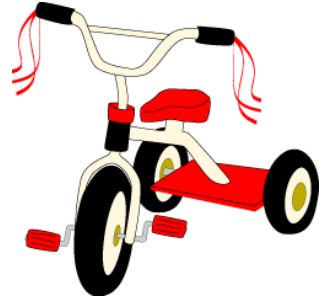


## GOING TO SCHOOL - POEM



I came to school on a zebra today  
And my friends all laughed at me.  
It must have looked quite funny  
But my zebra ride was free.

My friend arrived on a tricycle  
She thought she might be late.  
But her legs were strong from cycling  
And she whizzed straight through the gate.



Another came in a hot air balloon  
He was the earliest to arrive.  
He'd floated above a traffic jam  
Of cars which had to drive.

Next came the children on the bus  
Who were talking all together.  
The bus arrives on time each day  
In every kind of weather.



My best friend walked, as he always does  
At the same time every day.  
He met some others on the path  
And they chatted all the way.

Last were the children who came by car  
Arriving one by one.  
It took a long time and the cars in the queue  
All let their engines run.



There are so many ways to get to school  
And shops and parks for fun.  
But the ways that are free and healthy  
Are the best for everyone.

Gillian Craig