



Going to school

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

Poems

