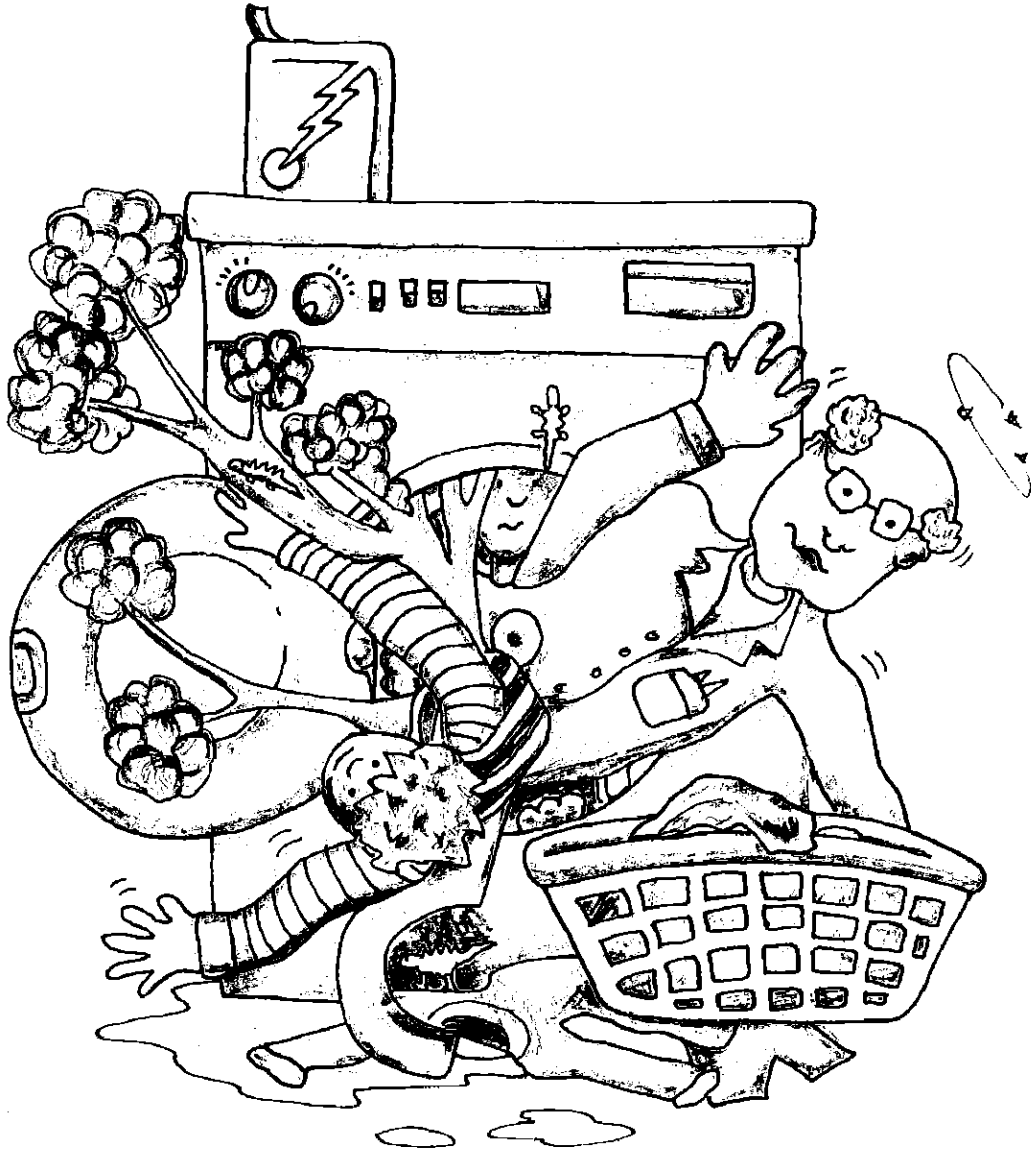


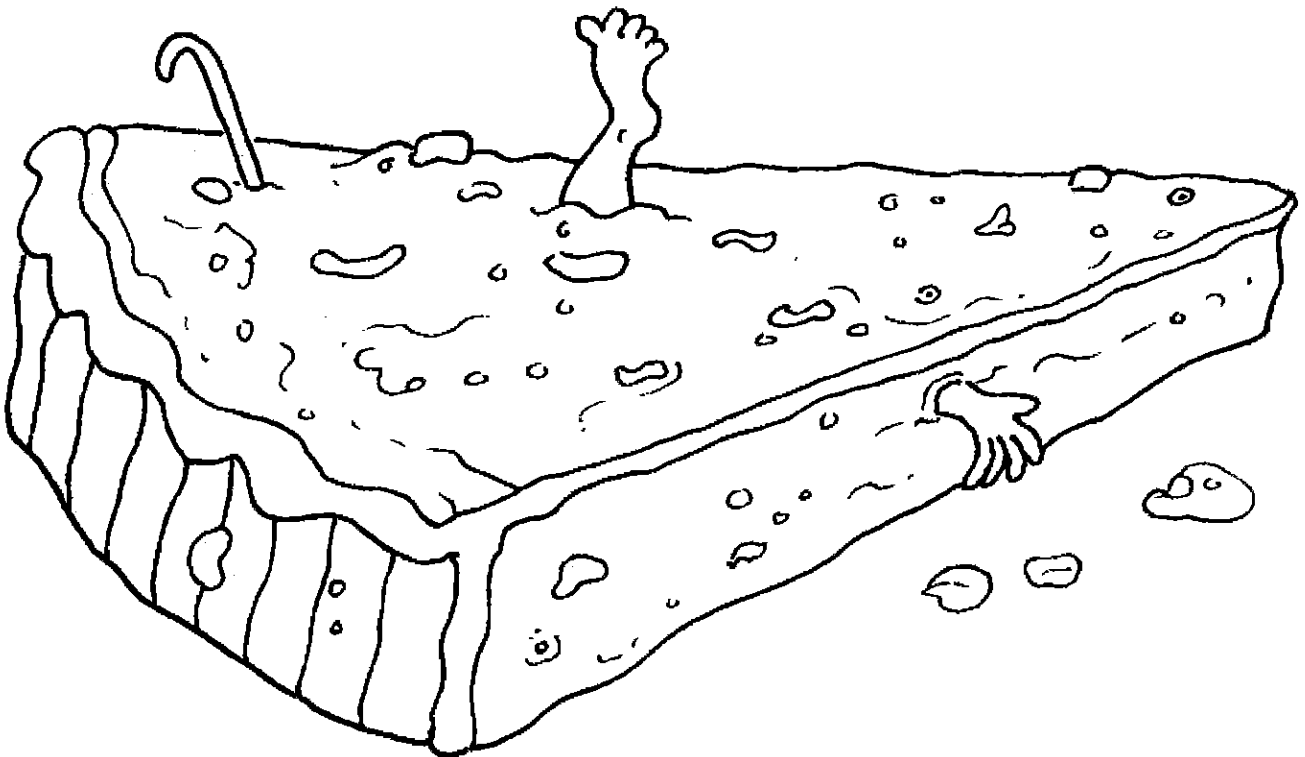
# Tumble Jumble



Poems and illustrations by  
Justin Bateman

## Fred

Fred whilst stirring his unusual hot-pot  
Said "there's only one thing this stew has  
not got,  
The human ingredient to add real taste,  
Fingernails the lot, none goes to waste  
And so committed to cooking was he,  
That when no other volunteered to be tea,  
He offered himself so graciously  
