

Anthony Ray Goes to Pre-K

Book of School Poems for the Very Young

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Introduction

Hi. My name is Anthony Ray.

My Dad fixes cars and my Mom gives people money at the bank store. Me and my baby sister go to The Sparrows Nest school. She goes to the Little Chicks room, but I go to the Eagles room, 'cause I'm a big kid.

Sometimes it's hard, like when my mother has to leave me or when I have to take a nap; or when it rains and we can't go outside to play; or when Krista is mean; or when nobody wants to be my friend.

But mostly, it's ok, because it's fun, and we play a lot, except when we have to do projects. Sometimes I use too much glue and it squashes out the side of the paper. But I can sing the ABC song and I can count to twenty.

My teacher, Ms. Crunch is old, like my Gramma. Ms. Crunch says I'm really good at cutting with scissors. She helps me button my shirt, but I can tie my shoes all by myself 'cause my Daddy showed me how. (Ben can't even tie his shoes).

Sometimes I play with Andy, but my best friends are Matt and Sam. We like to play cars and build Lego towers in the Block Center. But Krista always comes over to the Block center and knocks down our parking garage tower.

I had to go to Time-Out yesterday because I yelled at Ben. But he was laughing at me because he can run faster than me.

My mother says I'll go to Kindergarten after my birthday. I'm a little scared about the first day in Kindergarten. Ms. Crunch says I'll be fine, but I wonder where the bathroom will be. Well, I have to go now because Andy's having his birthday party at school today and he's bringing Spider Man cupcakes . . . maybe I'll see you in Kindergarten.

Your friend,

Anthony Ray

One More Hug

I want to stay with Mom

because I love her so.

I'm holding on so tight-

it's hard to let her go.

I'm trying not to cry

as I watch her walk away;

but I have to stay at school

while my Mother works all day.

Sam is coming in

with a jar of ladybugs . . .

I think I'll be OK.

if I can have

just one more hug.

New Hair Cut

The Barber cut my hair too short,

and now I'm feeling sad.

I hide behind the classroom door,

and Mother's getting mad.

The kids are laughing; (I can see).

I think they're making fun of me.

Krista's going to the Blocks.

She took a toy from Matt.

Now, she's got my favorite car!

I guess I'll cover up my hair

and wear my hat.



Puddles on the Playground

There's puddles on the playground

and we can't go out to play.

We have to do our projects

and stay inside today.

I'm sad and I'm not happy,

but there's nothing more to say –

There's puddles on the playground

and we can't go out to play . . .



Nobody Likes Me

Matt won't play with me today.

He wants to play with Ben.

I'm sitting here alone,

'cause no one wants to be my friend.

Matt and Ben are swinging;

they don't care for me at all -

I think I'll go ask Andy

if he wants to throw the ball . . .



Krista

I made a tall block tower,
then Krista knocked it down.

And when I went to hit her,
the Teacher looked around.

I told her Krista did it.

Krista said I told a lie.

It's not fair how girls

can get their way

because they cry.

So I'm sitting in Time-Out
watching Krista squash the clay;
(I'm gonna call her 'Baby-Head'
when we go out to play.

Andy's Birthday

Today is Andy's birthday.

He brought cake and red balloons.

He's going to have a party

after nap this afternoon.

The kids all want to be his friend –

He said he'd share his toys with Ben.

The presents on the desk are his.

I think I'll ask my mother

when my birthday is.



Don't Ever Block the Slide!

I'm trying to go down the slide,

But Krista's in the way.

She won't go down

and she won't move,

no matter what I say.

I want to yell and push her

But she's bigger than I am –

I think I'll climb back down the slide

And go and play with Sam.



The Bathroom Monster

There's no bathroom in the classroom,
so we all go down the hall.

Ben says that
there's a monster
in the second bathroom stall.

The kids all laugh and tease him;
they don't think it's real at all.

We don't believe
it's really true
that monsters live in number two.

But just the same,
when we go "pee" -
we only go in one or three.

Potty Time

I thought I had to potty
when we went out to play.

I'm having so much fun
and the bathroom's far away.

Just one more time
back down the slide . . .

Matt is "it",

I've got to hide!

I think that potty time can wait –

Oops, too late.



Shoes

I can say my “ABC’s”
and I can count to ten
and I can tie my shoes myself,
but I can’t run like Ben.
‘Cause every time I race with Ben
I know I’ll always lose;
But I don’t care
because I know
that Ben can’t tie his shoes!



Time Out

I'm sitting in time out
'cause I was running in the school.
The Teacher says I have to stay
because I broke the rule.
It's hard to always be so good –
I hope I get out soon.
I think when I go play
that I'll stop running in the room.



Nap Time

It's nap time,
all the kids are quiet -
everyone, but me;
I'm playing with a piece of string
so Teacher cannot see.
She's far across the room
and sitting by the door;
I think I'll take my little string
and drag it 'cross the floor.
Suddenly, my string is gone;
"No playing," Teacher said.
It's scary,
but I think
that she has eyes
behind her head.

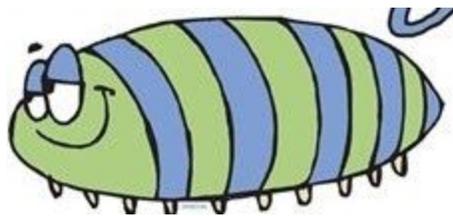
I Can Not Have a Pet

I cannot have a pet;
my Mother told me so.

I cannot have a pet;
my Mother told me "No".

I found this doodlebug instead,
when we went down the hall;

But, all he does
is make a ball
and act like he is dead.



Gramma

Mother's working late today

but I don't mind at all;

Grandma's gonna pick me up

and take me to the Mall.

She'll buy me toys and French fries;

she'll let me ride the train;

we'll take the escalator up

and come back down again.

I just love my Grandma,

even though her skin is wrinkly;

'cause every time she sees me

her eyes get bright and twinkly!

Going Home

The kids look out the window;

parents on the way.

It's clean up time

and me and Krista

put the blocks away.

All the kids are gone and then,

all that's left is me and Ben.

Then Ben is gone,

and it's no fun

to be the last and only one.

But I'm not left and all alone -

Grandma's here!

I'm going home!

end . . .preschool.

Hello, Kindergarten!