

Instructions for Giants

Please do not step on swing parks, youth clubs,
cinemas or discos.
Please flatten all schools!

Please do not eat children, pop stars, TV soap actors,
kind grannies who give us 50p.
Please feel free to gobble up dentists and teachers
any time you like!

Please do not block out the sunshine.
Please push all rain clouds over to France.

Please do not drink the public swimming pool.
Please eat all cabbage fields, vegetable plots
and anything green that grows in the
boring countryside!

Please do not trample kittens, lambs or other baby animals.
Please take spiders and snakes, ants and beetles home for
your own pets.

Please stand clear of jets passing.
Please sew up the ozone layer.
Please mind where you're putting your big feet –
and no sneaking off to China when we're playing
hide-and-seek!

John Rice

Paul Cookson

I've four crazy pets, all rather jolly –
 Rover, Tiddles, Flopsy and Polly.
 A dog, a rabbit, a parrot and a cat.
 Which one's which? Can you guess that?
 Rover's a dog? No!
 Tiddles is a cat? No!
 Flopsy's a rabbit? No!
 Polly's a parrot? No!
 My dog has the appetite of a small gorilla.
 We called her Polly 'cause we can never fill her.
 The rabbit has a habit of wetting where we're standing.
 We call him Tiddles 'cause the puddles keep expanding.
 Our cat purrs like an engine turning over
 Vroom vroom vroom – so we call her Rover.
 The fact that our parrot cannot fly is such a shame.
 Flopsy by nature and Flopsy by name.
 Four crazy names! Wouldn't you agree?
 I think my pets fit their names purrfectly.

Four Crazy Pets