And jumped straight in, quite happily.  
Never have you met a more friendly man,  
And now you never will, unless you try his  
flan!



# Tea

I was visiting a friend for a quiet chat  
When a strange thing happened to change all  
that.....

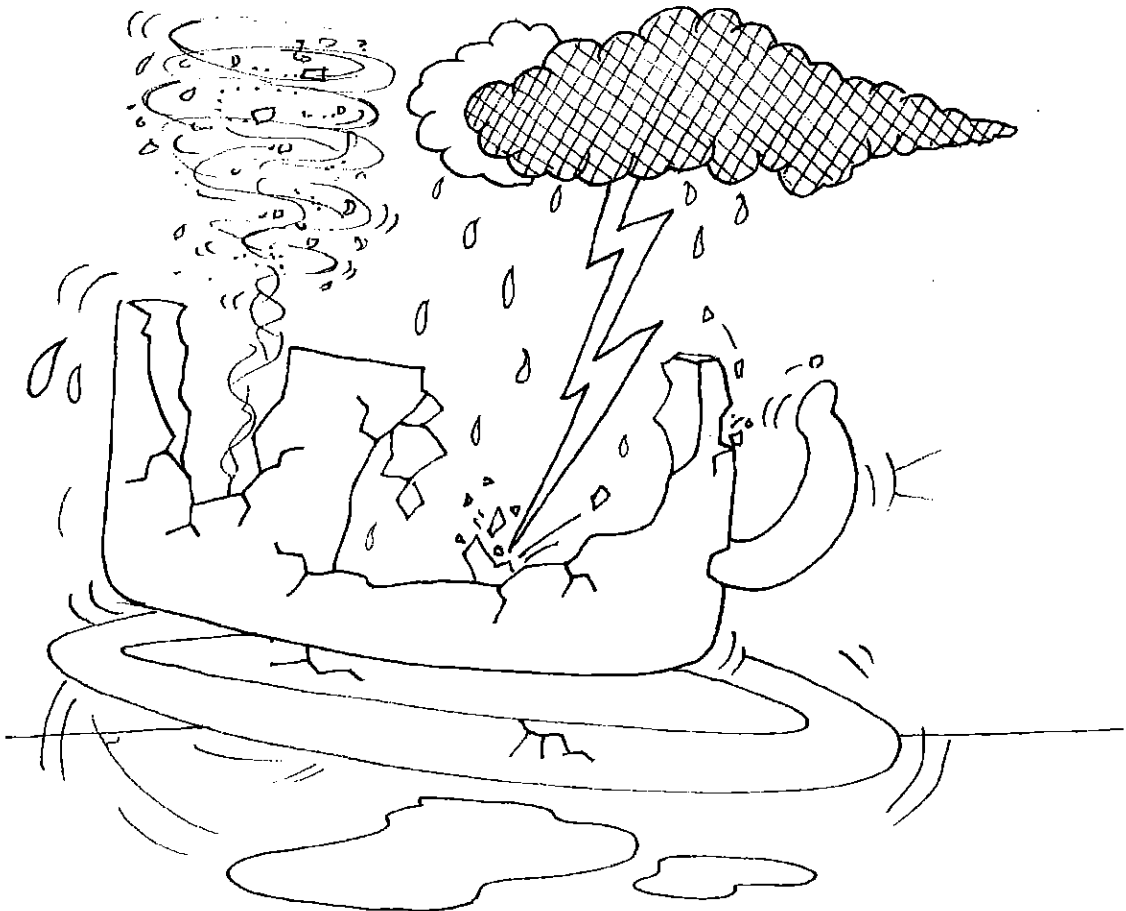
I looked into my tea cup to see a bright flash,  
The cup started jumping, it turned and  
crashed,

Rumbling, crumbling, cracking, and smashing,  
There was a whirlwind and lightening, the tea  
was splashing,

