

4 Rosen Class Poem for Spring Term 1 2025

Please memorise this poem. We will recite it at the end of the half term. House points will be given out for good use of delivery, facial expressions and body language. Enjoy!



When I sit down to rest on a hike,
There are ants running left, running right,
There are spiders in my hair and mosquitoes everywhere,
Bugs go wild, simply wild, over me.

Traditional

Bugs go wild, simply wild, over me

Bugs go wild, simply wild, over me,
I'm referring to the bedbugs and the fleas.
Every morning, noon, and night all the bugs how they do bite,
Bugs go wild, simply wild, over me.

In the morning on my pillowcase
A daddy-long-legs stares me in the face,
In my underpants and shoes they assemble for a snooze,
Bugs go wild, simply wild, over me.

Taken from 'Michael Rosen's Book of Very Silly Poems', published by Puffin Poetry, 1996.