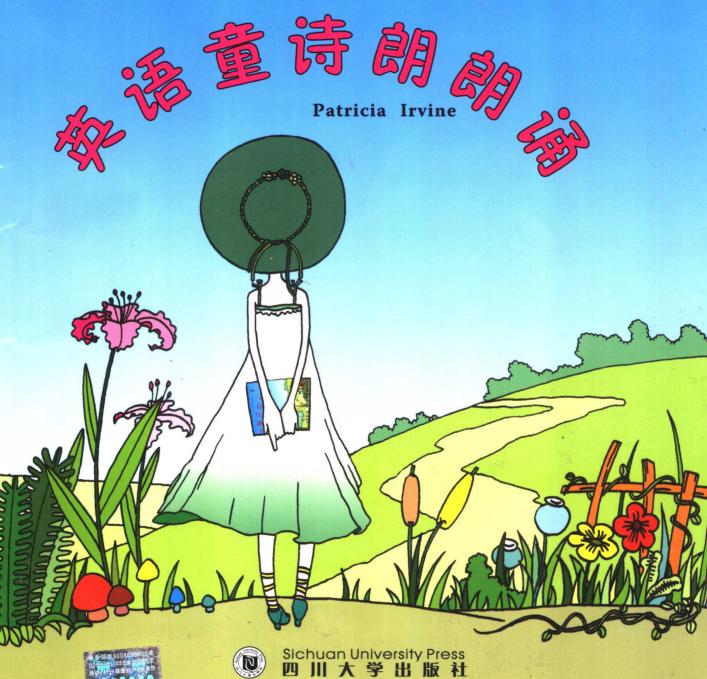
The Mulberry Collection





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英语童诗朗朗诵

Patricia Irvine



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Patricia Irvine

Especially For You!

Dear Boys and Girls,

My name is Patricia Irvine. I am from England, which is part of the United Kingdom, in Europe. My family and I live in a beautiful white house, in the Surrey countryside, not far from London, the capital city of England.

Geography, was my favourite subject at school and I loved to read about people from other lands, and their different cultures, and to see pictures of where and how they lived and worked. I found this fascinating.

For me it is a dream come true to find that I now have the opportunity to visit countries such as China. I am very pleased to have been asked to help and encourage you in your study of the English language. And in particular, to read to you a little of the English poetry that I write.

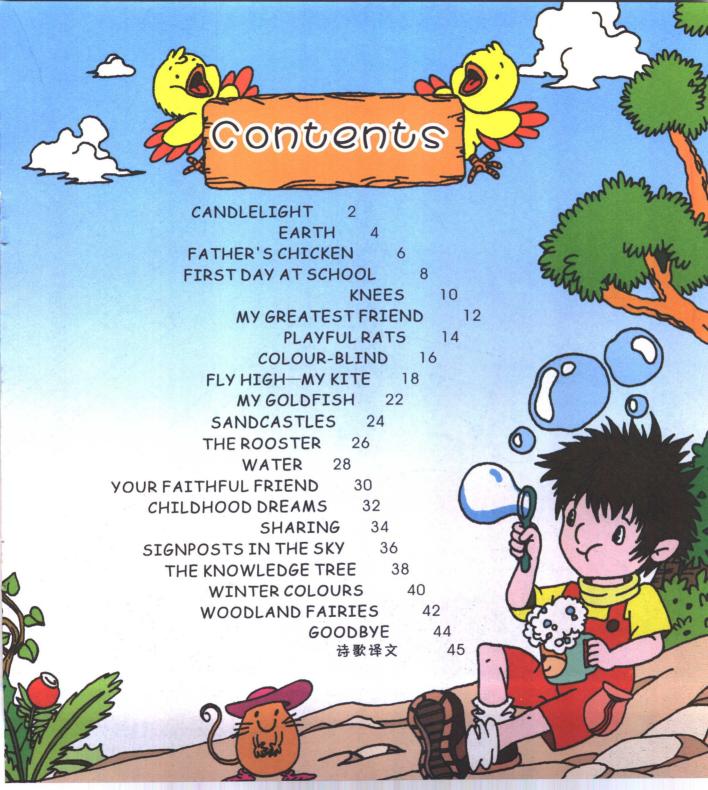
For I have three sons and understand that learning is so much easier if it is fun! So I now invite you to come on a magical journey through my childhood dreams and memories. Remember we adults were once children too!

