To See a World

To see a world in a grain of sand And a heaven in a wild flower, Hold Infinity in the palm of your hand And Eternity in an hour.

William Blake

Hope on a Rope

If you don't
want to lose hope,
tie it to a rope and pull
yourself to safety. Because
hope has the power to lift
you up — whether your
troubles are
light or
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Brian Bilston

Picking teams

When we pick teams in the playground, Whatever the game might be,
There's always somebody left till last
And usually it's me.

I stand there looking hopeful And tapping myself on the chest, But the captains pick the others first, Starting, of course, with the best.

Maybe if teams were sometimes picked Starting with the worst, Once in his life a boy like me Could end up being first!

Allan Ahlberg

Best Friends

It's Susan I talk to not Tracey,
Before that I sat next to Jane;
I used to be best friends with Lynda
But these days I think she's a pain.

Natasha's all right in small doses, I meet Mandy sometimes in town; I'm jealous of Annabel's pony And I don't like Nicola's frown.

I used to go skating with Catherine, Before that I went there with Ruth; And Kate's so much better at trampoline: She's a showoff, to tell you the truth.

I think that I'm going off Susan, She borrowed my comb yesterday; I *think* I might sit next to Tracey, She's my nearly best friend: she's OK.

Adrian Henry