

Oh, Oh, the Story Man

by Jan Dean

Oh, oh, the story man
is opening the book.
He's holding up the pictures
so all of us can look.
He whispers all the quiet words
and yells the really loud ones.
Sometimes he drip-drops rainy words,
sometimes he swishes cloud ones.
When he reads about a snail
his voice slides slow and creepy,
when he reads about a bedtime bear
he yawns and sounds so sleepy.
I like the dragon story,
he reads it with a roar ...
Down in the story corner
we all shout, "MORE!"

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.