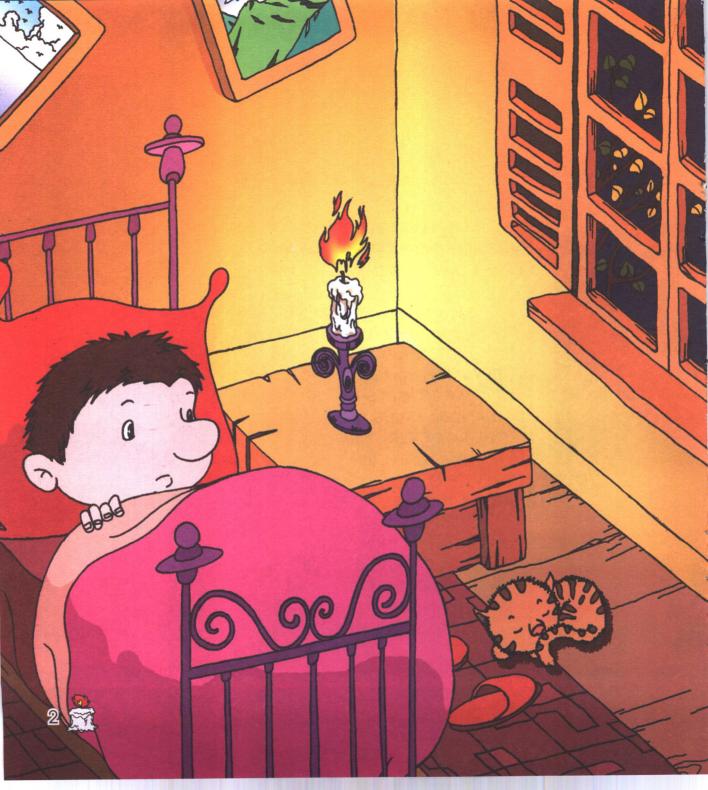
As a child, I lived in the English countryside with my parents, my brother Steven and my sister Carol. We led a simple, happy life and it was like living inside a beautiful pink bubble. We were protected and loved but NEVER spoilt!

At one time, I too needed a candle lit at bedtime. I would play at making pots and sandcastles with my friends. Also, I can clearly remember caring for my pet goldfish and having to take my turn at feeding father's chicken! I was a little nervous on my first day at school but my friends all helped me.

The sights, sounds and colours of the countryside were my playground and helped to shape my life. Just like you I had childhood dreams. Perhaps you would like to share my dreams and memories, which are written in these poems: — especially, for the state of the same of t

With love Patricia Irvine April, 2005







CANDLELICHT

Candle, Candle burning bright You are my friend throughout the night

In bed I'm warm from top to toe ' From there I see your gentile glow

I know, that night quite soon will end Till then I'm safe with you my friend

When, at night, strange sounds I hear I look at you and feel no fear

Candle, Candle burning bright You are my fitlend ... throughout the night

1. from top to toe: 从头到脚。

2. When, at night, strange sounds I hear: When I hear strange sounds at night ... 当我在夜里听到奇怪的声音……

EARTH

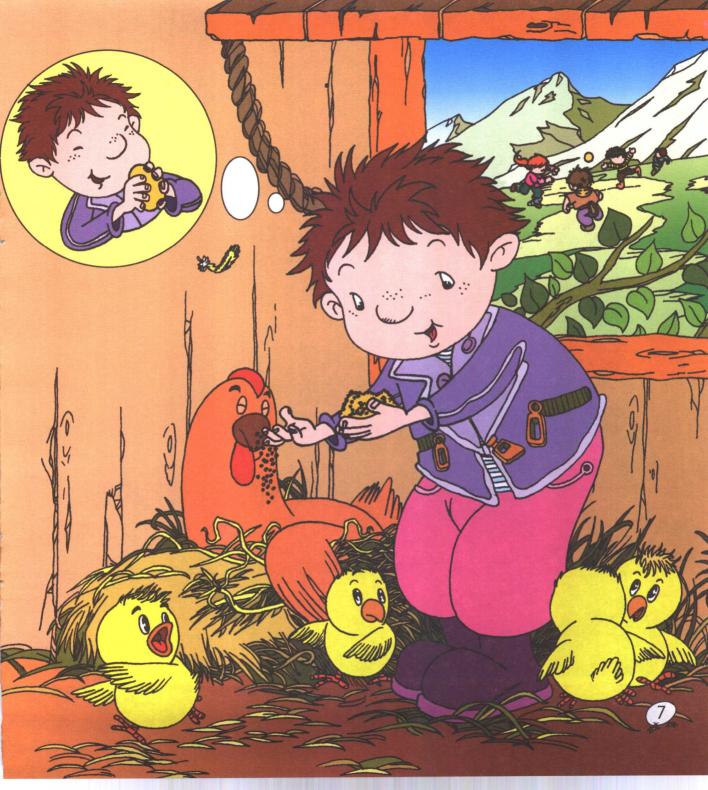
As a child, I would often play with soil Carefully, for my clothes I dared not spoill 1 Soft mud-clay pots I then would make And place them in the sun to bake With crumbling earth I'd fill the pots Planting in each, small seeds, like dots From a watering can, each day I'd pour Just the right amount, no less, no more I watched keenly for the leaves to show So anxious was I, to see them grow Then, day by day ³ and hour by hour ⁴ I'd wait and watch to see them flower 5 On "Flowering Day", I'd feel such joy inside I thought my heart — would burst with pride! So anxious was I: I was so anxious. 設是那



FATHER'S CHICKEN

My Father keeps some Chicken¹ I have to feed them every day Loften am a little cross² When my friends run off to play! It doesn't seem quite fair to me ' That I work, whilst³ off they run But I have to do it anyway And cannot leave until it's done! The Chicken often try to peck And they have such beady eyes The noise they make is very loud (I think, Chicken, belong in pies!) However in the morning My task I may complete And love to collect the golden eggs Which, for breakfast, I then eat!











KNEES!

Knees!

Walking, all I ever see are other people's knees!

Round ones

Pointed ones

Clean ones

Dirty ones

Fat ones

And thin ones

All I ever see are other people's knees!



