

### SPRING

The lambs begin to frolic,  
Birds begin to sing.  
All the flowers are blooming.  
Even bees will sing.

The cute little daisies  
Wake up from their sleep.  
And all the air is full of joy,  
When buds begin to peep.

By: Laoise NicChumhaill.

### HOLIDAYS

I love going on holidays.  
We go every June.  
We fly or drive or go by boat.  
I hope that we go soon.

Last year we went to Spain,  
The year before to France.  
Who knows this year  
We might stay home  
And take a chance.

By: Laura Thornton

### HURLING

Into the net  
Goes the hurley ball.  
What a cheer from the crowd.  
"Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah".  
That's a score,  
A score for Galway.  
They are winning now.  
I hope, I hope they win.  
I hope, I hope they win.  
There goes the half-time whistle  
Here they come out again.  
I shout "Hurrah" for all.  
On goes the game.  
Galway get another goal.  
Two minutes, one minute,  
Time up.  
Galway won, Galway won.  
HURRAH. HURRAH.

By: Fiona Curley.

### MY TELEVISION

I have a T.V. in my room.  
A portable black and white.  
I always watch Dr. Doom,  
And cats and mice that fight.

I watch the Bear called Yogi,  
I always praise Logie Baird,  
For his great invention.  
I'd like to hold a convention.

I lie down on my little bed.  
Like T.V. I pretend I'm dead.  
I play Indiana Jones,  
And wonder dog called Bones.

I like my television  
In my little room.  
I love my television.  
It might even be my tomb.

By: Alan Caden.

### MY NEXT DOOR NEIGHBOUR

My next door neighbour,  
He's really very strange,  
When he goes out hunting,  
He shoots birds out of range.

He says he has a little dog,  
And that he calls her Sue,  
And every night when he goes to bed,  
She sleeps inside his shoe.

He says he has some chickens,  
A cock and a clucking hen,  
He says that every morning,  
She lays an egg at ten.

He says he was a navy man,  
And sailed across the sea,  
He says he was so very brave,  
But I am glad he came back,  
To live next door to me.

By: Jonathan Coffey