

Oscar, Nan and Me by Henrietta Clark.

Oscar, Nan and Me
Walking on the footpath,
Oscar, Nan and Me,
Holding hands to keep us safe,
What shall we see?

Five little yellow cars
Driving in a row,
Stopping at the traffic lights -
Now we're safe to go.

Four purple bicycles,
On their special track,
We rest by the waterside -
Hear the ducks say 'quack'.

Three orange tip trucks,
Tipping out their load -
Workers wear their safety clothes,
As they dig the road.

Two red fire trucks,
Lights are flashing round -
All the traffic lets them pass
When they hear the sound.

One shiny blue bus,
Pulls in to the stop.
We stand waiting, holding hands -
Across the road comes Pop!