I leapt from my seat and made an enormous  
fuss,

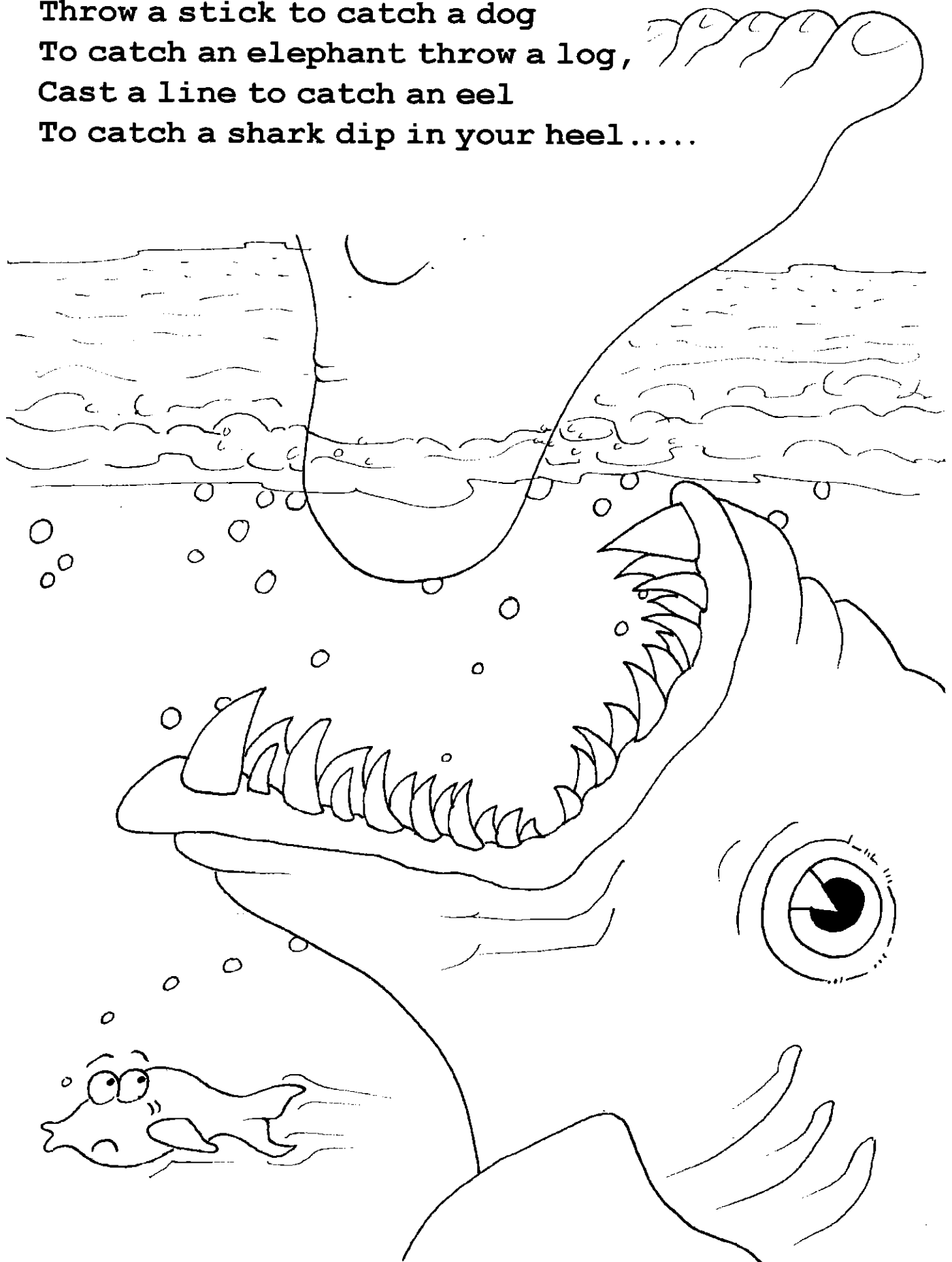
"What have you put in my tea"?

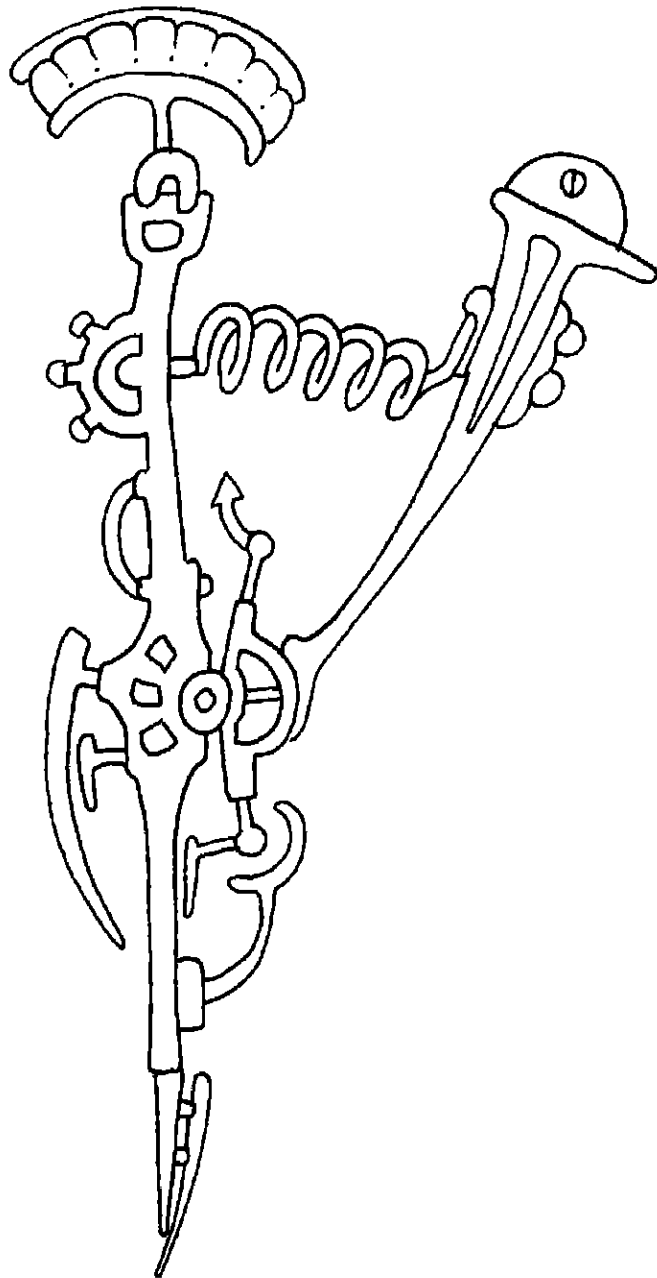
To which she replied "The weather my dear,  
It's a storm in a tea cup you see"?



