

The Love Song of
Harry Hippo

Larry O'Loughlin

Harry Hippo fell in love
one Sunday afternoon
and sang his girlfriend love songs
beneath the jungle moon.

'Oh, marry me,' sang Harry,
'and I'll cover you in
and be so proud **kisses**
when you become my

hippopotamus.

Belly Buttons
Gabriel Fitzmaurice

An 'inny' or an 'outie' —
a belly button goes
in like Dingle harbour

or out like the Pope's Nose.



Sa Bhaile
Una Leavy

Níl aon tinteán
mar do thinteán féin.

Croch suas do chóta,
bain díot do bhróga,
faigh cupán tae agus
suigh cois na tine.

Cuirtiní dúnta,
seanchlog ag bualadh,
gaoth ins an simléar
ag cogar sa chiúnas.

An cat is an madra
'na gcodladh araon.
Níl aon tinteán
mar do thinteán féin.

An 'inny' or an 'outie' —
what kind of one have you?

I wish I had an 'inny'
'cos mine sticks out. Boo hoo!