Helping your children choose books they will love

I ♥ reading

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Opening extract from

Even My Ears are Smiling

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Welcome

Welcome to our planet.
Please will you record your voice?
You can be quiet or noisy.
It's you who makes the choice.

Later you come to our kitchen.
We put you in a pot of oil.
We look to see what colour you go.
Then we heat you till you boil.

Welcome! Welcome! Welcome!

Introduction Song

I'm going to use my feet today
I don't know who I'll meet today
I'm going to keep the beat today
I'm going to use my feet today

I'm going to use my eyes today
Look out for the lies today
Try to be wise today
I'm going to use my eyes today

I'm going to use my ears today
I'm going to have no fears today
Never mind the tears today
I'm going to use my ears today

I'm going to use my mind today
Leave bad things behind today
See what I can find today
I'm going to use my mind today

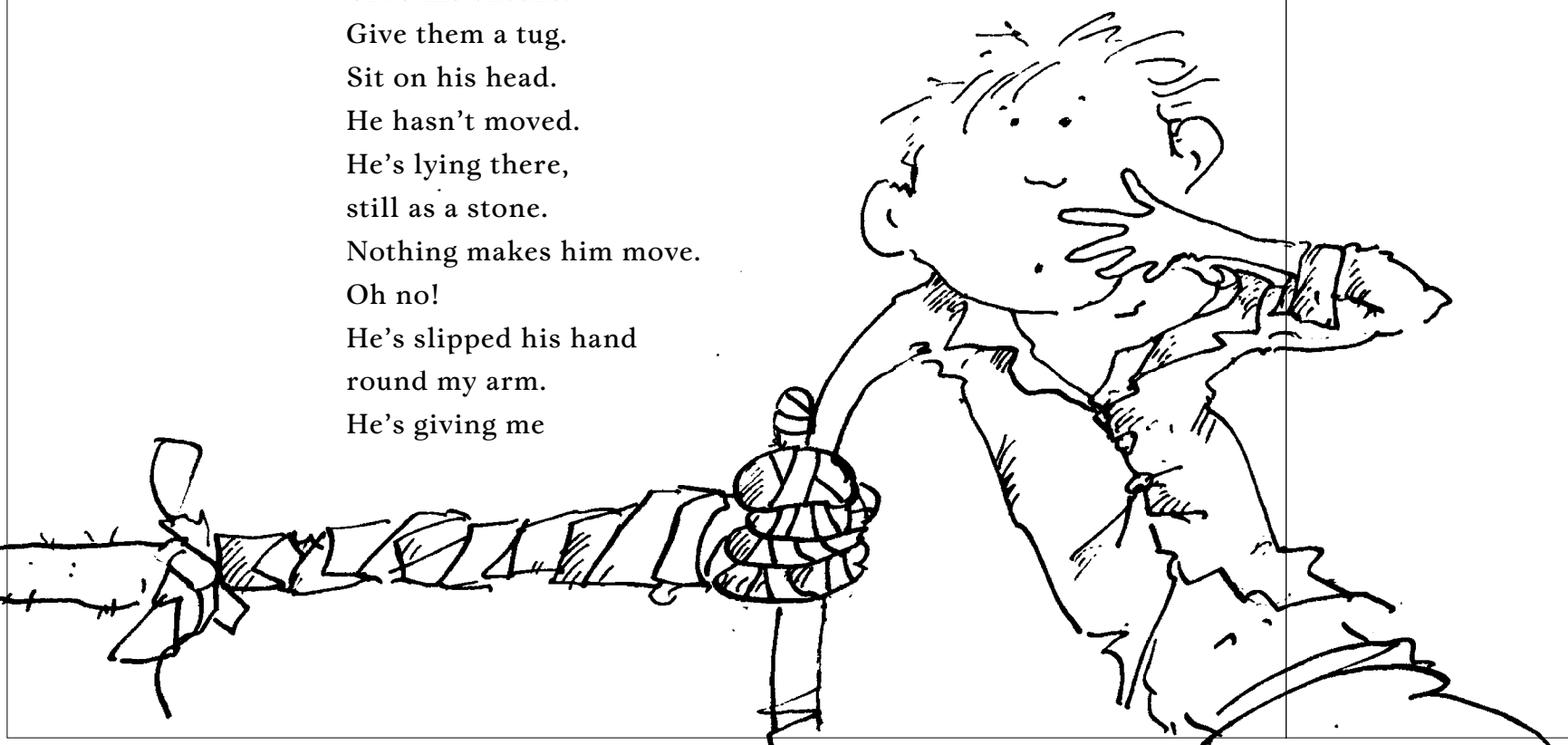
I'm going to use what I've got today
How and where and what today
I'm going to use the lot today
I'm going to use what I've got today

Dad's in Bed

Dad's in bed.
Let's squash Dad.
We've got up early.
He's still in bed.
Jump on Dad.
Roll him flat.
Jump jump jump.
Grab his nose
and give it a squeeze.

