

# Challenge *songs and poems*



## SONG 1:

### *Human Cannonball*

I'm a Human Cannonball  
So I make myself real small  
And I climb into the gun  
Knowing this will be such fun

Yes I've trained for this for years  
Put my fingers in my ears  
And I think about my fate  
As I settle down to wait

Everybody count!  
10 - 9 - 8 - 7 - 6 - 5 - 4 - 3 - 2 - 1

I'm a Human Cannonball  
Watch me flying, Watch me fall  
See my friends all far below  
Looking up to wave hello

But I'm going awfully high  
Now I'm out into the sky  
And I'm heading for the sun  
And I'm having lots of fun!  
Goodbye!

## SONG 2:

### *Clown with a frown*

I'm just a clown, With a frown  
My mouth should go up, It goes down  
You see I lost my smile way back when  
And I've got to get it back again  
But I'm a clown, With a frown  
Until Then,

Nobody laughs at me  
My frown is all they see  
So have you seen my smile anywhere?  
Please help me in my clown's despair  
To be a Clown, With a frown  
Is not fair,

Is it on my head? No  
Is it in my bed? No  
Is it under my clown's red nose?  
That sounds silly but it could be I suppose...  
Wait a minute,  
Could there be something in it?  
One tiny grin - it's all my dreams come true  
(gasps) Yes! There's my smile Thank you

I was a clown, With a frown  
I'm now the best in town  
And now the jugglers juggle and the lions  
roar  
And the children laugh at me once more  
I was a clown, With a frown, But no more!

## SONG 3:

### *Circus Flea*

Under the Ringmaster's Hat,  
Is where I'm happiest at  
Though very tiny am I,  
You'll still hear me when I cry-y-y-y

Roll Up, Roll Up for the Circus Flea  
Roll Up, though I'm quite hard to see  
Roll Up, Roll Up for the Circus Flea  
Roll Up, 'bout half the size of a pea.

Watch me walk along a hair,  
Watch me juggle with thin air  
Watch me leap over a grown man's thumb  
But watch out where I go,  
The finale of my show  
Is a flea-bite on your bum!

Watch me break from tiny irons,  
Watch me taming my flea lions  
Watch me balancing on stilts and then  
Get a magnifying lens,  
And then bring along your friends  
You'll be itching to come back again!

## POEM 1:

### *Rodeo Rider*

Rodeo Rider riding round a ring  
Ripped his pants on a spiky thing  
His pants fell down and ho,ho,ho  
Rodeo rider stopped the show.

## POEM 2:

### *The Word Juggler*

I've juggled balls, I've juggled bats,  
I've juggled flaming torches.  
I've juggled bricks, I've juggled sticks,  
I've even juggled horses  
I caused quite a coup, (*pronounced coo*)  
With my juggling or birds  
But the thing I'm famed for most of all  
Is my jugg(u)ling of words!

## POEM 3:

### *Ringmaster Rap*

Now here's a story 'bout a Circus Ring Master  
He had a huge chest and a stomach even vaster  
He wore a great big top hat by choice  
But the trouble was, he had a tiny little voice.  
(*tiny voice*) "Roll Up, Roll Up, come and see the show!"  
But the people went "Pardon?", the people went "Hello?"  
(*tiny voice*) "Roll Up, Roll Up, come and see the show!"  
But the people couldn't hear so of course they didn't go.  
Now the Circus folk decided that something must be done  
And they took him to Perform where he had a lot of fun.  
Well now he's got the loudest voice that you will ever know  
He says (*huge voice*)  
"Roll Up, Roll Up, Come and See the Show!"



watch your child shine