



## Poetry-by-Heart Reception

### A little Seed

A little seed for me to sow  
A little soil to make it grow  
A little hole, a little pat,  
A little wish, and that is that,  
A little sun, a little shower.  
A little while –  
And then, a flower!

### The BFG

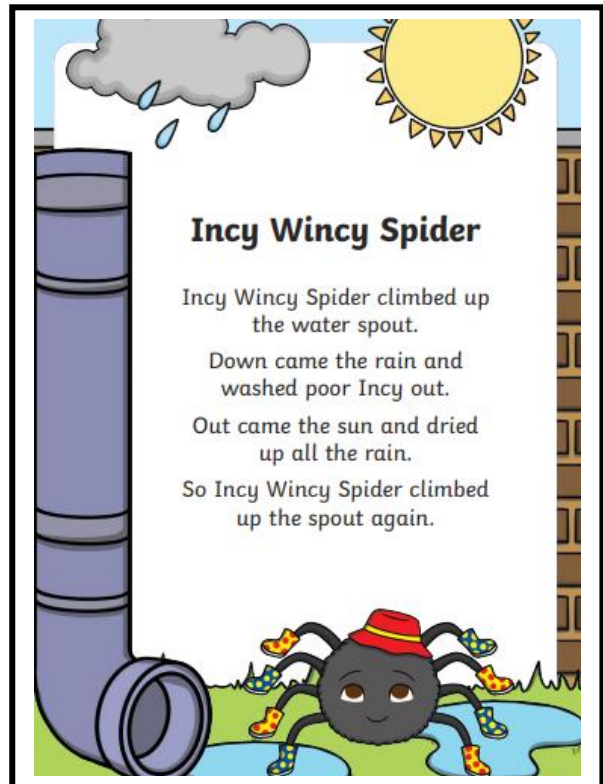
The BFG is big and strong  
His legs and arms are very long  
He catches dreams when it is light,  
And gives them all through the night.

Hurt no living thing,  
Ladybird nor butterfly,  
Nor moth with dusty wing,  
Nor cricket chirping cheerily,  
Nor grasshopper, so light of leap,  
Nor dancing gnat,  
Nor beetle fat,  
Nor harmless worms that creep.

- By Christina Rossetti

### Incy Wincy Spider

Incy Wincy Spider climbed up  
the water spout.  
Down came the rain and  
washed poor Incy out.  
Out came the sun and dried  
up all the rain.  
So Incy Wincy Spider climbed  
up the spout again.



### Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star

Twinkle, twinkle, little star,  
How I wonder what you are.  
Up above the world so high,  
Like a diamond in the sky.  
Twinkle, twinkle, little star,  
How I wonder what you are.

