

**Girls/ Boys Poem: 7 and under 9 years**

**“Somebody’s Always Pleased”, by Enid Blyton**

Who likes the rain?

“I”, said the duck,

“I think I’m in luck

When I’ve plenty of puddles to splash in again.”

Who likes the breeze?

“I”, said the oak,

“It’s such a joke

To throw off my leaves as fast as I please.”

Who likes the sun?

“I”, said the spider,

"I make my web wider,  
For flies love the sunshine – I'll catch every one."

Who likes the snow?

"I", said the boy,

"I think it's a joy

To have such a lot of fine snowballs to throw."