## How to...

Throw a stick to catch a dog  
To catch an elephant throw a log,  
Cast a line to catch an eel  
To catch a shark dip in your heel.....





## Maths

If you need a bendy ruler  
For drawing wiggly lines,  
Or a topsy-turvey whirly-gig  
That turns six's into nine's,  
Or a very special compass  
That draws a tetrahedron,  
Then join the club at the back of the  
queue,  
'Cos there's loads of us who need 'em!



I have so many questions, I'm sure they've not been asked,

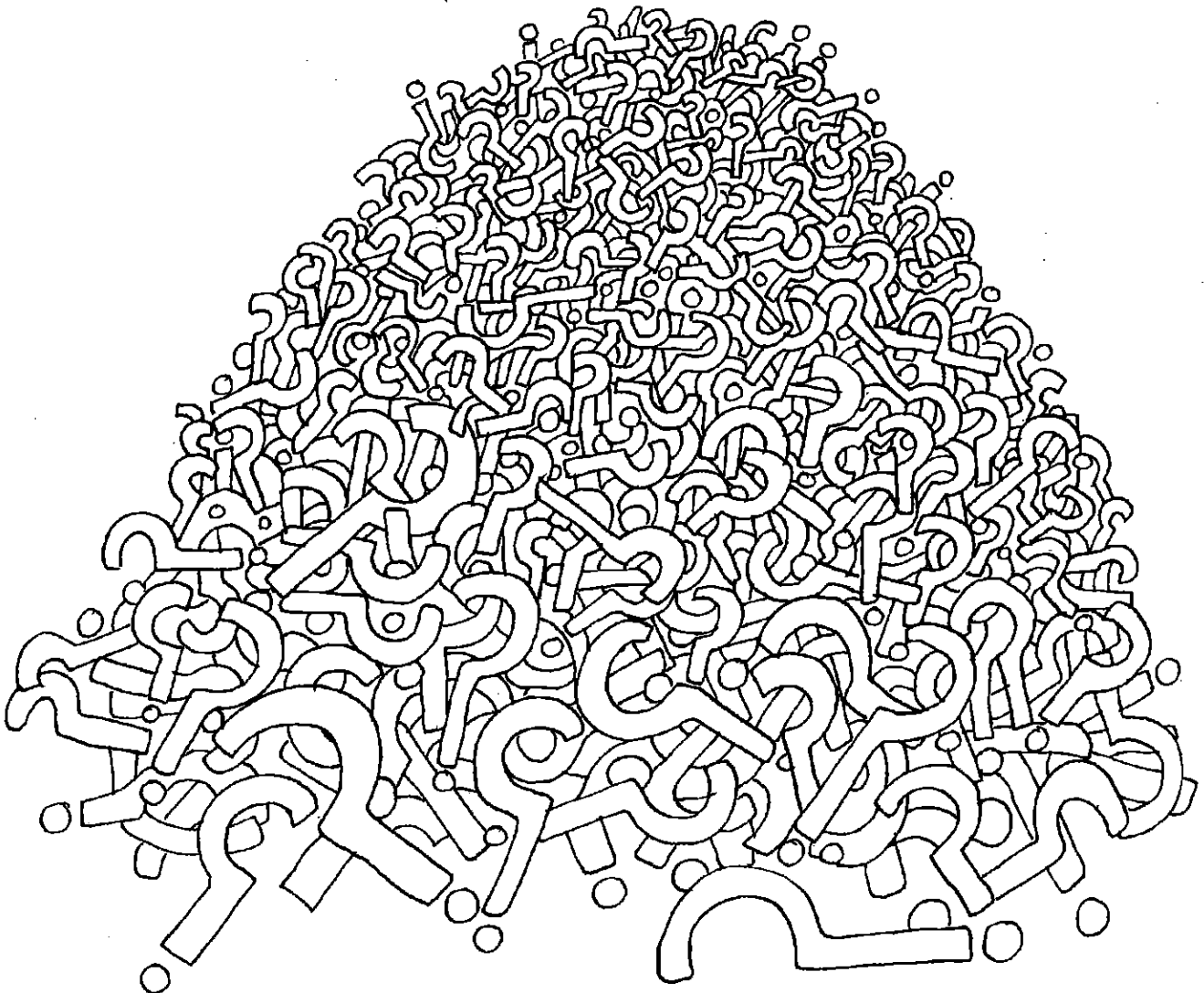
Is a window still a window, even if it has no glass?

Is a hole still a hole, if you take the middle out?

And if you REALLY raise your voice, is a shout still a shout?

What would be the difference if while dropping you started to fall?

And is a question about itself, really a question at all?



