



Level 2

# **Here Comes the Camel and Other Poems**

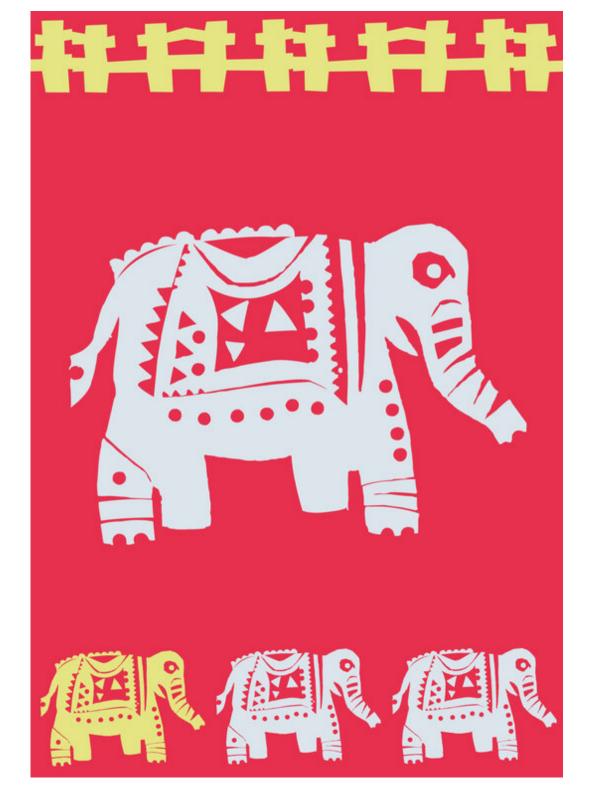
**Author:** Prayag Shukla **Illustrator:** Siraj Saxena

Translator: Manisha Chaudhry



# **Butterfly**

I met a butterfly, yellow, black and brown. Hovering over flowers, flying up and down. She sits so near I touch her with no fear. At once she flies away, she sits but doesn't stay.



### **Thump Thump**

**Thump Thump** goes the elephant! **Thump Thump** the elephant comes!

He lifts his trunk, he lowers it.

Wading into the water,
his trunk becomes a shower.

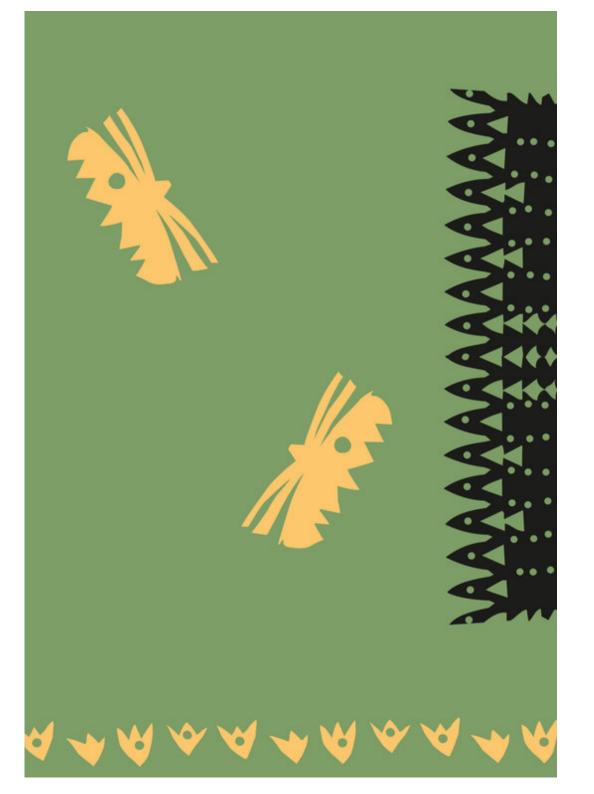


Bump Bump goes the elephant!
Bump Bump the elephant comes!
Bananas for his big fat tum,
he eats ten and counts one!
Burp Burp goes the elephant!
Burp Burp the elephant comes!



#### Off to School

Leaves are green and flowers red.
Ready for school as you leave the bed.
Left your pencil, dropped your book!
Pick them up and off to school!



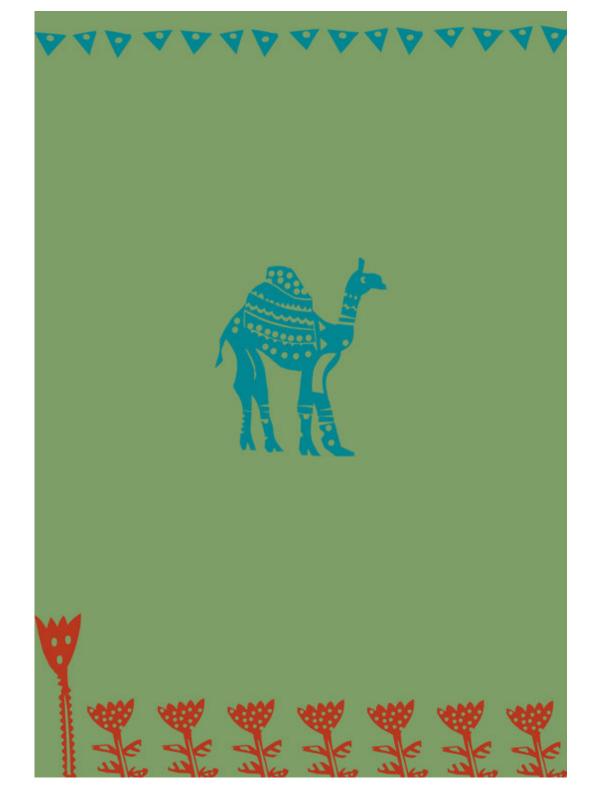
## **Flying High**

Lovely little butterfly,
yellow and blue butterfly.
She looks like a petal on a flower,
crossing flowerbeds afar.
A wave of colour,
with her wings aflutter,
she looks so bright.
Her quiet flight,
in the morning light.



