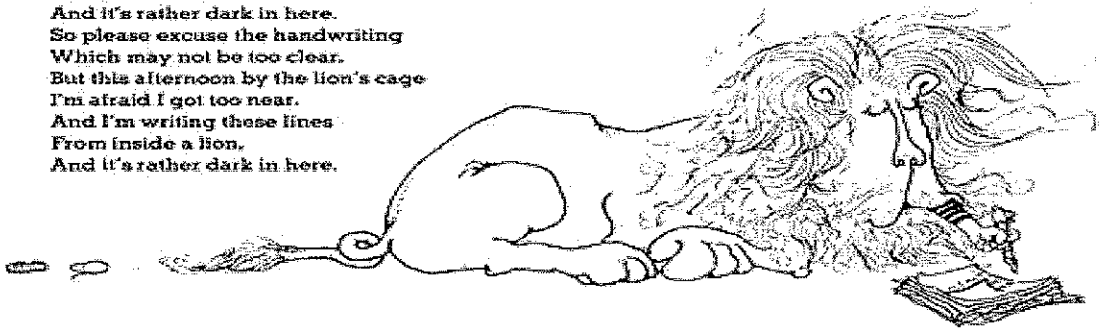


THE ACROBATS

I'll swing
By my ankles,
She'll cling
To your knees
As you hang
By your nose
From a high-up
Trapeze.
But just one thing, please,
As we float through the breeze—
Don't sneeze.

IT'S DARK IN HERE

I am writing these poems
From inside a lion.
And it's rather dark in here.
So please excuse the handwriting
Which may not be too clear.
But this afternoon by the lion's cage
I'm afraid I got too near.
And I'm writing these lines
From inside a lion.
And it's rather dark in here.



Please fill out and return by Wednesday September 4th. Poem recitals will be held on Monday September 30th.

My child _____ will recite Poem 1 or 2 (circle one)

Parent Signature _____