



# THE LAUGH

This poem is all about laughter starting as a little giggle and ending up taking over your entire body. Start reading with a small smile and make it bigger as you go. Then see if you can bring a little bit of chuckling into your voice. How far can you take it? Will you end up rolling on the floor laughing?



It started as a tickle as a wriggle on my lips. It turned into a giggle, a wiggle of the hips.

It turned into a jitter, a titter of the teeth. My face is turning red and it's begging for release.

It gasps into a guffaw! Into a great big belly laugh. If I whoop any louder "Call the security staff!"



Now our sides are splitting! We're on the floor laughing!

We cannot stop! We will not stop! It's threatening to choke!

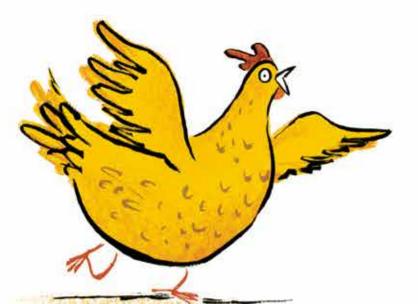
And all because of the telling of a wonderfully silly joke.











#### **WALKING FUNNY**

These poems are instructions for some funny walks to make you smile.

Can you perfect the walks and memorise the poems?

#### THE DINOSAUR

Pull your trousers up
as far as they will go,
stick your bottom out
and walk like a chicken,
walk like a chicken,
walk like a chicken,
a finger-licking chicken.

But instead of clucking clucking while you're ducking,
let yourself roar!
Like a dinosaur,
like a dinosaur,
a roar-dinosaur!





#### THE BALLERINA

Stand on tiptoe
arms out in front
holding an imaginary belly,
Now turn!
Now spin!
Now leap!
and...
Plié! Plié! Petit
Jeté
flutter and glide
the day away.



#### THE SLOW-MO

Walk through egg yolks.
egg-aggerate your movements.

Let your strides become a slog – sloth slow.

Let the sloth-slow, slow-mo spread

(sluggish-slug-slow)

to your arms and head.

Watch as your face clunks and gears like drying paint as time winds down.

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### ZEUGMAS

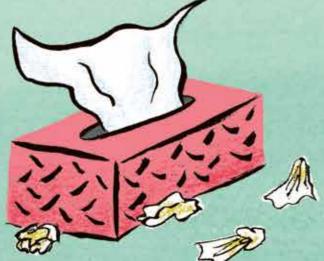
A zeugma is a word used to link two things or ideas at once – for example, "When she tripped me at the Valentine's dance, she broke my leg and my heart". This is a poem full of zeugmas! See if you can make up some zeugmas of your own.



When I went fishing
I caught a cod and a cold.
The cold got me coughing
and the cod felt pretty cold.

During the race my nose and trainers ran! I got through a box of tissues before the race even began.

On holiday
I **surfed** the waves and the web.
It was hard to get Wi-Fi
with my laptop on my head.



At the pick 'n' mix
I picked some candy and my nose.
My fingers got pretty sticky,
so I ate the candy with my toes!

In the dark forest the wind and the wolves **howled**. The wind whisked itself away whenever those wolves growled. At the fair
I **lost** my temper and my phone.
I never found my temper
but I heard a few ring tones.

In the jungle
I **fell** into a hole and a bad mood.
The hole was full of angry beasts that wouldn't share their food!



## IMAGINATION RUNNING FREE

When reading this poem out loud, invite your audience to close their eyes and imagine the different scenes that the poem creates.

But be warned, the poem has a silly ending!

Close your eyes what do you see? imagination running free.

Imagine your toes
in a gentle sea.
Imagination running free.

Imagine your legs are two conker trees!
Imagination running free.



Imagine your knees are stripy like bees! imagination running free.







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#### For Gracie and Harrison - J.C.

For Taylem - D.G-B.



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