

Helping your children choose books they will love



LoveReading4kids.co.uk is a book website created for parents and children to make choosing books easy and fun

opening extract from

My Cat is in Love with the Goldfish

poems chosen by

Graham Denton

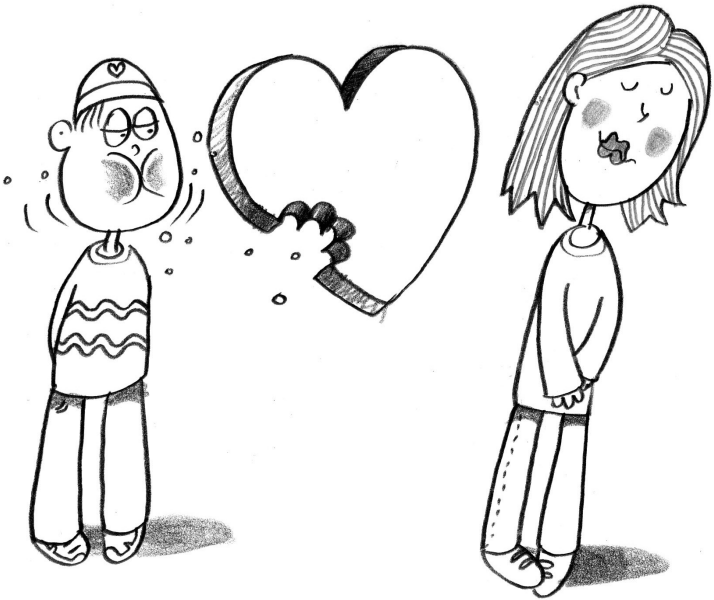
published by

A & C Black Publishers Ltd

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please print off and read at your leisure.

The Food of Love



Bread Boy

Bread Boy met Crumpet Girl;
Their relationship couldn't fail.
They got married one summer's day
Before the romance went stale.

But their perfect day was ruined
When they reached the reception room.
The guests all stood and said, "Three Cheers!"
Then toasted the bride and groom.

Chris White

How *Passionate!*

I know a girl named Passion.

I asked her for a date.

I took her out to dinner

And gosh! How *Passionate!*

Anon

Hunger Pains

Last night I ate my toenails,
with salt they were delightful.
For brekkie I had scrambled legs,
I cherished every bite-full.
For lunch I nibbled cheese and knees,
and drank a hearty brew.
Then snacked on earlobe custard,
and some earwax in a stew.
Dinner was a handwich
plus a chunky slice of head –



if I eat another morsel
I might be a little dead.

My menu is delicious
but it's vicious to my health.
It's hard to be a cannibal
when you love yourself.

Bill Condon

The Food of Love

I'm in love with my dinner lady
When I see her, my heart skips.
I think she really loves me, too
'Cos she gives me extra chips.

Paul Cookson

The Amorous Teacher's Sonnet to His Love

Each morning I teach in a daze until
the bell that lets me hurry down and queue
with pounding heart to wait for you to fill
my eyes with beauty and my plate with stew.
Dear dinner lady, apple of my eye,
I long to shout I love you through the noise
and take your hand across the shepherd's pie
despite the squealing girls or snickering boys.
O let us flee together and start up
a little café somewhere in the Lakes
and serve day-trippers tea in china cups
and buttered scones on pretty patterned plates.

Alas for dreams so rudely bust in two –
some clumsy child's spilt custard on my shoe.

Dave Calder