

Eight-Oh-Three

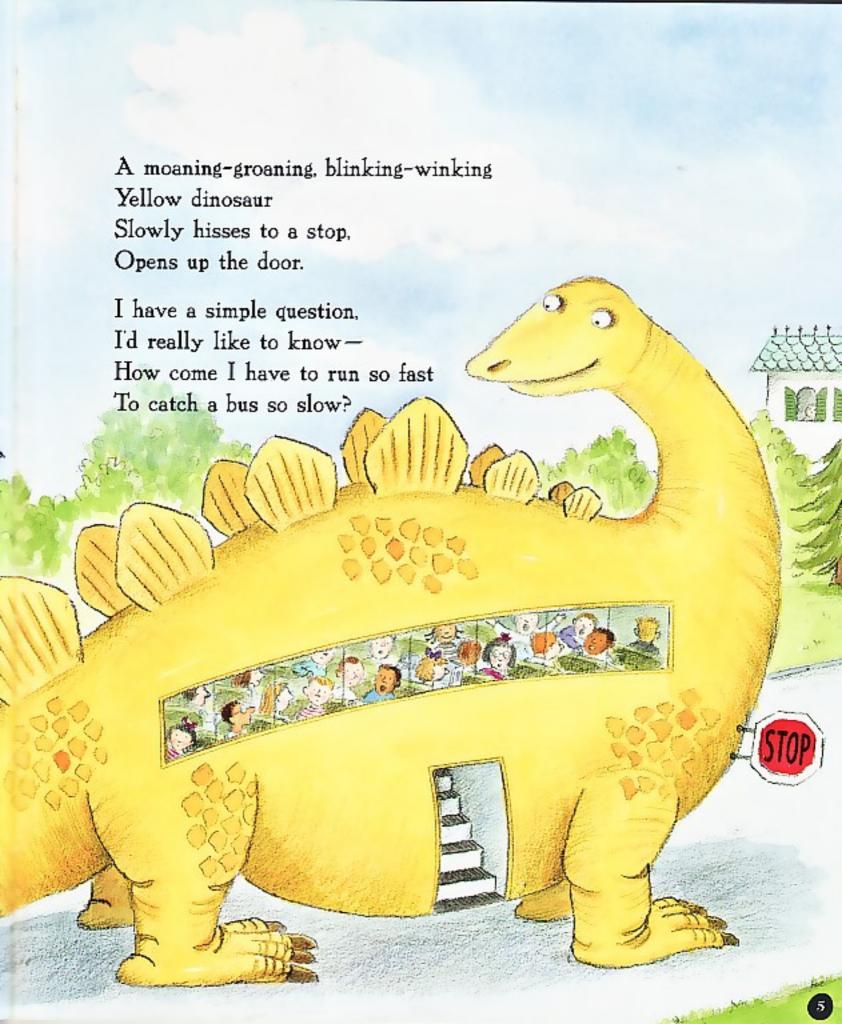
Lunch box, backpack,
Papers flying free,
Shoelaces untied—
Eight-oh-three.

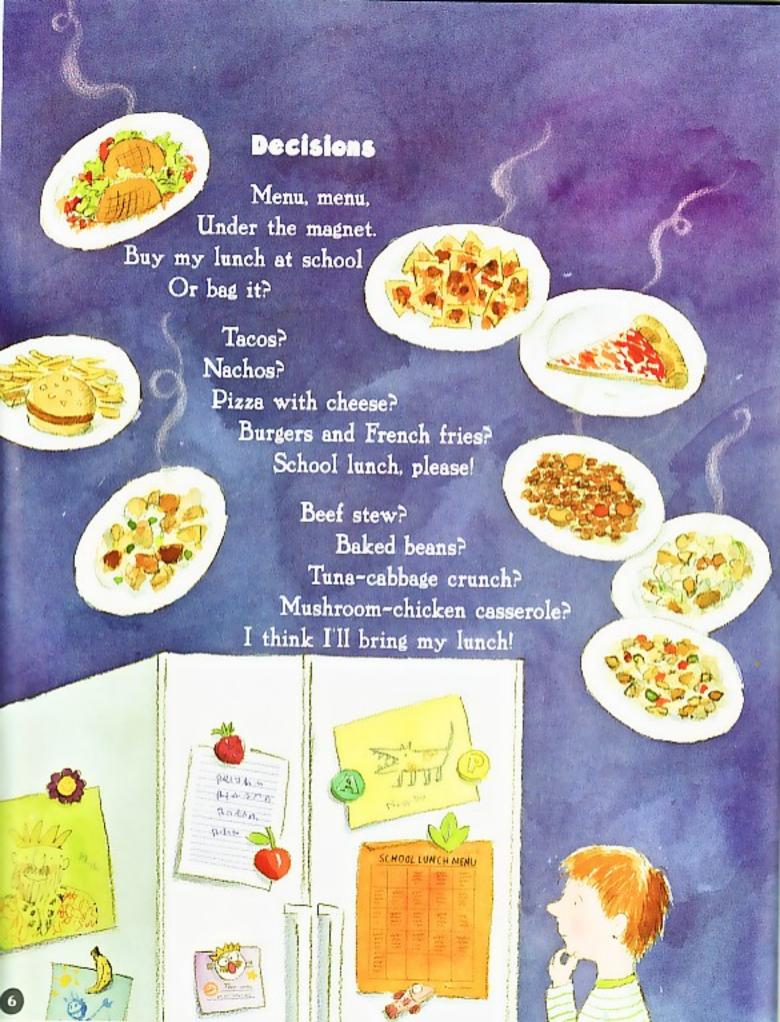
Quick kiss, oops missed,
Bam! Out the door.
Jumping, jamming down the stairs—
Eight-oh-four.

Legs pumping, heart thumping, Running down the drive. Will I make it, will I make it? Eight-oh-five.

Tight corner, muddy puddle,
Dodge, jump, kick.
Slide into the bus stop—
Eight-oh-six.

Rumble-rumble, grumble-grumble,
Up the road it chugs,
Faster than a speeding snail,
Slower than a slug.









This was a very, very, very nice book.
The Story was very, very, very, very good.

16 words.

You would like it very, very much.

If you read it, and I think you Should.

32 words.



Very, very, very funny book reports, jungle-gym gossip, unruly pledges of allegiance, and the *real* rules of addition are just a few of the silly school-day adventures to be found in this book of twenty-four poems about, yes, school.

"A frisky collection. . . . Kids will greet [the poems] with enthusiasm."

—School Library Journal

AN IRA-CBC CHILDREN'S CHOICE BOOK

CAROL DIGGORY SHIELDS and PAUL MEISEL also collaborated on I Am Really a Princess and I Wish My Brother Was a Dog.