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Opening extract from

Shuffle and Squelch

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Illustrated by

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For Molly - J.D

For All Saints C of E Junior School - N.S

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Shuffle and Squelch

Spring brings showers; the world's aflood.
Wellies on, let's brave the mud.
We'll go squelching about, squelching about,
Squelching about in the mud,
Yes we'll go squelching about, squelching about,
Squelching about in the mud.



Kick your boots off, everyone.
Summer's here and so's the sun.
We'll go dancing about, dancing about,
Dancing about in the sun,
Yes we'll go dancing about, dancing about,
Dancing about in the sun.





Hold your hat; the winds are thieves.
Watch them steal the autumn leaves
As we shuffle about, shuffle about,
Shuffle about in the leaves,
Yes as we shuffle about, shuffle about,
Shuffle about in the leaves.



Wind your scarf round once or twice.
Winter's turned the world to ice.
We'll go sliding about, sliding about,
Sliding about on the ice,
Yes we'll go sliding about, sliding about,
Sliding about on the ice.

On the Pond in the Park

Splash goes the bread. The ripples spread,
Telling the ducks that it's time to be fed
On the pond
In the park.

Green-headed Dad decides to dine.
Brown-speckled Mum leads the kids in a line
On the pond
In the park.

Go away, goose, you're much too greedy.
Leave a few crumbs for the poor and the needy
On the pond
In the park.

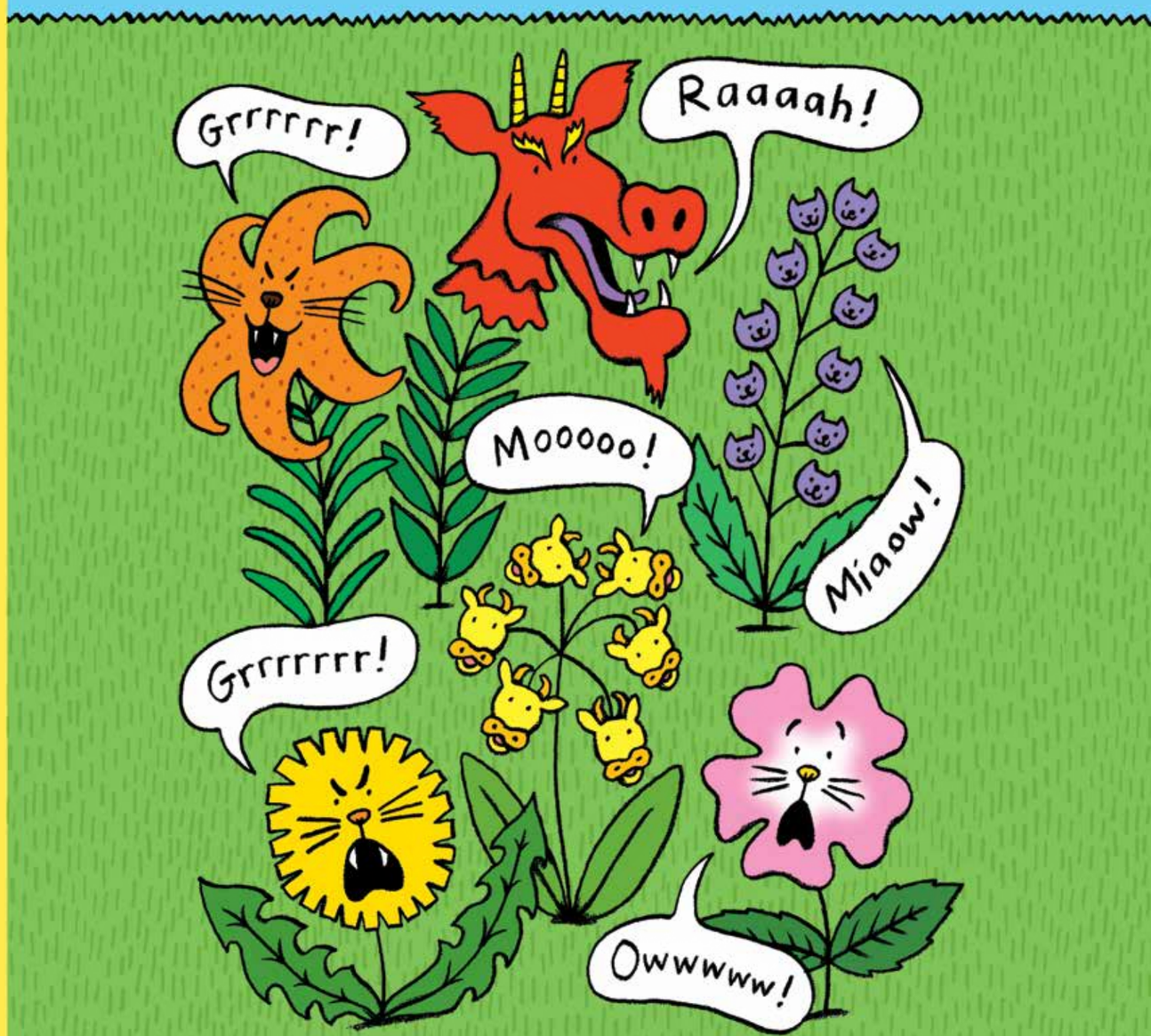
Graceful and white, the long-necked swan
Lets out a hiss and the ducks are all gone
From the pond
In the park.

Cheerio ducks and goodbye drakes.
I'm going home to eat biscuits and cakes
Off a plate
In my house.



Noisy Garden

If tiger lilies and dandelions growled,
And cowslips mooed, and dog roses howled,
And snapdragons roared and catmint miaowed,
My garden would be extremely loud.



Walking the Dog

I take off the lead, open the gate
And watch her run a figure of eight,
And a figure of eight, and a figure of eight,
And another figure of eight.



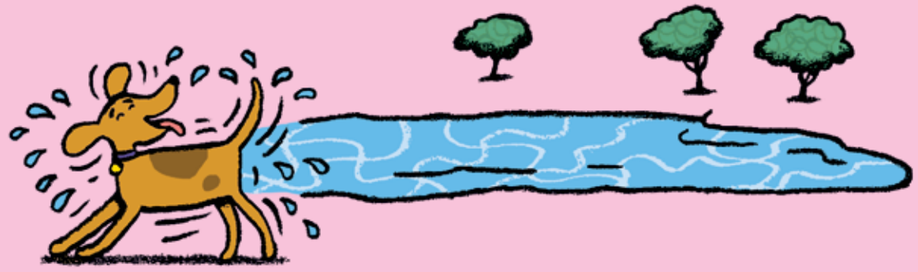
I walk ten yards along the track
While she goes thundering there and back,
And there and back, and there and back,
And another time there and back.



I settle down upon a log
And watch her chase another dog,
And another dog, and another dog,
And another enormous dog.



I saunter slowly round a lake
While she has a swim and a great big shake,
And a swim and a shake, and a swim and a shake,
And a swim and another big shake.



And now those eyes, that look, that lick
Are begging me to throw a stick,
And throw a stick, and throw a stick,
And the stick, and the very same stick.



I've walked a mile and she's run ten.
Back home, I flop while she waits again,
And waits again, and waits again
For the W word again.

