

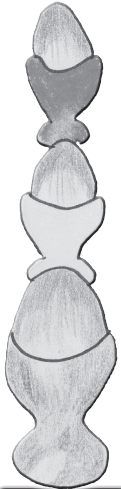
POEM: Breakfast time

Can you hear the kettle singing?
Breakfast 's on its way.
Isn't that a good beginning,
To a lovely day!

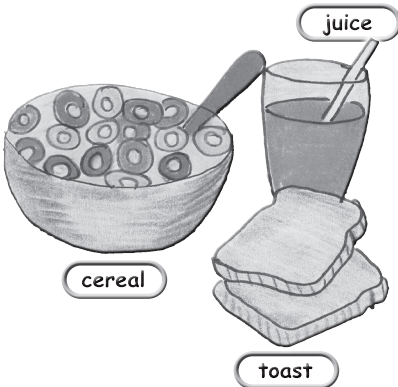
Just like soldiers on parade,
Stand egg cups in a row.
In the sun the marmalade,
Has quite a golden glow.

A bowl of cereal with milk,
Juice and some warm toast.
Breakfast is the meal,
That I like the most.

Soon the school bell will be ringing,
Let's be on the way.
Wasn't that a good beginning,
To a lovely day!



egg cups



cereal

juice

toast



kettle singing



sun

marmalade



school bell ringing

Song: Fruit for breakfast

Sung to: „Twinkle, twinkle“



Strawberries, bananas, app-les too; good for me and good for you! They are tas-ty; they are sweet.



All are such a break-fast treat. Strawberries, bananas, app-les too; good for me and good for you!