**Poem #1**

**Keep on Keeping on**

By Michael Sage

We’ve all had times, when the going gets tough  
The smooth ride suddenly, feels bumpy and rough  
The good times are gone, it’s all rather gruff  
You let out a sigh and exclaim – “I’ve had enough”  
  
We are all entitled at times, to gripe and to moan  
What’s happened to my life, you say with a groan?  
My backpack seems weighed down, by a very big stone  
How do I move away, from this miserable zone?  
  
When a curved ball hits you, through a trick or a con  
Remember the good days, when the sun always shone  
Go forward with the belief, that you already have won  
The best advice I can give, is to keep on - keeping on

**Poem #2**

**Hug O' War**

By Shel Silverstein

I will not play at tug o' war.  
I'd rather play at hug o' war,  
Where everyone hugs  
Instead of tugs,  
Where everyone giggles  
And rolls on the rug,  
Where everyone kisses,  
And everyone grins,  
And everyone cuddles,  
And everyone wins

**Poem #3**

**Life Doesn't Frighten Me**  
*By Maya Angelou*

Shadows on the wall  
Noises down the hall  
Life doesn't frighten me at all  
   
Bad dogs barking loud  
Big ghosts in a cloud  
Life doesn't frighten me at all  
Mean old Mother Goose  
Lions on the loose  
They don't frighten me at all  
   
Dragons breathing flame  
On my counterpane  
That doesn't frighten me at all.  
   
I go boo  
Make them shoo  
I make fun  
Way they run  
I won't cry  
So they fly  
I just smile  
They go wild  
   
Life doesn't frighten me at all.  
   
Tough guys fight  
All alone at night  
Life doesn't frighten me at all.  
   
Panthers in the park  
Strangers in the dark  
No, they don't frighten me at all.  
   
Don't show me frogs and snakes  
And listen for my scream,  
If I'm afraid at all  
It's only in my dreams.  
   
I've got a magic charm  
That I keep up my sleeve  
I can walk the ocean floor  
And never have to breathe.  
   
Life doesn't frighten me at all  
Not at all  
Not at all.  
   
Life doesn't frighten me at all.

***Poem continues on the back 🡪***

**Poem #4**

***The Oak Tree***

By Johnny Ray Ryder Jr

A mighty wind blew night and day  
It stole the oak tree's leaves away  
Then snapped its boughs and pulled its bark  
Until the oak was tired and stark  
  
But still the oak tree held its ground  
While other trees fell all around  
The weary wind gave up and spoke.  
How can you still be standing Oak?  
  
The oak tree said, I know that you  
Can break each branch of mine in two  
Carry every leaf away  
Shake my limbs, and make me sway  
  
But I have roots stretched in the earth  
Growing stronger since my birth  
You'll never touch them, for you see  
They are the deepest part of me  
  
Until today, I wasn't sure  
Of just how much I could endure  
But now I've found, with thanks to you  
I'm stronger than I ever knew