



A Poetry Chapbook with Children in Mind

By

Lucio Muñoz*



*** Lucio Muñoz is an independent QLC researcher living in Vancouver, BC, Canada who enjoys writing short poems, short stories, and Haikus during his breaks. Email: caringlucio@hotmail.com**



Counting for Fun

One, two three,
Behind the tree,
I smell you!

Four, five, six
I like your mix,
I see you!

Seven, eight, nine,
I know you are fine.
I hear you!

Ten, eleven, twelve,
Problem solve.
I found you!

Poem by Lucio Muñoz
Vancouver, BC, Canada



Playing with Words

Mommy,
Like my bunny,
Or my nanny,
You are funny.

Daddy,
Like my teddy,
Or my kiddy,
You are my buddy.

Brother,
Like my hamster
Or my panther,
You are a fighter.

Sister,
Like my tiger,
Or my otter
You are clever.

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Vancouver, BC, Canada



New Year's Fun

The sky is blue,
The wind is blowing,
Please bring me the glue,
The one that is glowing.

The trees are green,
The snow is white,
Have you seen,
My beautiful kite?.

What goes up,
Must come down,
Take your cup,
Let's sit down.

It is new year,
Have fun,
Touch your ear,
Then run.

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Vancouver, BC, Canada



Seasonal Feelings

Rain, rain,
Come to me,
I love you,
Can you see?

Cold, cold,
Go away,
I am shaking,
All the way.

Sun, sun,
Light my day,
Make me happy,
Everyday.

Moon, moon,
Give me hope,
I feel sad,
Help me cope.

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Enjoy your New School

Tickling my right ear,
My grandma told me "Dear,
Please, have fun,
No need to run,
Safely walk the extra mile,
Smile,
Be cool,
And enjoy your new school".

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Vancouver, BC, Canada



Happy Childhood

The giant stone,
My grandma's home;
Sunday's at church,
Fried cassava for lunch;
The old school,
The municipal hall;
The mango trees,
The honey bees;
The park,
Playing in the dark;
The river,
Swimming like a beaver;
Wonderful friends,
Joking never ends;
Playing Robin Hood,
Happy childhood.

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Vancouver, BC, Canada



Playing in the Garden

Bumblebee, bumblebee
Please come and dance with me.

Butterfly, butterfly,
Please teach me how to fly.

Yellow lily, yellow lily,
Please stop being silly;

Lady bug, lady bug,
Please give me a big hug.

Garden spider, garden spider,
Please help me to be kinder.

Yellow den, yellow den,
I love playing in the garden.

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Vancouver, BC, Canada



Being with my Father is Always Fun

In the morning, I saw you at the playground,
Holding hands with your father,
Walking in circles around the pond,
Before climbing the tall castle's ladder.

And in the afternoon I saw you at the fair
You looked so happy,
Filling a huge blue balloon with air,
And really enjoying your father's company.

Yes, it is always fun,
Being with my father and cotton candy in hand,
To run,
Around, around, and around.

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Vancouver, BC, Canada



Father Doing Nothing Special

When there is school, their father is there for lunch,
When they are sick, he is making chicken soup,
When they are sad, he gives them candies by the bunch,
When they ask him, he gives them ice-cream by the giant scoop,
When needed, they know he will be there for sure.

And his children suddenly asked:
"Father, why are you this way,
Always not far away from us,
Always ready to provide a helping hand,
Always trying to spoil us?"

And he replied "My angels, I am doing nothing special,
Or out of the ordinary to cheer you up,
I am just trying to do for you,
What was not done for me when growing up,
And I give thanks to god for being able to do all that for you"

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