**Poems**

**Grade 3**

**Term 4**

**My Best Friend Is My Dog**

My best friend is white and brown,

He barks to get up, he barks to get down.
His tongue is long and very pink,
It hangs out when he wants a drink.

My best friend sleeps on my bed.
He pants and growls and licks my head.
Mum gets angry when he leaves hair,
On my pillow and on the stairs.

My best friend cannot talk,
But he loves his daily walk,
He sniffs at trees and grass and slugs,
He chases butterflies and bugs

My best friend has a wet nose,
He hates being washed with the hose,
Daddy chases him round the place,
Me and Mum laugh at his face.

My best friend is not a cat,
He is not a horse, and he’s not a rat,
He is not a bird and not a frog,
My best friend is my dog!

**Riddle**

Big paws,

Big black nose,
Stubby tail,
And growl it goes.

What is it?
Well, who knows?
It sleeps all winter
When it snows.

**Penguin**

I know a bird

That cannot fly,
A penguin is its name.
It cannot fly,
But it can swim
With speed that wins it fame!

I know a bird
That lives on ice
And waddles by the sea.
It looks so cute
In its black-and-white suit,
As handsome as can be!
by Meish Goldish

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| **Friendship** Friendship grows, With every laugh, With every tear, With each moment of joy, With each moment of sorrow. Creating a union - a bond. Growing so strong, That two people become inseparable.by Stuart Macfarlane |

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