

Rain  
Rain falls like  
A million drum rolls on  
The tin roof. Powerful and harmless  
It descends, waking animals in the wood. It  
Slides down the window, one drop after another.  
We stay inside, staying warm, on those rainy days when  
The rain comes pouring down. But sometimes we look outside  
And think of the want we have to play outside all day under the sun.  
But all in good time. For now it rains.                    by Emery brush

## Monkey named Fred

There was a monkey, Na na na na, he was a lumpy chunkey funky, squunkey, dumpy, frumpy  
monkey,(ref) na na na na, na na na na na na na na na na , na na na na na , na na na na,his name  
was Fred, na na na na, he had a big head, his body was small, na na na na, he only can walk, na na  
na na for an half an hour in the mall, na na na na not in the mall, he could walk 5 minutes, na na  
na na, then he'd fall, na na na na (ref) he went to school, na na na na, when he got there, he  
drooled and drooled, na na na na, because of the boring, school rules, na na na na, (ref) as it turns  
out, it was an iguana school,na na na na (ref) now freds dead, na na na na

He

by Emery brush