

### Year 3/4 English recitation - My Dog Ate my Essay

My dog ate my essay.

He picked up all my mail.

He cleaned my dirty closet

and dusted with his tail.

He straightened out my posters

and swept my wooden floor.

My parents almost fainted

when he fixed my bedroom door.

I did not try to stop him.

He made my windows shine.

My room looked like a palace,

and my dresser smelled like pine.

He fluffed up every pillow.

He folded all my clothes.

He even cleaned my fish tank

with a toothbrush and a hose.

I thought it was amazing

to see him use a broom.

I'm glad he ate my essay

on "How to Clean My Room."

**Y5/6 English recitation - Be Glad your Nose is on your Face.**

Be glad your nose is on your face,  
not pasted on some other place,  
for if it were where it is not,  
you might dislike your nose a lot.

Imagine if your precious nose  
were sandwiched in between your toes,  
that clearly would not be a treat,  
for you'd be forced to smell your feet.

Your nose would be a source of dread  
were it attached atop your head,  
it soon would drive you to despair,  
forever tickled by your hair.

Within your ear, your nose would be  
an absolute catastrophe,  
for when you were obliged to sneeze,  
your brain would rattle from the breeze.

Your nose, instead, through thick and thin,  
remains between your eyes and chin,  
not pasted on some other place—  
be glad your nose is on your face!