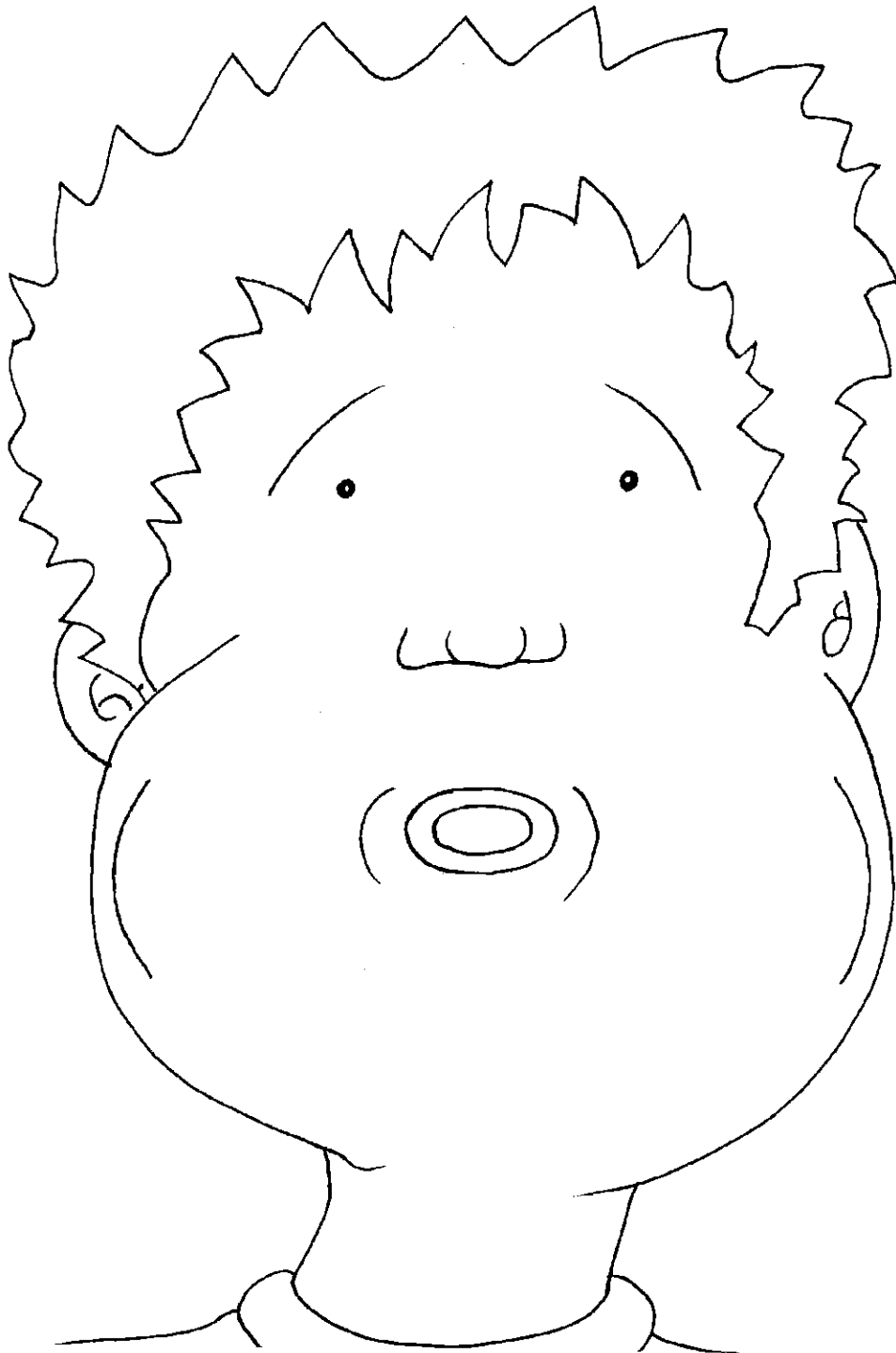
# O.K. Corral

The Sheriff of Limpet wore a starfish badge,  
He rode a sea-horse with Mackerel Madge,  
Fast on the eel's of Billy the Squid  
Who robbed and stole and cheated and fibbed,  
With Harry the lobster, a local mobster,  
He robbed the River Bank, breaking  
through the walls with ease,  
In a reinforced fish tank.  
He took out his frustrations on innocent crustaceans,  
He was a greedy shellfish pest,  
But he wasn't as quick as the sheriff of Limpet,  
The fastest fin in the West.  
Soon Billy slipped up and became too reckless,  
Robbing an oyster to steal a pearl necklace,  
The ambush began and in a flick of a fin,  
Billy was hooked and they brought in.  
Now Limpet is a peaceful plaice, and the shrimps  
relax instead,  
They can rest ashore the dangers gone tucked in their  
sea-beds,  
For Billy the squid is far from reach, in a jail that  
set sail,  
Bound for a distant smelly beach in the belly of Jona  
the whale.



## Balloon

Today it was my birthday,  
I bought a huge balloon,  
I took a breath to blow it up,  
But I sucked in far too soon.



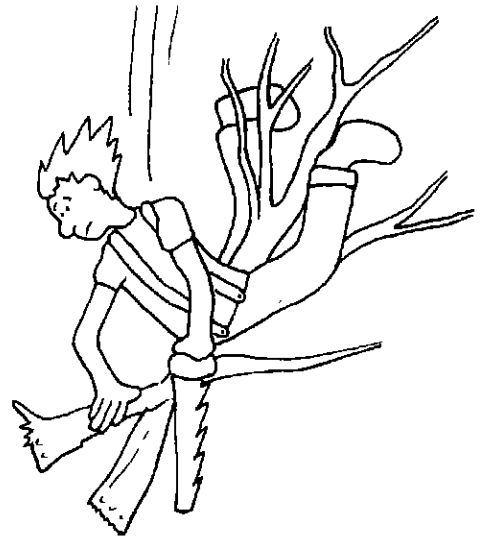
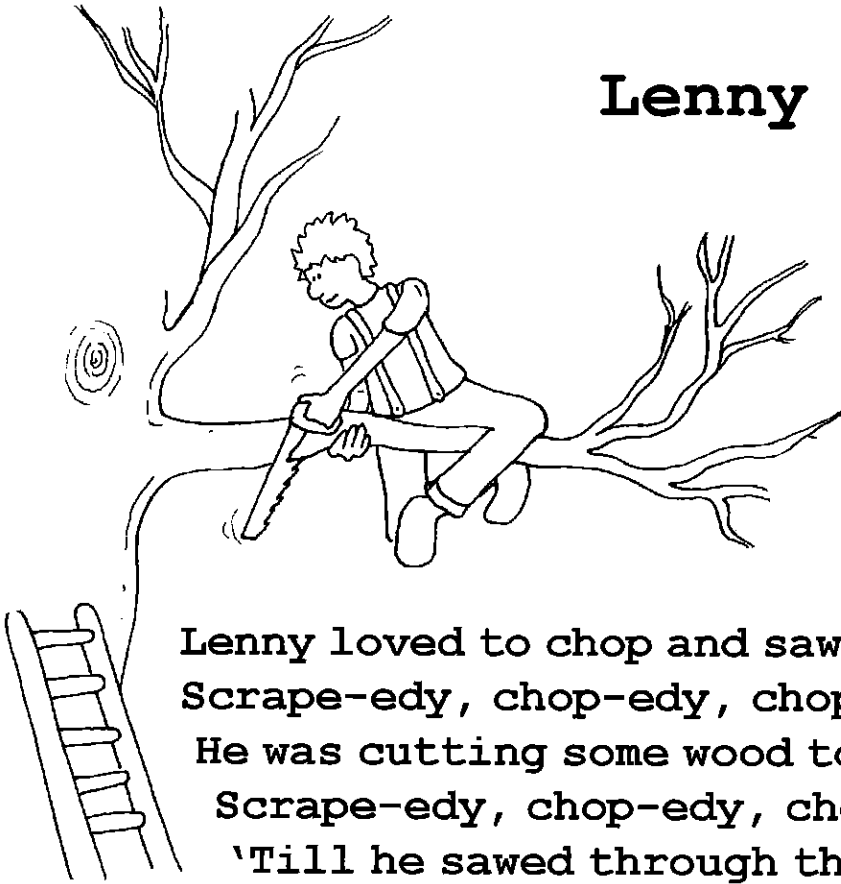


