

# Look! Look!

by Jack Prelutsky



Look! Look!  
A book!  
A book for me,  
a book all filled  
with poetry,  
a book that I  
can read  
and read.  
A book!  
Exactly  
what I need.

Look! Look!  
A book  
to open wide,  
and marvel  
at the words inside,  
to sit  
and savor  
quietly.  
Look! Look!  
A book!  
A book for me.

# Good Books, Good Times!

Good books.

Good times.

Good stories.

Good rhymes.

Good beginnings.

Good ends.

Good people.

Good friends.

Good fiction.

Good facts.

Good adventures.

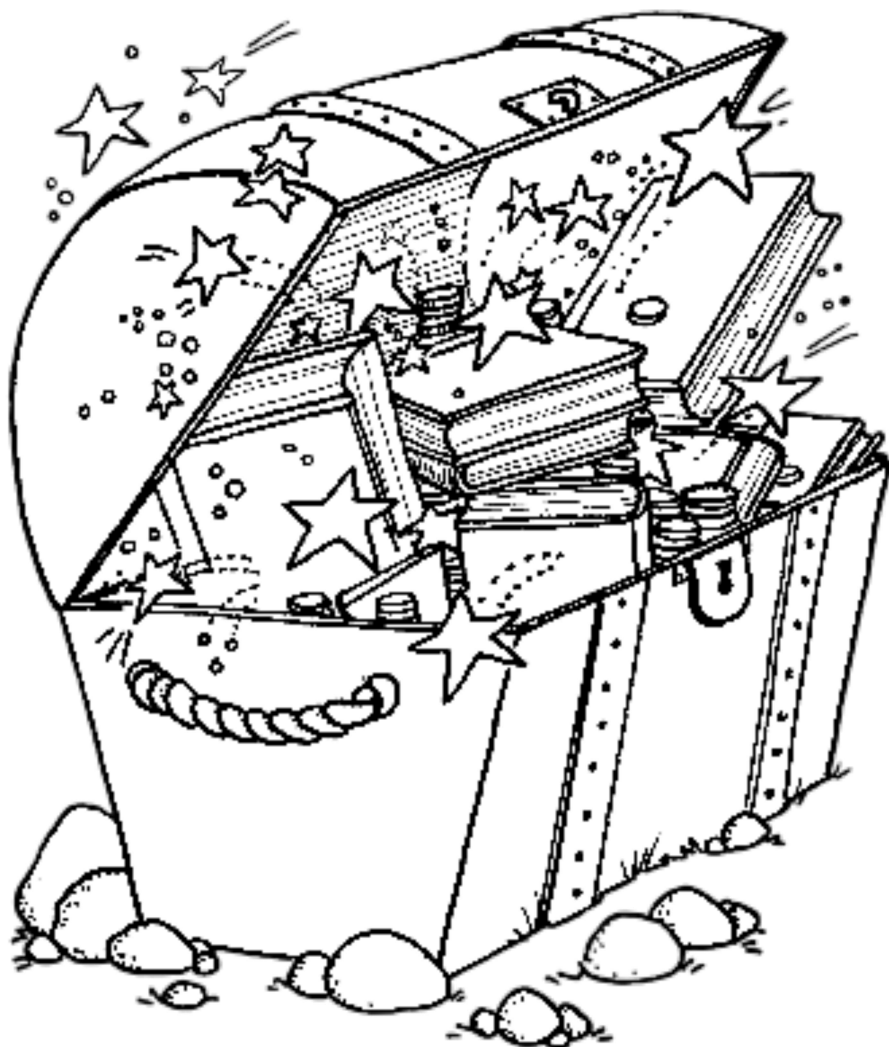
Good acts.

Good stories.

Good rhymes.

*Good books*

*Good times.*



*Lee Bennett Hopkins*

Source: Hopkins, L. B. (Ed.). (1990). *Good books, good times*. (H. Stevenson, Illus.). New York: HarperCollins. (p. 17)

# Books to the Ceiling

Books to the ceiling, books to the sky.

My piles of books are a mile high.

How I love them!

How I need them!

I'll have a long beard by the time I read them.