We're the monkey-monkeys
from monkey-monkey alley.
We're the monkey-monkeys
from monkey-monkey valley.

Dad's in bed.
Grab his cheeks.
Give them a tug.
Sit on his head.
He hasn't moved.
He's lying there,
still as a stone.
Nothing makes him move.
Oh no!
He's slipped his hand
round my arm.
He's giving me



The Grip of the Mummy's Tomb.
The Grip of the Mummy's Tomb.

We're the monkey-monkeys
from monkey-monkey alley.
We're the monkey-monkeys
from monkey-monkey valley.

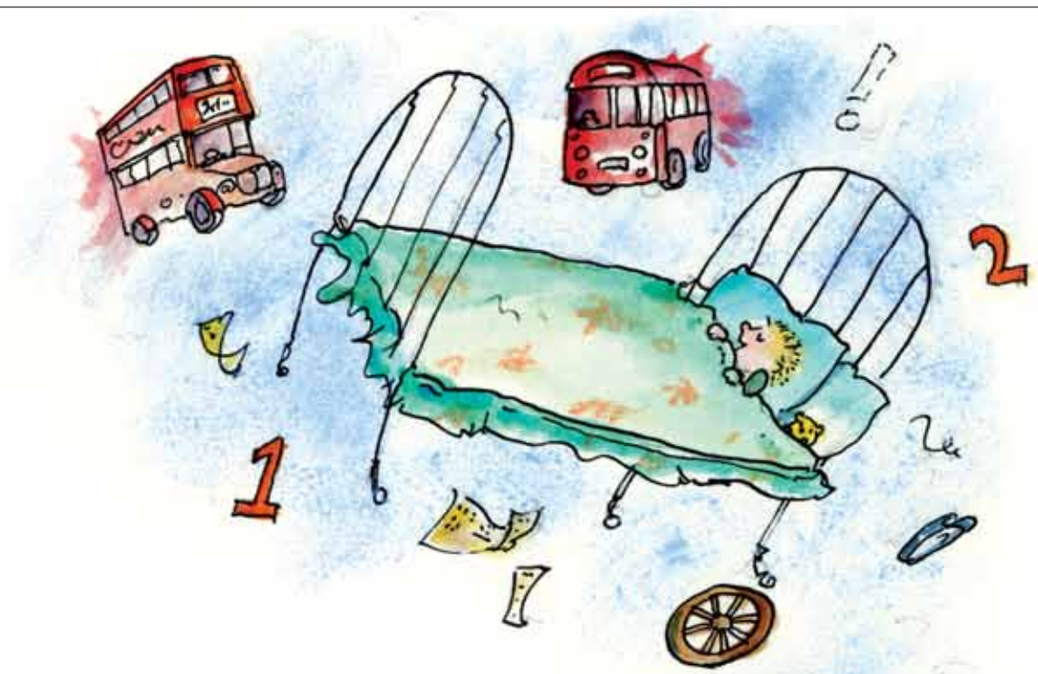
Jump, monkey, jump.
Monkey jump jump.
We've got to get away from
The Mummy's Grip.
Tickle him, tickle him
make him let go.
Get the cold flannel
out of the sink.
The flannel, the flannel
Splodge him, splodge him
make him let go.

We're the monkey-monkeys
from monkey-monkey alley.
We're the monkey-monkeys
from monkey-monkey valley.

He's let go!
We made the Mummy
let go.
Now let's
get out of here quick

before he turns into
before he turns into
before he turns into . . .
WOLFMAN!!!!!

We're the monkey-monkeys
from monkey-monkey alley.
We're the monkey-monkeys
from monkey-monkey valley.



Late Last Night

Late last night
I lay in bed
driving buses
in my head.

ME: 'Late last night
I lay in bed.'

