

Flannel Boards

Eight Ballons

By: Shel Silverstein

Eight ballons no one was buyin
All broke loose one afternoon.
Eight Balloons with strings a flyin',
Free to do what they wanted to.
One flew up to touch the sun-POP!
One thought highways might be fun-POP!
One took a nap in a cactus pile-POP!
One stayed to play with a careless child-POP!
One tried to taste some bacon fryin'-POP!
One fell in love with a porcupine-POP!
One looked close in a crocodile's mouth-POP!
One sat around 'till his air ran out- WHOOSH!
Eight ballons no one was buyin'-
They broke loose and away they flew,
Free to float and free to fly
And free to pop where they wanted to.

Kitten's Lost Mitten

From: Mister Anderson's Company

My poor little kitten lost her mitten
And started to cry, Boo-hoo.

So I helped my kitten to look for her mitten.
Her beautiful mitten of BLUE.

I found a mitten just right for a kitten
Under my mother's bed.

But, alas, the mitten was not the right mitten,
For it was colored RED.

I found a mitten just right for kitten
Under my father's pillow.

But, alas, the mitten was not the right mitten,
For it was colored YELLOW.

I found a mitten just right for a kitten
On the hand of my brother's toy clown.

But, alas, the mitten was not the right mitten,
For it was colored BROWN.

I found a mitten just right for a kitten
Under the laundry so clean.

But, alas, the mitten was not the right mitten,
For it was colored GREEN.

I found a mitten just right for a kitten
Inside a grocery bag.

But, alas, the mitten was not the right mitten,
For it was colored BLACK.

I found a mitten just right for a kitten
Under the kitchen sink.

But, alas, the mitten was not the right mitten,
For it was colored PINK.

I found a mitten just right for a kitten
Inside my favorite shoe.

But, alas, the mitten was not the right mitten,
For it was colored BLUE!.