

Cake-O-Saurus

by Celia Warren

Why don't we bake
a dinosaur cake
and call it Munchosaurus:

Give it horns
of ice-cream cones
and call it Crunchosaurus.

Why don't we bake
a dinosaur cake
and call it Stickisaurus:

Add gingernut eyes
and buttercream thighs
and call it Bickisaurus.

Why don't we bake
a dinosaur cake
and call it whatever we think:

Then let it cool
and eat it all
until it is extinct.

Note to teachers: see teaching notes for this poem.

Note to parents or carers: your child's teacher has been reading this poem aloud to your child's class so that they grow up with a love of poetry. You can help by reading this poem aloud to your child.

Do not ask your child to read the poem to you as it is above their reading level.