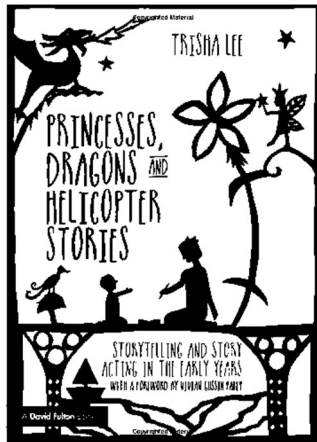


The following publications are also available from www.makebelievearts.co.uk



MakeBelieveArts
Reimagine Learning



Princesses, Dragons and Helicopter Stories

A how to manual for bringing Helicopter Stories into your classroom or setting.

The Woman Who Cooked Everything

Stories taken during Helicopter Stories sessions. Dictated and illustrated by 3 to 7-year olds.

A great way to introduce stories around the stage.

The Woman Who Cooked Everything

Compiled by MakeBelieve Arts



A collection of stories written and illustrated by children aged 3 to 7 from the London Boroughs of Lewisham and Tower Hamlets

MakeBelieve Arts are available to run INSET training, in-class sessions and Helicopter Stories Crash Courses.

info@makebelievearts.co.uk

01249-714607



The Poetry Basket

Autumn Term
September to December



Shoes

Before I jump into my bed,
Before I dim the light,
I put my shoes together,
So they can talk all night.
I'm sure they would be lonesome,
If I tossed one here or there,
So I put my shoes together,
For they are a friendly pair.



Mice by Rose Fyleman

I think mice are rather nice.

Their tails are long, their faces small,

They haven't any chins at all.

Their ears are pink. Their teeth are white.

They run around the house at night.

They nibble things they shouldn't touch.

And no-one seems to like them much.

But I think mice are nice.



Poems

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Chop Chop

Chop, Chop, Choppity Chop.

Cut off the bottom and cut off the top.

What there is left, we put in the pot.

Chop, Chop, Choppity Chop.



Cup of Tea

Here's a cup,

And here's a cup,

And there's a pot of tea.

Pour a cup,

And pour a cup,

And have a drink with me.



**Who Has Seen the Wind? by
Christina Rossetti**

Who has seen the wind?

Neither I nor you.

But when the leaves hang trembling,
The wind is passing through.

Who has seen the wind?

Neither you nor I.

But when the trees bow down their
heads,

The wind is passing by.



Pointy Hat

A little old lady with a tall pointed hat,

Knocked on my door with a rat-a-tat-
tat.

I peered through the window to see
who was there,

And off on her broomstick she flew
through the air.



Five Little Pumpkins

Five little pumpkins sitting on a gate.

The first one said, 'Oo, it's getting late.'

The second one said, 'There are witches in the air.'

The third one said, 'Well I don't care.'

The fourth one said, 'Let's run, run, run.'

The fifth one said, 'Let's have some fun.'

But ooh went the wind, and out went the light,

And five little pumpkins tumbled out of sight.



Breezy Weather

Breezy weather. Freezy weather.

When the leaves fall, we all fall together.

Breezy weather. Freezy weather.

When the wind blows, we huddle together.



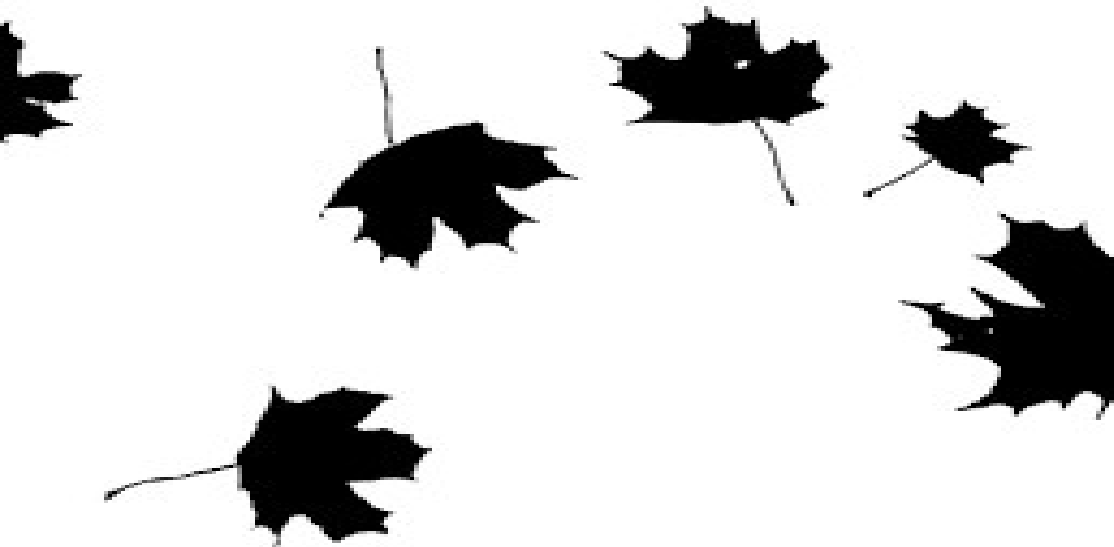
Leaves Are Falling

Leaves are falling, leaves are falling,
One fell on my nose.

Leaves are falling, leaves are falling,
One fell on my toes.

Leaves are falling, leaves are falling,
One fell on my head.

Leaves are falling, leaves are falling,
Yellow, Orange, Red.



Wise Old Owl

A wise old owl sat in an oak,

The more he heard, the less he spoke.

The less he spoke, the more he heard.

Why aren't we all like that wise old
bird?



Falling Apples

Here is the tree with its leaves so green.

Here are the apples that hang between.

When the wind blows, the apples will fall.

And this is the basket to catch them all.



A Basket of Apples

I've got a basket of apples, picked from a tree.

Apples rosy red for you, and shiny green for me.

Some of them are big, and some of them are small.

Some of them are oval, and some shaped like a ball.

Some of them are sour, and some of them are sweet.

Lots of lovely apples for you and I to eat.

