

My Friend Jack

From Swing Thing

My friend Jack lives in a box,
He sits on top of a spring,
And if you want him to come out,
Count to 3 and lift the lid.
1, 2, 3!

I'm a Jack-in-the-box
I can jump up high,
Jump and jump up to the sky,
I can twist and twist and twist around,
Twisting right down to the ground,
I can clap my hands and stamp my feet,
Clap and stamp to the steady beat,
I can use both hands and pat my head,
Now it's time to go back to bed,
Back into my box.

By Wendy Jensen

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