

COLOURS

GYERMEKKARRA

SUE RAFFE

VERSEIRE

I. füzet

BIG BLACK SPADER

THE SNOWFLAKES

THE PANCAKE

BLUE HIPPOS

THE GREY CLOUDS

1991-1992

Brüsszel - Mechelen



I.

BIG BLACK SPIDER

Big black spider
Climbing up the wall;
never, never, never
Seems to fall.
Yet I always fall
When I climb the garden gate;
I've only got two legs
And he's got eight!

II.

THE SNOWFLAKES

Softly, softly
Falling so,
This is how,
The snowflakes go.

III.

THE PANCAKE

Mix a pancake,
Stir a pancake,
Pop it in the pan.

Fry the pancake,
Toss the pancake,
Catch it if you can!

IV.

BLUE HIPPOS

Up in the pale blue sky,
Well hidden from our sight,
Float pale blue hippopotami,
Which turn dark blue at night.

When naughty pale blue hippos
See washing out to dry
They bounce about on big fat clouds,
And rain falls from the sky.

V.

GREY CLOUDS

Down comes the rain!
Down comes the rain!
Beating on the roof
And on the window pane.
Flooding the gutter
(...)
Paddling in the rain!
(...)

Pitter-patter, pitter-patter
Pit, pat, pat
Down go the raindrops
on my hat.