What three things have you learned in this lesson about reading poetry out loud?

1. 

2. 

3. 
What's so Funny?
By Bruce Lansky

There's something no one's telling me.
There's something I don't know.
I notice people staring at me
everywhere I go.

I ask my friends to clue me in;
not knowing is distressing.
But no one says a single word;
I find that quite depressing.

They point at me and giggle.
They point at me and grin.
I'll have to find out just what kind
of trouble I am in.

I check the bathroom mirror
to learn the awful truth.
I find a piece of lettuce
sticking on my front tooth.

I rinse the yucky green away.
I think that is the end.
But then I hear more giggling--
it comes from my best friend.

I tell him, "Jack, please help me out,
I'm feeling kind of blue."
He says, "You've got some toilet paper
sticking to your shoe!"
Gran Can you Rap? By Jack Ousbey

Gran was in her chair she was taking a nap
When I tapped her on the shoulder to see if she could rap.
Gran, can you rap? Can you rap? Can you, Gran?
And she opened one eye and said to me, man,
I’m the best rapping Gran this world’s ever seen
I’m a tip-top, slip-slap, rap-rap queen.
And she rose from her chair in the corner of the room
And she started to rap with a bim-bam-boom,
And she rolled up her eyes and she rolled round her head
I’m the best rapping Gran this world’s ever seen
I’m a nip-nap, yip-yap, rap-rap queen.
Then she rapped past my dad and she rapped past my mother,
She rapped past me and my little baby brother.
She rapped her arms narrow she rapped her arms wide,
She rapped through the door and she rapped outside.
She’s the best rapping Gran this world’s ever seen
She’s a dip-drop, trip-trap, rap-rap queen.
She rapped down the lane she rapped up the hill,
And as she disappeared she was rapping still.
I could hear Gran’s voice saying, listen, man,
Listen to the rapping of the rap-rap Gran.
I’m the best rapping Gran this world’s ever seen.
I’m a —
Tip-top, slip-slap,
Nip-nap, yip-yap,
Hip-hop, trip-trap,
Touch yer cap,
Take a nap,
Happy, happy, happy, happy,
Rap-rap queen.
On the Ning Nang Nong
Where the Cows go Bong!
and the monkeys all say BOO!
There's a Nong Nang Ning
Where the trees go Ping!
And the tea pots jibber jabber joo.
On the Nong Ning Nang
All the mice go Clang
And you just can't catch 'em when they do!
So its Ning Nang Nong
Cows go Bong!
Nong Nang Ning
Trees go ping
Nong Ning Nang
The mice go Clang
What a noisy place to belong
is the Ning Nang Ning Nang Nong!!

Spike Milligan