

## Year 3

### The Crocodile – Lewis Carroll

How doth the little crocodile  
Improve his shining tail,  
And pour the waters of the Nile  
On every golden scale!

How cheerfully he seems to grin!  
How neatly spread his claws,  
And welcomes little fishes in  
With gently smiling jaws!

Rainy Nights – Irene Thompson

I like the town on rainy nights

When everything is wet —

When all the town has magic lights

And streets of shining jet!

When all the rain about the town

Is like a looking-glass,

And all the lights are upside down

Below me as I pass.

In all the pools are velvet skies,

And down the dazzling street

A fairy city gleams and lies

In beauty at my feet.

## The Christening – A. A. Milne

What shall I call  
My dear little dormouse?  
His eyes are small,  
But his tail is e-nor-mouse.

I sometimes call him Terrible John,  
'Cos his tail goes on -  
And on -  
And on.  
And I sometimes call him Terrible Jack,  
'Cos his tail goes on to the end of his back.  
And I sometimes call him Terrible James,  
'Cos he says he likes me calling him names...  
But I think I shall call him Jim,  
'Cos I am fond of him.