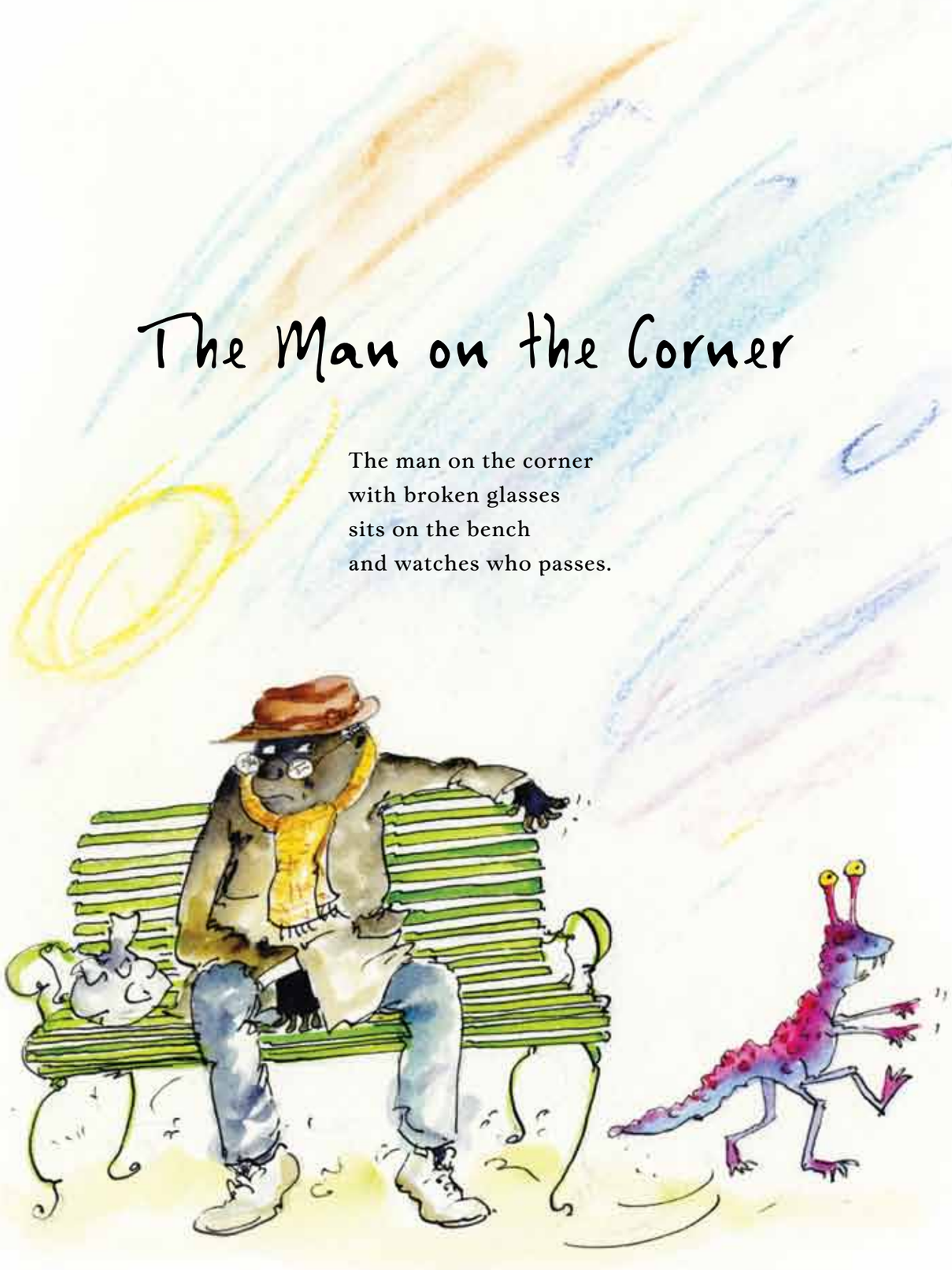
GRAN: 'You lay in lead?'
ME: '"In bed," I said.'

GRAN: 'You led your bed?'
ME: 'I said: "I lay".'

GRAN: 'You lay in bed?
You should have said.'

The Man on the Corner

The man on the corner
with broken glasses
sits on the bench
and watches who passes.



First Bus Trip

After a long, long, long time
of asking,
my mum said that my brother
could take me on a bus
without her or my dad
taking us.

Me and him went upstairs
to the front of the 183.
I sat down as slowly and quietly
as I could
to prove that I wasn't going
to do anything naughty.
At all.
Ever.

The bus started up.
And off we went.

I held on to the bar
in front of me
I held on to the bar
in front of me
I held on to the bar
in front of me.
Even my ears
were smiling.

Going through the Old Photos

Who's that?
That's your Auntie Mabel
And that's me
under the table.

Who's that?
That's Uncle Billy
Who's that?
Me being silly.

Who's that
licking a lolly?
I'm not sure
but I think it's Polly.

Who's that
behind a tree?
I don't know,
I can't see.
Could be you.
Could be me.

Who's that?
Baby Joe
Who's that?
I don't know.

Who's that standing
on his head?
Turn it round.
It's Uncle Ted.