

ENTER THIS DESERTED HOUSE

Shel Silverstein

Enter this deserted house
But please walk softly as you do
Frogs dwell here and crickets too
Ain't no ceiling, only blue
Jays dwell here and sunbeams too
Floors are flowers - take a few
Ferns grow here, daisies too
Swoosh, whoosh, too-whit, too-woo
Bats dwell here and hoot owls too
Ha-ha-ha, hee-hee, hoo-hoooo,
Gnomes dwell here and goblins too
Oh my child, I thought you knew
I dwell here... and so do you

THE WORST

Shel Silverstein

When singing songs of scariness
Of bloodiness and hairiness
I feel obligated at this moment to remind you
Of the most ferocious beast of all
Three thousand pounds and nine feet tall
The Glurpy Sklurpy Skakagrall
That's standing right behind you

SOMEONE ATE THE BABY

Shel Silverstein

Someone ate the baby it's rather sad to say
Someone ate the baby so she won't be out to play
We'll never hear her whiney cry or have to feel if she is dry
We'll never hear her asking why someone ate the baby
Someone ate the baby it is absolutely clear
Someone ate the baby 'cause the baby isn't here
We'll give away her toys and clothes we'll never have to wipe her nose
Dad says that's the way it goes someone ate the baby
Someone ate the baby what a frightful thing to eat
Someone ate the baby though she wasn't very sweet
It was a heartless thing to do the policemen haven't got a clue
They simply can't imagine who would go and (burp) eat the baby