

IV CLASS

Travel.

To Holland I would go.
To see the tulips grow.
Their vast array of colour
Beneath the windmills blow.

On cobbled street,
Where people meet
And talk in native tongue,
They sell their ware
On market square
The beauty of it all.

By: Valerie Williams.

Band.

It's time for band, I hear them say.
Oh my poor head will wear away.
The American selection Mr. Carney announces.
How my head bounces!

Tin whistles, accordians, percussion galore.
The noise would drive you out the door.
Then comes the sound of the big base drum.
If I had a chance I would run, run, run.

I call to the office to get the cure.
Mr. O'Grady's tablets get fewer and fewer.
On St. Patrick's day we march to the square.
The noise will be awful but I don't care.
Because I'll be out in God's good fresh air.

By: Ailbhe McLaughlin.

Holidays.

Holidays are a lot of fun,
Especially when there is a lot of fun.
Everyone is happy.
Even the baby in his nappy.

Castles are built in the sand.
Fishermen come, rod in hand.
Waves are splashing against rocks.
Wetting little girls in their frocks.

By: Ailbhe McLaughlin.

Homework.

To tell you the truth,
It's OK in school,
But when I come home,
It is such a bore.
"Homework" mum says,
But Zig and Zag,
Gone for the second time in a row.

Exams.

Summer comes once a year,
But along with this, comes fear and tear,
We cannot go out and play,
For exams will come later today.

There goes Irish, here comes Maths,
Stop copying Maeve you little brat,
I don't know this question, what will I do,
I'll take a peep, or maybe a few.

The postman comes with my results,
I got an A, a B, a C, and a D,
I didn't receive any insults,
I'm off now to Trinity.

By: Catherine Moore.

Homework.

I think homework is awful dumb,
I could be outside having fun,
Climbing fences climbing trees,
Spending coins and 50p's.

But then when crummy homework steps in,
Mum would call Jarlath come in.

If I did not do homework I would be dumb,
And I know it would not be fun.

By: Jarlath Reidy.

Health.

To keep healthy,
I have a run.
I walk, I cycle.
I have good fun.
I eat good food,
When on the table.
Carrots, peas and more if I am able.

By: Albert Mac Sweeney.