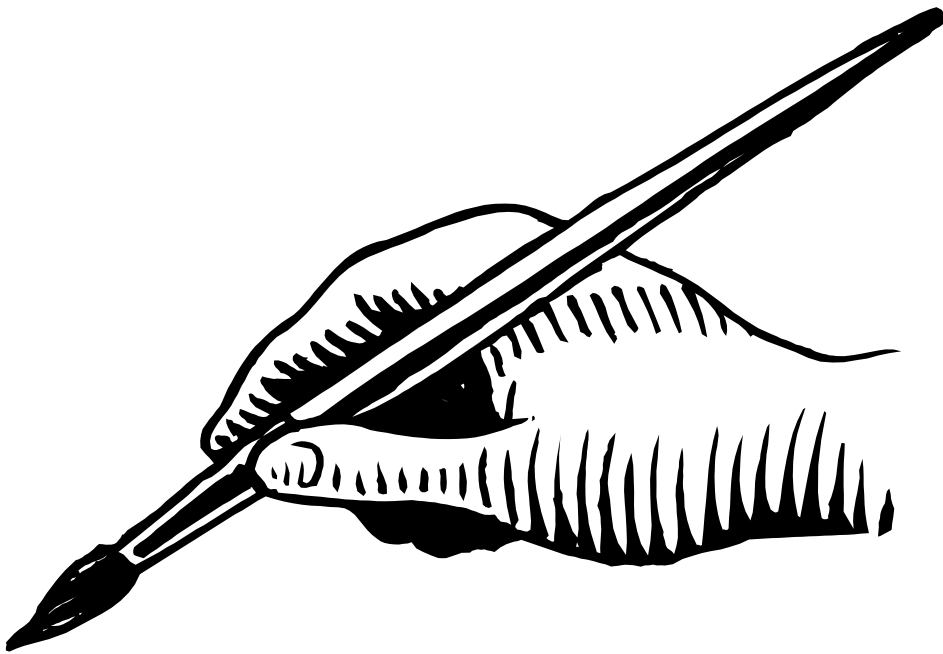


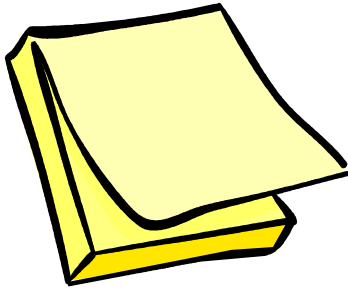
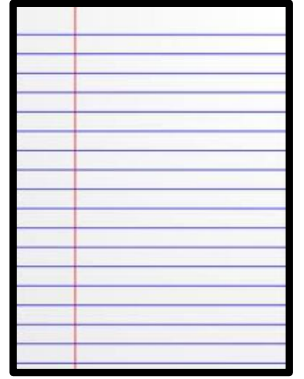
# POETRY



# Paper I

By: Carl Sandburg

Paper has two kinds, to write on, to wrap with,  
If you like to write, you write,  
If you like to wrap, you wrap.  
Some papers like writers, some like wrappers.  
Are you a writer or a wrapper?



# Paper II

By: Carl Sandburg

I write what I know on one side of the paper  
and what I don't know on the other.  
Fire likes dry paper and wet paper laughs at fire.  
Empty paper sacks say,  
"Put something in me, what are we waiting for?"  
Paper sacks packed to the limit say,  
"We hope we don't bust."  
Paper people like to meet other paper people.



From *Sing a Song of Popcorn: Every Child's Book of Poems*

# The Folk Who Live In Backward Town

By: Jeanette Winter

The folk who live in Backward Town

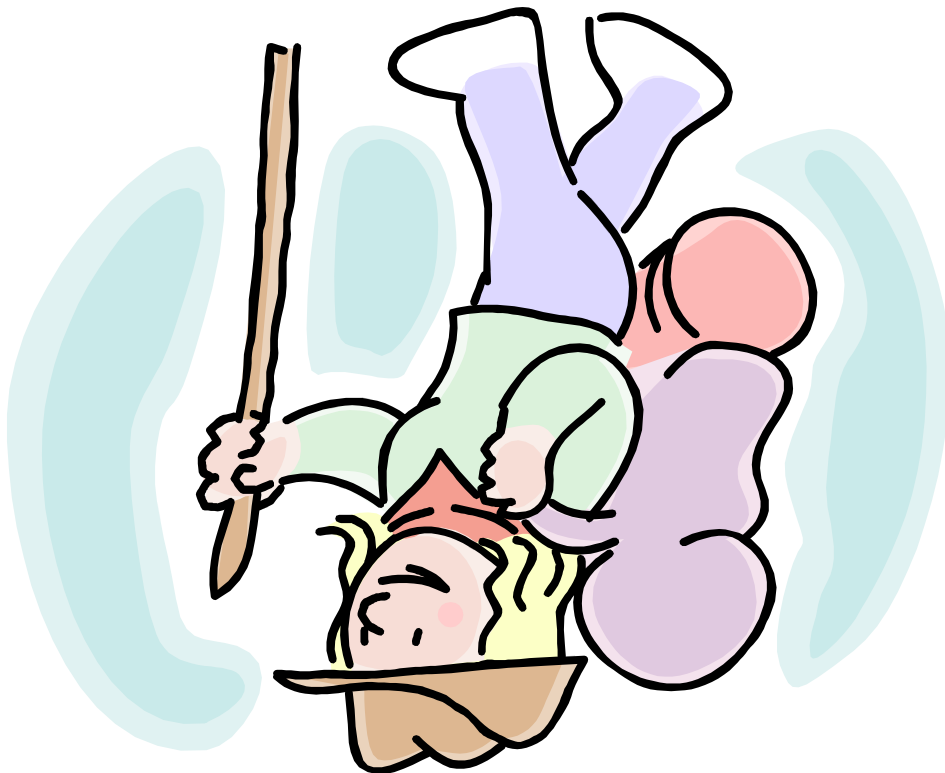
Are inside out and upside down.

They wear their hats inside their heads

And go to sleep beneath their beds.

They only eat the apple peeling

And take their walks across the ceiling.



# Jimmy Jet & His TV Set

By: Shel Silverstein

I'll tell you the story of Jimmy Jet --  
And you know what I tell you is true.  
He loved to watch his TV set  
Almost as much as you.

He watched all day, he watched all night  
Till he grew pale and lean,  
From "The Early Show" to "The Late Late Show"  
And all the shows between.

He watched till his eyes were frozen wide,  
And his bottom grew into his chair.  
And his chin turned into a tuning dial,  
And antennae grew out of his hair.

And his brains turned into TV tubes,  
And his face to a TV screen.  
And two knobs saying "VERT." and "HORIZ."  
Grew where his ears had been.

And he grew a plug that looked like a tail  
So we plugged in little Jim.  
And now instead of him watching TV  
We all sit around and watch him.

