



Rhyming Grandpa

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Rhyming Grandpa has such
a long nose! His eyes are
round... and thissss big.
He wears a shirt in all the
colours of the rainbow.
And whenever he opens
his mouth, rhymes flow
out! Hello, I'm Grandpa!
and I have a song. I sing in
rhyme, I sing all day long!



This is how Grandpa spends his day. First, he says a special hello to the morning. Sleep ran away, I'm awake! Returned from a hazy stir, I dreamed of dreamy drawings And of cats in yellow fur!



Rhyming Grandpa gets up early in the morning. He walks through the grass and talks to the blades. Look how you grow, my little green loves, From seed to grass to art, Like me, when you find an open sky You breathe to fill your thirsty heart.





How does Grandpa think up of all these rhymes? As soon as one ends, another begins: They live together like you and me Lovely doves who sing up in the trees, While grasshoppers jump around below, We're one big, crazy family!



After greeting nature,
Rhyming Grandpa puts on
his jaunty hat. Lollipops
swing from its rim. His
friends soon begin to join
him. Owl is always first:
he loves to pick a lollipop
from Grandpa's wonderful
hat. Grandpa says: Good
morning, good morning My
little friend, to see you is a
treat! I also make a perfect
friend: For even my hat is
sweet!



Do you know who else accompanies Rhyming Grandpa? Baby Elephant, as white as snow! Then the friends start off. They visit several villages on their daily walks. All the villagers wait eagerly for Grandpa to pass by. They all love his walking rhyme: I walk, I talk– I say hello! I talk, I walk! Away I go!



Owl cries, 'Hoot hoot!
Tell me another, tell me
another!' Says Grandpa, No
matter what you think We,
the old, the strange, the
wise. We've got magic up
our sleeves Can't you see it
in our eyes? Baby Elephant
dances with the rhythm
of Grandpa's rhyme. "Oh,
hooray!" she says. "It's time
for an adventure!"



One adventure is on the
sea! Rhyming Grandpa rides
on whales, calling out his
song: Here my children,
take them all Ride waves
with a lollipop, Take a bite,
fill up your mouths Make
sure it doesn't drop!



Another adventure is in the sky! WHOOOSHH! Grandpa is flying! He's holding onto Owl, but... "Where did your wings come from, Sister Elephant?" a passing duck calls out. Where do you think?



'Hee Hee Ho Ho!' the three friends laugh. Grandpa says, Those who laugh with open hearts, Can do anything they try A little trust, a little hope And anyone can fly!



When
school gets out, Grandpa
is on the playground. Now
the children laugh and
sing a rhyme they made
themselves: "Welcome,
Grandpa! and your friends,
You know how old you
seem... We run, we kick, we
try to score, But the goals
are all your team!"



On the way home from school, the children all huddle around Grandpa. He always has one last rhyme:



Children, you must
understand, You must one
day come to see, To hold
your time with elders close
For Grandpa won't forever
be.



One morning, when
Grandpa awakes, he hears
a cricket's music. The music
helps Grandpa rhyme a
new song: Just past dawn,
a cricket sings. He sings my
song of love, In this world,
we are all together Whether
here, below, or above.



Grandpa doesn't walk by the village that day. Children look for him everywhere, but Grandpa is nowhere to be found. 'Where did Rhyming Grandpa go?' they ask. 'Mother, can't you bring back Grandpa to us? How we miss his rhymes!'



"Perhaps," Mother says,
"Rhyming Grandpa is far
away now. "Perhaps he has
travelled to another country,
on a grand adventure we
can imagine together."
Mother sings, He plays
new games and rhymes
new rhymes For children
in other lands Listen close,
you'll hear them laugh, With
Grandpa, they're in good
hands.

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