# Slippers

I can see two fluffy bunnies  
Lets take them some grass to eat,  
Poor Lucy and her brother  
They hadn' t seen his feet  
The bunnies were just slippers,  
And cute as they may be,  
Lucy and her brother  
Were soon to be his tea.



# Lenny



Lenny loved to chop and saw,  
Scrape-edy, chop-edy, chop,  
He was cutting some wood to make a new door,  
Scrape-edy, chop-edy, chop,  
'Till he sawed through the branch and fell to  
the floor,

Snap-edy, drop-edy, drop.

With a sharp axe he tried again,

Hopp-edy, hopp-edy, chop,

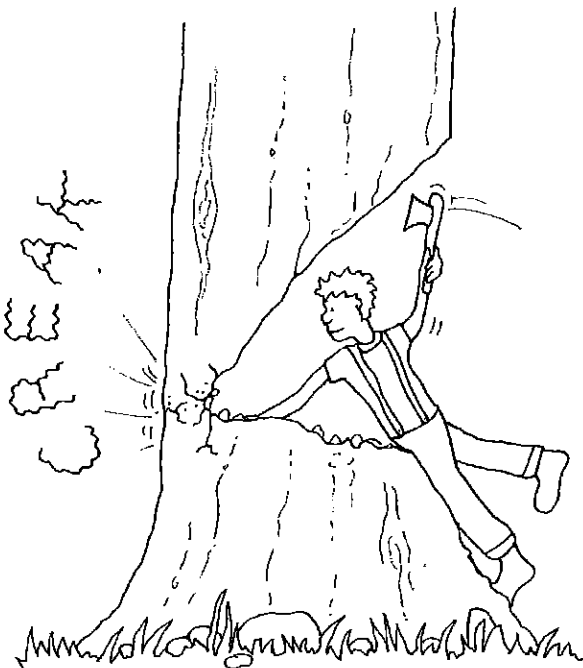
With the strength of at least twenty big men,

Scrap-edy, chop-edy, chop,

He got really far but unfortunately then...

Scrap-edy, chop-edy, chop,  
No-one could save young  
Lenny before.....

"Lenny, stop-edy, STOP!"  
He was flat as a brand new  
door, flip-edy, flop-edy,  
flop.



# Bath



**I've not had a bath in weeks  
Because I'm scared I'll  
disappear,  
When I pull out the plug  
The bath tub leaks,  
I'll be sucked away I fear.**

# Baker Shaker

The Baker Shaker shook the Baker,  
Taking all his cakes,  
The shaking baking bun Baker  
Really had the shakes,  
The Baker shaker bun taker  
New he had some cakes,  
Because the flaking, baking sign said  
'The baking baker bakes' !?



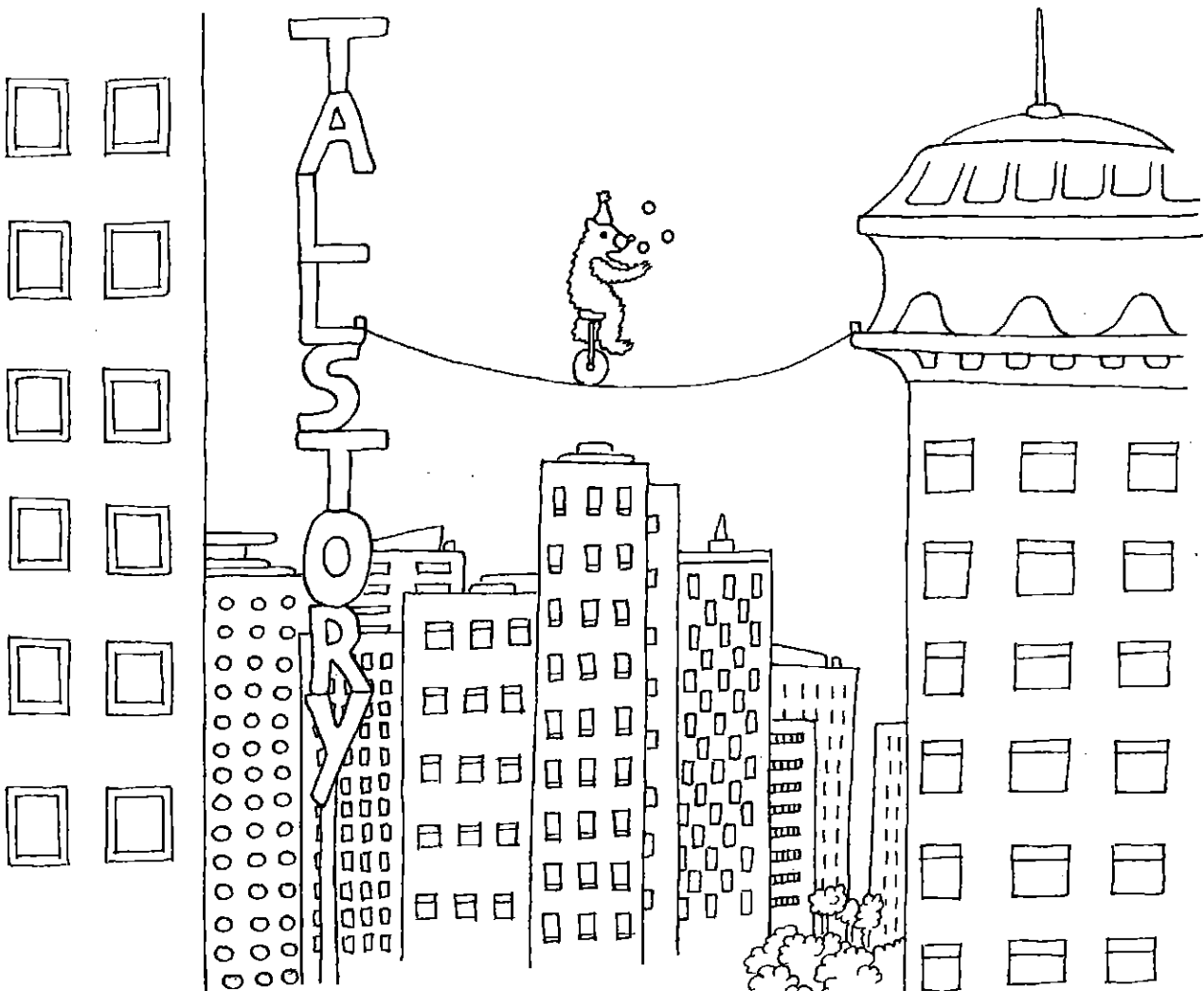
Pooem.

