

You will need a good plan  
If you want to catch Sam –  
He's the skateboarding man.  
Watch him as he flies by,  
Getting busy so high,  
Skateboarding through the sky.  
It doesn't matter where,  
He will take to the air,  
People will stand and stare.

Yes he moves with the times,  
Every now and then he climbs  
And he likes to rap rhymes.

He flies through the scene  
Like a flying machine,  
He is so quick and keen.

He just cannot conceal  
How exciting it feels  
When he's speeding on wheels.

He will never retire –  
This economy flyer  
Just gets higher and higher.

You really must see  
Sam defy gravity –  
It is quite heavenly.

## The Economy Flyer

## Trees Please

Prita likes climbing trees

She does;

Prita likes climbing trees.

Up sycamores and English oaks,  
You can find Prita telling jokes.  
Upon the chestnut tree's big roots,  
You can find Prita eating fruits.

Up apple trees where apples grow,  
Prita and friends are known to go.

She likes to climb a big hawthorn  
That lives next to a big acorn.

Prita likes climbing trees

She does;

Prita likes climbing trees.

One night Prita had a dream  
About a tree that grew ice - cream,  
But when she woke up the next day  
The ice - cream tree melted away.  
Now what she really wants to see  
Is an orange - flavoured chocolate tree.

Meanwhile she will always climb

When school is over and she has time,

Because

Prita likes climbing trees

She does;

Prita likes climbing trees.

# The Dancer

Like a butterfly she dances by,  
Playing in the air,  
Glowing in the light,  
Reminding us that rhythm  
Is what life is made of.

She is a magnificent idea  
Brought to life by loved ones  
On violin and piano.

She is what we all dream of being –  
Graceful, hopeful,  
Joyful and in harmony.  
That's why when the birds and bees  
come out,  
They look on with pride.  
They recognise beauty,  
They know sweet sunshine.

If only she was everywhere,  
Her laughing eyes,  
Her smiling feet.

If only we could all see her at once.

If everyone had the pleasure  
It would happen.

Mountains could be moved,  
Lightning would be tamed,  
And paint would turn into flowers.

Just look at her go,  
Just look at her flow.  
Helen can do it children –  
Helen can increase the peace.

His parents feed him rice and peas  
And fancy looking greens.  
Sometimes they give him nuts and seeds  
They also give him beans.  
Tomato soup and channa dhal,  
But Jajar just says loud and clear,  
"It's pizza that I like!"

His father said, "Son, eat your sprouts  
And you'll be big and strong."  
Jajar said, "Yes I'll eat them."  
His mother said, "Look at your Dad –  
He eats a lot of meat."  
Jajar just said, "Dear Mum and Dad,  
It's pizza that I eat!"

Well Jajar does eat greens – he said  
He knows that they are good.  
He does eat chips and rotis  
And fruits just as he should.  
But experts have made studies,  
And the experts have all found  
That Jajar Sandhu's favourite food  
Is very flat and round

Jajar's a pizza eater  
An eater that eats pizza,  
And when he eats his pizza  
He drinks about a litre.  
Although he lives in Essex  
(that's not far from the sea),  
Jajar Sandhu's favourite food  
comes from Italy!

# The Pizza Eater