

Original
Story Poems
For Children Of All Ages

Plus

The Adventures of
Buddy Boy

Written By Rev.

John Marinelli

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Poetry

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A Bear Named
Sam

Once upon a story's rhyme
In a long passed forgotten time,
There was a bear named Sam
Who ran and ran as fast as he can.

Well Sam belonged to a boy named Bill
Who lived at the top of a very large hill.
They always took a morning walk
And Sam would growl as if to talk.

Down the hill they both would go
Along the paths etched in the snow.
Then across the fields to a little stream
Where they played, slept and dreamed.

Now Sam was a playful bear.
He loved to run and sniff the air.
"Sam!" Bill would softly say,
"It's time for us to end our play."

So the bear named Sam
And the boy named Bill
Left the stream
To climb the very large hill.

Waiting at the top of that hill
Waits a hot bath and a meal
For the boy named.

Bill

Poem By John Marinelli

An Elephant Named Clyde

There once was an elephant named Clyde
Who had a tummy that was so very wide.

Now Clyde lived in the jungle deep.
He loved to eat and especially to sleep.

All the other animals laughed at Clyde
Because his tummy was so very wide.

But Clyde didn't seem to care.
He just slept in the summer air.

All of a sudden, one very hot day
When all the animals were hard at play,
Clyde sniffed danger in the air
And called to his friends,

“Beware! Beware!”

Out of the heat of a very hot day
A raging fire stopped their play.
Mister Lion ran away to hide
And Mrs. Monkey sat down and cried.

But all the other animals gathered around
To watch Clyde as he cleared the ground.
For with his tummy that was so very wide
Clyde cleared a path from side to side.

An Elephant Named Clyde

Then with a very loud roar,
Clyde sprayed water at the fire's door.
He opened a path for all to see
And everyone dashed to a place of safety.

So the elephant named Clyde
Whose tummy was so very wide
Became the hero of the day
And now is included
When it's time to play.

Poem By John Marinelli



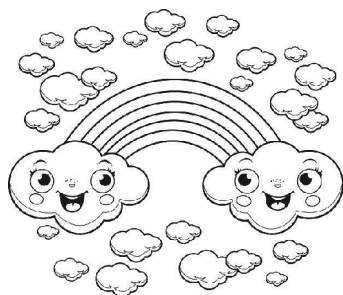
Chasing Rainbows

Let's chase a rainbow
As it bows in the sky.

We'll get up real close
Just to wonder why.

We'll jump in the car
And zip down the street,

Hoping to find the place
Where the ground
And rainbow meet.



Closer and closer we move
To the end of the bow,

For it's touching the road
Where we're sure to go.

Suddenly! Like a flash
We'll pass through its glow,

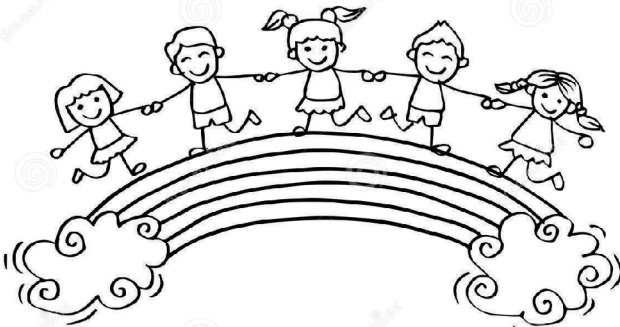
And watch it shine
on the bumper,
then the hood
And over the window.

Chasing Rainbows

Then we'll dash away,
Always and forever to know

That once upon a time
We were at the end
of the Rainbow

Poem By John Marinelli
(A true Story)



If I Were A Tree



If I Were A Tree
I'd Fill The Sky
For All To See
And Wonder Why.

I'd Shade The World
On A Hot Summer's Day
And Beckon To All
Who Pass My Way.

I Would Sway
In A Gentle Evening Breeze
And Change The Seasons
With Falling Leaves.

I Would Offer A Branch
To A Feathered Friend
And Grant A Kiss
To The Howling Wind.

I Would Be There
Come Rain Or Shine
Down Through The Ages
Until The End Of Time.

I Would Stand Tall
For All To See,
That Is ...
If I Were A Tree.

Poem By John Marinelli



Little Looky Lou

Little Looky Lou Looked
The whole night through.

She looked to the left
And then to the right.

She looked and looked
With all her might.

She looked down the lane
At the old oak tree.

She looked over the hill
Towards the deep blue sea.

She looked and looked
All the day long,

Searching for just one thing
That might go wrong.

Little Looky Lou
Looked at many and few.

Oh No! Look Out! Beware!
Now she's looking at...

YOU

Poem By John Marinelli

*My
Barnyard
Friends*

“Moo”, spoke the old cow
While little Piggy Pig looked on.
But Mrs. Sassy Duck swam away
Quacking out her own little song.

Then old Donkey Doo said, “Hee Haw”
As the sun shined over the day.
These are my barnyard friends
Who rose up early to play.

Out to pasture they went,
Off to spend the time,
Quacking and Oinking and Mooing
In a funny sort of rhyme.

“Moo”, went the old cow, “Moo!, Moo!”
As Piggy Pig lay in the mud with glee
And mister Donkey Doo said,
“Hee Haw!” Hee Haw”
While the ducks swam away from me.

Now the day was far spent.
It was time to return from play
And settle down for the night
Until the light of the next glorious day.

Poem By John Marinelli

Seven Little Frogs

Seven little frogs
Leaped into my yard
Just to say, "Hello."

One leaped over another
Up and down, all around
As I watched them go.

Across the yard
And down the path,
They played their game.

Hopping and jumping
And leaping all day
Only to leave as they came.

Around the barn
And beyond the tree,
They hurriedly go.

Back to the lilies
And safety of the night,
To the pond down below.

Poem By John Marinelli



Old Mister Donkey

Doo

There once was a donkey
Whose name was Doo.
He loved to “Hee Honk”
For everyone he knew.

He’d “Hee Honk” at the cows
And all the other animals too.
That’s why they called him
Old Mister Donkey Doo.

Hee Honk” “Hee Honk”
went his morning cry.
“Hee Honk” “Hee Honk”
To everyone passing by.

He’s surely a sight to see,
That old mister Donkey doo.
A ”Hee Honking” donkey
And he is “Hee Honking”
Just for you.

Poem By

John Marinell