Dericulous is ridiculous,  
Ridiculous is the actual spelling,

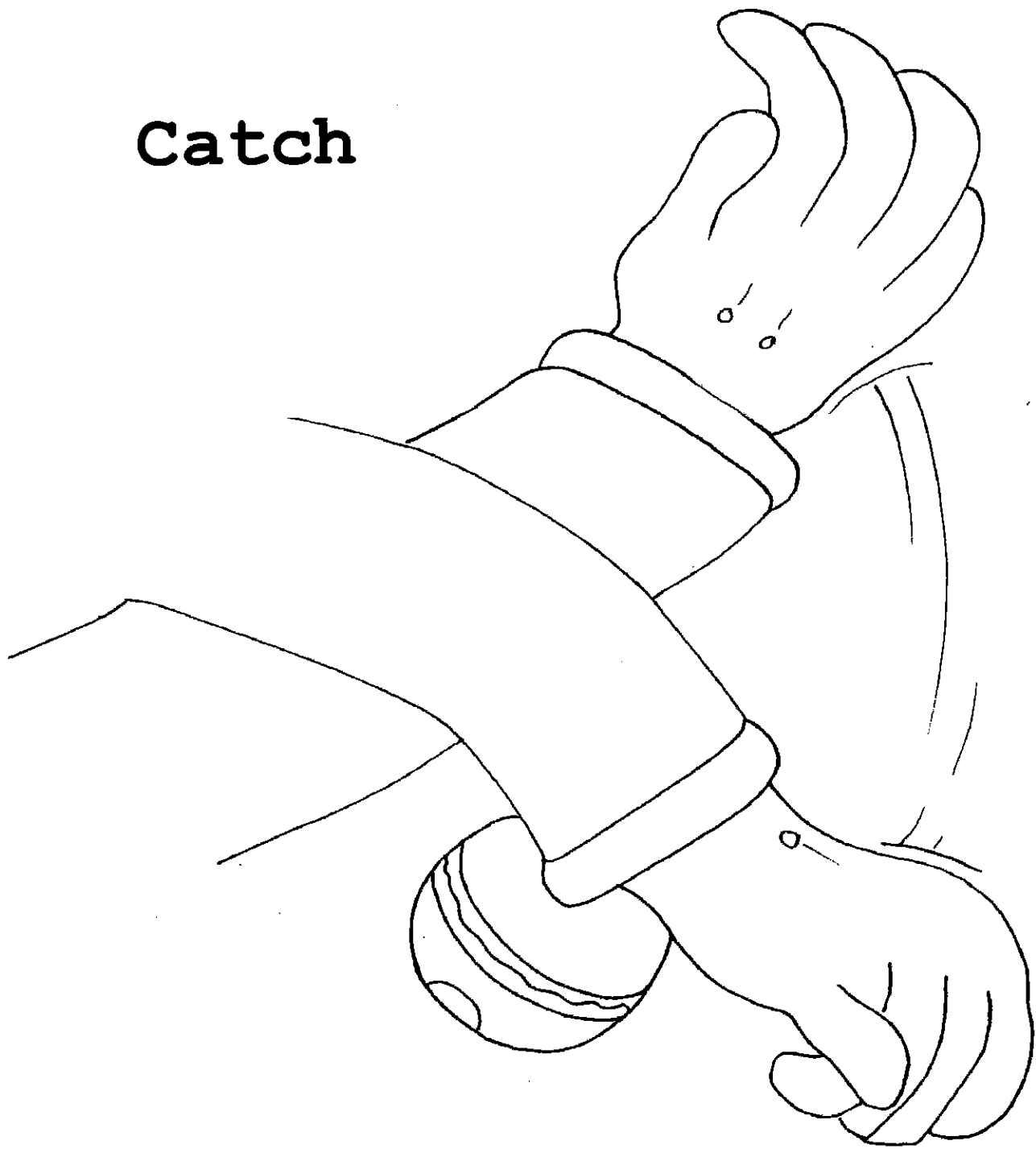
A pooem is a poem  
That no-one enjoys telling.

Un-mooo-sual is unusual,  
It's probably never been said,  
So that's a first, but not anymore,  
Because now it's just been read.

A full-stop is for ending,  
All stories short and tall,  
It's dericulous that un-mooo-sual pooems  
Even exist at all.