*-Arnold Lobel*



## What I Told Mrs. Morris When She Asked How I Was Feeling Today

“Grumbly, grouchy,  
groggy, grumpy,  
sleepy, slouchy,  
fussy, frumpy,  
whiny, weary,  
cranky, crazy,  
dingy, dreary,  
loopy, lazy,  
dizzy, drowsy,  
crusty, crummy,  
loony, lousy,  
scruffy, scummy,  
bleary, batty,  
shaky, shabby,  
rusty, ratty,  
cruddy, crabby.  
That describes it,  
Mrs. Morris.  
Thank you for the  
new thesaurus.”

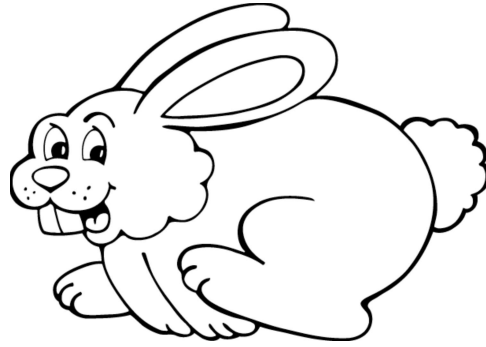


*Ken Nesbitt*

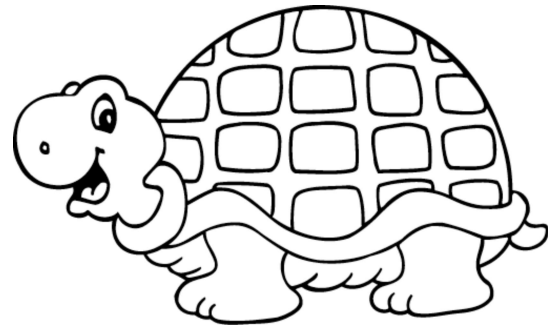
Source: Nesbitt, K. (2007). *Revenge of the Lunch Ladies*. New York: Simon & Schuster. (p. 24)  
Learning Target: Adjectives

## The Zoo Was in an Uproar

The zoo was in an uproar,  
the rabbits stamped their feet,  
the pigs expressed displeasure,  
the gnus refused to eat,  
“**Disgraceful!**” gabbed the gibbons,  
“**Barbaric!**” boomed the bear,  
“**Distressing!**” wept a leopard,  
the ferrets fumed, “**Unfair!**”



“**Repellant!**” puled a puma,  
“**BIZZARE!**” a badger bawled,  
the donkeys were disgusted,  
the pandas were appalled,  
the camels ran for cover,  
the turtle fled her shell,  
the seals stayed underwater,  
a walrus felt unwell.



“**How wicked!**” whined a weasel,  
“**UNCALLED FOR!**” cawed the crows,  
the tigers lost their tempers,  
a polecat held his nose,  
“**Unseemly!**” screamed the eagles,  
the lions roared with wrath,  
that day the hippopotamus  
forgot to take a bath.



*Jack Prelutsky*

Source: Prelutsky, J. (1990). *Something Big Has Been Here*. New York: Greenwillow. (pp. 62-63)  
Learning Target: Prefixes

## **My Sister Is a Sissy**

My sister is a sissy,  
she's afraid of dogs and cats,  
a toad can give her tantrums,  
and she's terrified of rats,  
she screams at things with stingers,  
things that buzz, and things that crawl,  
just the shadow of a spider  
sends my sister up the wall.

A lizard makes her shiver,  
and a turtle makes her squirm,  
she positively cringes  
at the prospect of a worm,  
she's afraid of things with feathers,  
she's afraid of things with fur,  
she's scared of almost everything—  
how come I'm scared of her?

*Jack Prelutsky*



Source: Prelutsky, J. (1984). *The new kid on the block*. (J. Stevenson, Illus.). New York: Greenwillow. (p. 138).

# Slow Sloth's Slow Song

I . . . . . am . . . . . a . . . . . sloth . . . . .  
a . . . . . sloth . . . . . am . . . . . I . . . . .  
I . . . . . live . . . . . in . . . . . trees . . . . .  
But . . . . . I . . . . . can't . . . . . fly . . . . .  
I . . . . . do . . . . . not . . . . . run . . . . .  
I . . . . . am . . . . . so . . . . . slow . . . . .  
But . . . . . I . . . . . am . . . . . where . . . . .  
I . . . . . want . . . . . to . . . . . go.

