

Poem to perform

Friends

Funky monkey in the tree
I like it when you talk to me
What I really like the best
is when you bang upon my chest.

Slippery snake I am your mate When all others hesitate I'll be there right by your side I am known to slip and slide.

Hop along, croak croak, how ya doing frog? No one understands our deep dialogue People may laugh when they see us on the road We must stick together Monkey, snake, me, you and toad.

Benjamin Zephaniah

From Talking Turkeys (Puffin, 1995)

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