a bath but run a marathon and you're in trouble!

You can crash a computer but crash a car and you're in trouble!

You can drive a truck but drive your mum MAD and you're in trouble!

You can start an engine but start a fight and you're in trouble!

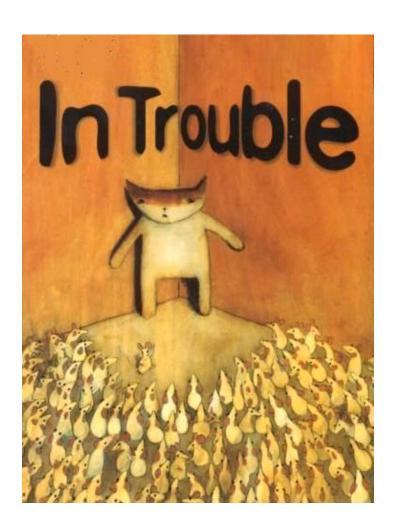
You can make a cake but make a mess and you're in trouble!

You can miss a friend but miss a birthday and you're in trouble!

You can crack a joke but crack a rib and you're in trouble!

You can smash a world record but smash a vase and you're in trouble!

You can jump on a trampoline but jump on an unexploded bomb and you're definitely... in trouble!



© Paul Delaney 2016

www.pauldelaneypoetry.co.uk



## Rainbow colours

Red is a juicy tomato, yearning to be picked.

Orange is an ice-cold lolly ice, wanting to be licked.

Yellow is a bowl of custard, coating an apple pie.

Green is an ancient mountain, stretching across the sky.

Blue is the colour of Everton, Chelsea and Manchester City.

Indigo is a strange one, a symbol of sorrow and pity.

Violet is a rare wild flower, it's also a beautiful name.

It's sometimes the colour of toilet roll, and that's a terrible shame!









© Paul Delaney 2015



www.pauldelaneypoetry.co.uk

#### One to ten

1 is an odd football sock, its partner somewhere lost.

2 is a pair of woolly gloves, an extra skin in frost.

3 is a long, cardboard tube of tennis balls, ready to play.

4 is a box of fresh cream cakes, a treat at the end of the day.

5 is a flag of Olympic rings and bronze and silver and gold.

6 is a box of fresh hen's eggs, from farm to market, sold.

7 are Snow White's happy dwarfs, 'hi-hoing' and working with glee.



8 are the legs of an octopus, cutting through the sea.

9 are the forms of Chinese dragon, breathing flames of fire.

10 is where this poem ends - I'm not going any higher!

#### I love...

I love my mum but she sometimes shouts at me!

I love my dad but he often burns my tea!

I love my sister but she's sometimes not my friend.

I love my brother but he drives me round the bend!

I love my grandad but his favourite word is 'NO!'

I love my Nana but she always walks so slow.

I love my friends but we're often falling out.

I love my teacher but she has a nasty shout.

I love my dog, but he chews and rips my shoe.

But I don't love one thing... That's cleaning up his poo!

Poem by Paul Delaney © 2015 from 'Hedgehogs 1 Big trucks 0'







www.pauldelaneypoetry.co.uk

## Just pretend!

Pretend you're a dinosaur!

Rah! Rah! Rah!

Stomp around the hall!

Rah! Rah! Rah!

Reach for the sky!

Rah! Rah! Rah!

Strong and tall!

Rah! Rah! Rah!

Pretend you're a baby!

Blah! Blah! Blah!

Cry for your mummy!

Blah! Blah! Blah!

Bang your spoon!

Blah! Blah! Blah!

Hungry tummy!

Blah! Blah! Blah!

Pretend you're a fire engine!

Wah! Wah! Wah!

Drive to a fire!

Wah! Wah! Wah!

Climb up ladders!

Wah! Wah! Wah!

Higher and higher!

Wah! Wah! Wah!

Pretend you're your mum!
Pretend you're your dad!
Pretend you're happy
and pretend you're sad.
Pretend you're a monster!
Pretend you're a tree!
Fall on the floor and
pretend to go asleep!





Poem by Paul Delaney from 'Hedgehogs 1 Big trucks 0' © 2015

www.pauldelanepoetry.co.uk

### I can...

wiggle my toes. Can you?

I can wiggle my toes and stretch my arms. Can you?

I can wiggle my toes, stretch my arms and pull a funny face. Can you?

I can wiggle my toes, stretch my arms, pull a funny face and dance my legs. All at the same time! Can you?

I can wiggle my toes, stretch my arms, pull a funny face, dance my legs and move my head around. All at the same time! Can you?

I can wiggle my toes, stretch my arms, pull a funny face, dance my legs, move my head around and bend my body like a banana.
All at the same time! Can you?

I can wiggle my toes, stretch my arms, pull a funny face, dance my legs, move my head around, bend my body like a banana and scratch my head with my right hand. All at the same time! Can you?

I can wiggle my toes, stretch my arms, pull a funny face, dance my legs, move my head around, bend my body like a banana, scratch my head with my right hand and make circles on my tummy with my left hand. All at the same time! Can you?

I can wiggle my toes, stretch my arms, pull a funny face, dance my legs, move my head around, bend my body like a banana, scratch my head with my right hand and make circles on my tummy with my left hand And make the loudest, siliest noise in the whole wide world!.

All at the same time! Can you?

If you can, you're FANTASTIC! Because I can't!

Because I can't!