

## Poem from Chapter 2

'So give me a bug and a jumping flea,  
Give me two snails and lizards three,  
And a slimy squiggler from the sea,  
And the poisonous sting of a bumblebee,  
And the juice from the fruit of the ju-jube tree,  
And the powdered bone of a wombat's knee.  
And one hundred other things as well  
Each with a rather nasty smell.  
I'll stir them up, I'll boil them long,  
A mixture tough, a mixture strong.  
And then, heigh-ho, and down it goes,  
A nice big spoonful (hold your nose)  
Just gulp it down and have no fear.  
"How do you like it, Granny dear?"  
Will she go pop? Will she explode?  
Will she go flying down the road?  
Will she go poof in a puff of smoke?  
Start fizzing like a can of Coke?  
Who knows? Not I. Let's wait and see.  
(I'm glad it's neither you nor me.)  
Oh Grandma, if you only knew  
What I have got in store for you!'



## *Rhyming Words*

Rhyming words							
bug	jug	rug	slug	gnat	rat	cat	bat
dog	log	frog	hog	jam	ham	lamb	tram
snail	tail	nail	hail	cake	snake	rake	flake
van	man	pan	can	plate	gate	skate	crate
map	cap	tap	flap	meat	seat	treat	wheat
bell	smell	spell	shell	chest	quest	nest	best
spice	mice	slice	ice	sight	night	light	fright