

Hop and Skip

I like to hop!

I like to skip!

But sometimes
When I hop,
I trip.

And sometimes
When I skip,
I slip.

And sometimes then
Our clothes might rip.

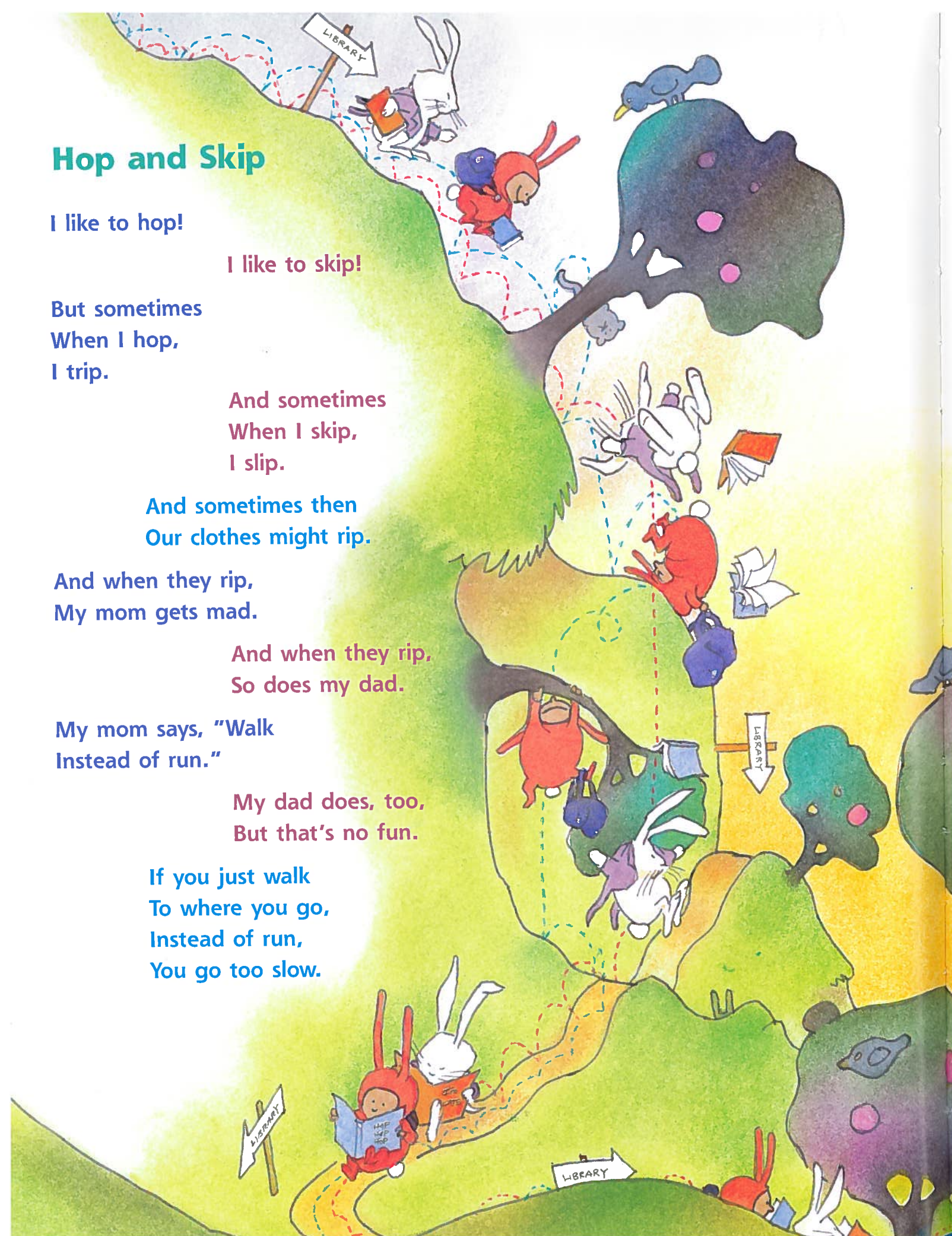
And when they rip,
My mom gets mad.

And when they rip,
So does my dad.

My mom says, "Walk
Instead of run."

My dad does, too,
But that's no fun.

If you just walk
To where you go,
Instead of run,
You go too slow.



But if you skip

Or if you hop,

Sometimes it's really hard
To stop.

But sometimes it
Is nice to sit.

Then let's sit down
A little bit.

What shall we do?

Now let me see.

I'll read to you.
You'll read to me.