# Catch

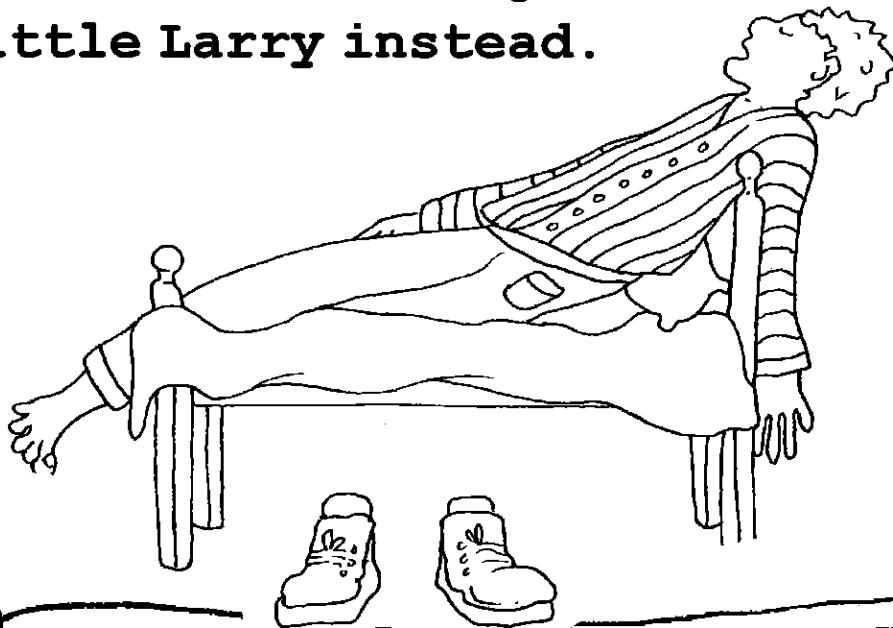


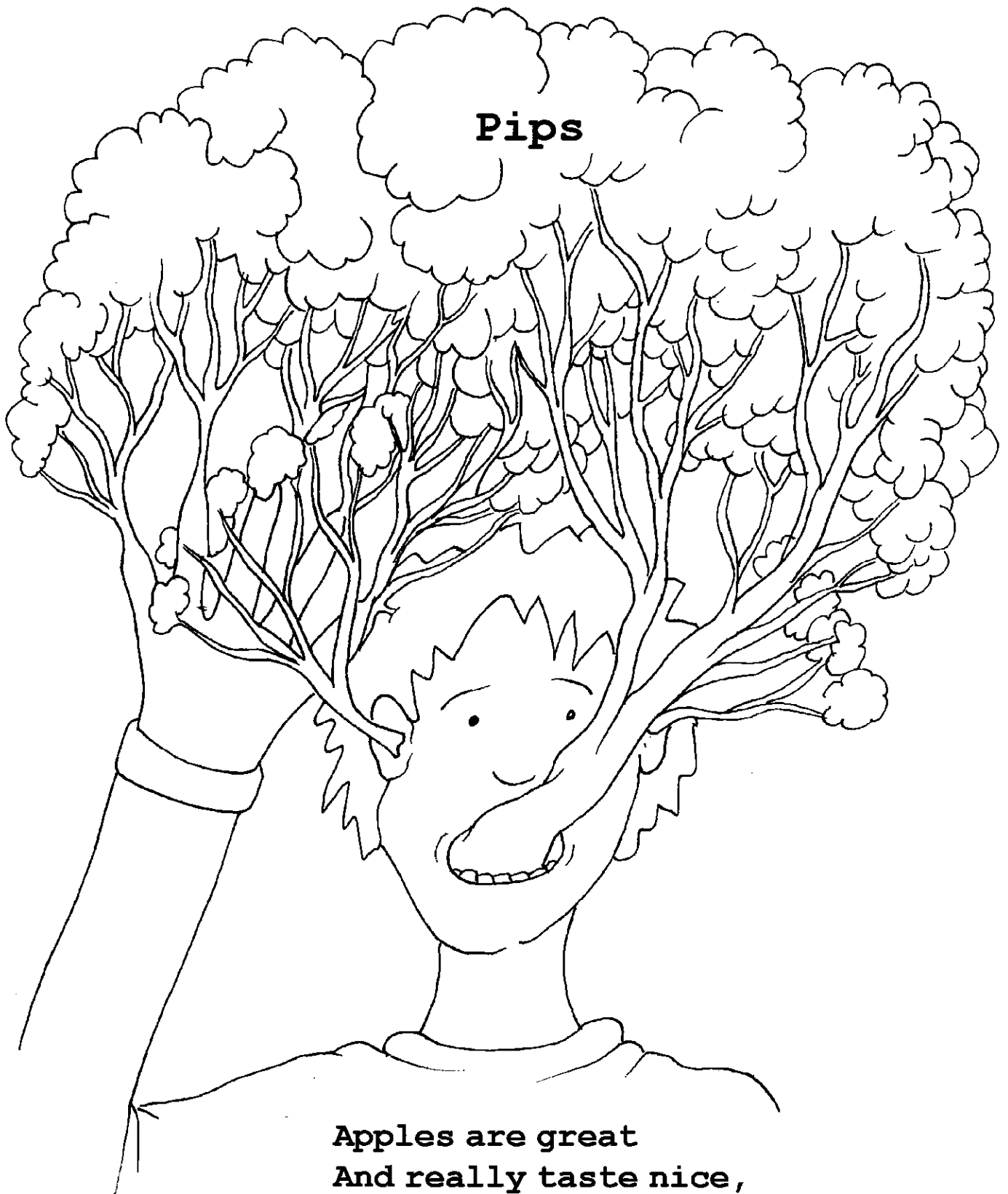
When thrown a ball  
As I watch it fall,  
The thin air's all I  
snatch,  
But I've caught a cold  
A thousand times,  
(There had to be a catch) !



## **Lanky Larry**

**Lanky Larry was ever so tall,  
But the only time he wished he  
was small,  
Was when he went to sleep in his  
bed,  
And dreamed he was just  
Little Larry instead.**





**Apples are great  
And really taste nice,  
But before you eat the pips  
Think twice,  
You know what happens  
To the seeds that they sew  
Inside you an apple tree may  
grow.**



