



Owl

by X.J. Kennedy

The diet of the owl is not
For delicate digestions.
He goes out on a limb to hoot
Unanswerable questions
And just because he winks like men
Who utter sage advice,
We think him full of wisdom when
He's only full of mice



The Wise Owl
The wise old owl
Sat in an oak.

The more he saw,
The less he spoke.
The less he spoke,
The more he heard.

Why can't we be like
That wise old bird?

**An owl sat alone
On the branch of a tree
And he was as quiet
As quiet could be.
His eyes were open,
And round like this: OO
He looked all around,
Not a thing did he miss.**

**Some children crept up
To the branch of the tree
And they were as quiet
As quiet could be.
Said the wise old owl
"Too wooh! To wooh!
Then up jumped the children
And away they flew!**



I Talk With the Moon

I talk with the moon, said the owl
While she lingers over my tree
I talk with the moon, said the owl
And the night belongs to me.

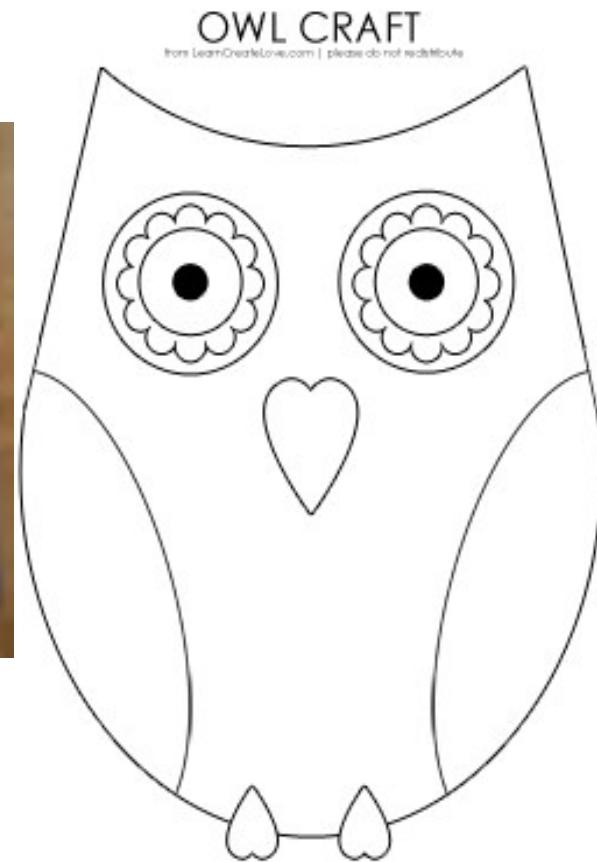
I talk with the sun, said the wren
As soon as he starts to shine
I talk with the sun, said the wren
And the day is mine.

Four Little Owls

Four little owls sitting in a tree
The first one said, "Whoo look at me."
The second one said, "We have very large
feet."
The third one said, "We also eat meat."
The fourth one said, "Come on, let's fly!"
Away they went, high up in the sky.



Patty pans make good
Owl eyes, strips of col-
oured fabric or paper
can look like feathers
and add texture.



Owl Craft—Cards and puppets using pa-
per plates, paper bags patty pans, fabric strips and card.

The Owl and the Pussy Cat by Edward Lear is one of my all time favourites, my father (a Baptist minister) once recited the poem at a wedding ceremony where he was the celebrant. Below are some different versions.

John Rutter's musical version of the Owl and the Pussy Cat

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BSJukYzFnS0>