. . . . . Jack Prelutsky



Source: Prelutsky, J. (1990). *Something Big Has Been Here*. (J. Stevenson, Illus.). New York: Greenwillow. (p. 65)

**Twaddletalk Tuck**  
**by Jack Prelutsky**



I'm Twaddletalk Tuck and I talk and I talk  
and I talk when I run and I talk when I walk  
and I talk when I hop and I talk when I creep  
and I talk when I wake and I talk when I sleep  
and I talk when it's wet and I talk when it's dry  
and I talk when I laugh and I talk when I cry  
and I talk when I jump and I talk when I land  
and I talk when I sit and I talk when I stand  
and I talk and I talk into anyone's ear  
and I talk and I talk when there's nobody near  
and I talk when I'm hoarse and my voice is a squawk  
for I'm Twaddletalk Tuck and I talk and I talk.

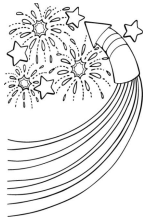
Source: Prelutsky, J. (1990). *Something Big Has Been Here*. (J. Stevenson, Illus.). New York: Greenwillow. (p. 64)



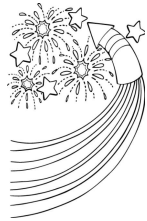
## Poets Use Sound Words: Onomatopoeia

### "The Fourth"

by Shel Silverstein



Oh  
CRASH!  
my  
BASH!  
it's  
BANG  
the  
ZANG!  
Fourth  
WHOOSH!  
of  
BAROOM!  
July  
WHEW!



Source: Silverstein, S. (1974). *Where the sidewalk ends*. New York: HarperCollins. (p. 15)

### "Feet Talk"

by Constance Levy

Listen as your feet  
tell you where they walk:  
gravel crackles,  
grass squeaks,  
sneaker slaps  
on hard concrete.

Tune in to  
friendly chitchat  
of feet meeting feet:  
hurried shuffles, clacks, thumps  
crossing busy streets.  
Hear your feet talk  
street talk.



Source: Katz, B. (2004). *Pocket poems*. (M. Hafner, Illus.). New York: Puffin.

## Onomatopoeia Collection

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# Poets Use Sound Words: Onomatopoeia

## "Windshield Wipers"

by Rebecca Kai Dotlich

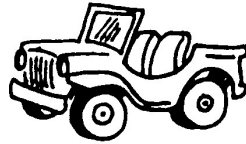
*Squishy, squish,  
squeegy-squish,  
tossing rain  
side to side;  
squish, squish,  
squeegy-squish,  
flap  
flap,  
puddle glide.  
Slosh, slosh,  
sloshing wash,  
plish, plish  
tidal toss.  
Squeegy-squish,  
squish, squish, sway . . .*

a perfect windshield  
wiper day.

Source: Hopkins, L. B. (2005). *Days to celebrate: A full year of poetry, people, holidays, history, fascinating facts, and more.* (S. Alcorn, Illus.). New York: Greenwillow. (p. 96).

## "Ears Hear"

by Lucia and James L. Hymes, Jr.



Flies buzz,  
Motors roar.  
Kettles hiss,  
People snore.  
Dogs bark,  
Birds cheep.  
Autos honk: *Beep! Beep!*



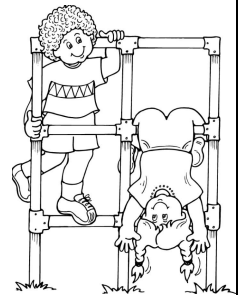
Winds sigh,  
Shoes squeak.  
Trucks honk,  
Floors creak.  
Whistles toot,  
Bells clang.



Doors slam: *Bang! Bang!*



Kids shout,  
Clocks ding.  
Babies cry,  
Phones ring.  
Balls bounce,  
Spoons drop.



People scream: *Stop! Stop!*

Source: Prelutsky, J. (1986). *Read-aloud rhymes for the very young.* (M. Brown, Illus.). New York: Knopf. (p. 84).

## Onomatopoeia Collection