

I Like To Be A Jumping Jack

Poem



I like to be a jumping jack
And jump out of a box.

I like to be a rocking horse
And rock and rock and rock.



I like to be a spinning top
And spin around and round.



I like to be a rubber ball
And bounce way up and down



I like to be a big, fast train
Whose wheels fly round and round.



I like to be a pony small
And trot along the ground.



I like to be so many things—
A growly, scowly bear—



But really I'm a little child
Who sits upon a chair.