#### **Here Comes the Camel**

Here comes the camel rocking gently down the road! Such a tall animal! Here comes the camel! With a neck so tall, and a back so high, the camel gently goes by.



His feet like the sand, carrying loads across the land, walking quietly on the sand. When he tires, he will sit. On his right or his left? That is his own **SECRET!** 



#### **Peacock**

Look how the peacock dances, on dainty steps he advances. All his feathers in an arc, glowing hues light and dark. When the sky turns cloudy grey, the peacock begins to sway. Moving gently on his feet, dancing to the rainy beat!

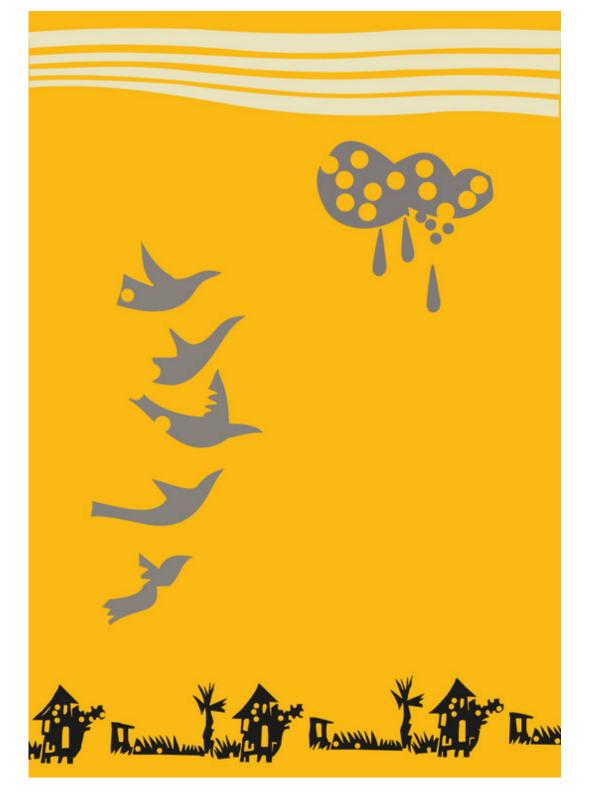


#### **Food So Precious!**

How about some idli-dosa, or a nice hot samosa?
Let us eat some sweet mithai, yummy rabri and malai!
Would you like some poori bhaji, or fried brinjal bhaaja?



Spongy fresh dhokla is nice, to gobble up in a trice.
But do not hurry when you eat, careful not to spill any treat.
Because **FOOD** is so precious, and also so **DELICIOUS!** 



#### **Drip Drop**

Drip Drop raindrops!
Can I touch them as they Plop?
Eyes shut and face upturned,
for silver beads on curling lashes.
Eyes open to see what splashes!
Leaves and branches dripping wet.
Birds shedding little droplets!
Silver sheets on roofs and walls,
I see the rain as it falls!



#### **The Race**

A tumbling red tomato, racing green peas!
Stumbling came the cauliflower, not far behind is coriander!
Who will reach the finish line in this race against time?



### **Swinging High**

To and fro swings the doll, pulled by the bird so small. Uncle Monkey hides a smile, in his hat of the latest style. Aunty Kitten is also here using her fat glasses to peer. She also wants to have a go to touch the sky, to and fro!



#### **Umbrella**

Who went to the market with Papa? His dear old umbrella! He is safe from the beating sun with his dear old umbrella! His bag in his right hand, guess what the left demands?

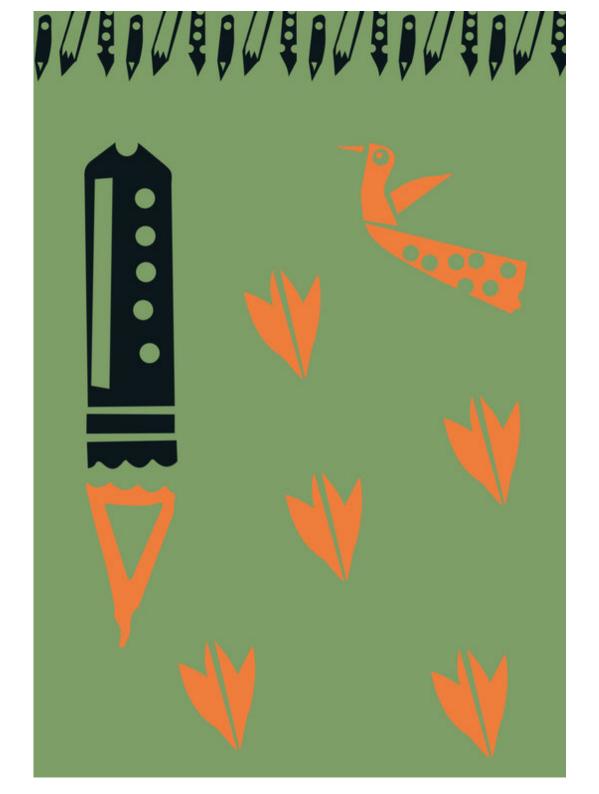


When the rain comes pouring down, Umbrella-time all around! It gets wet but keeps Papa dry. Like a roof on his head that is not very high!



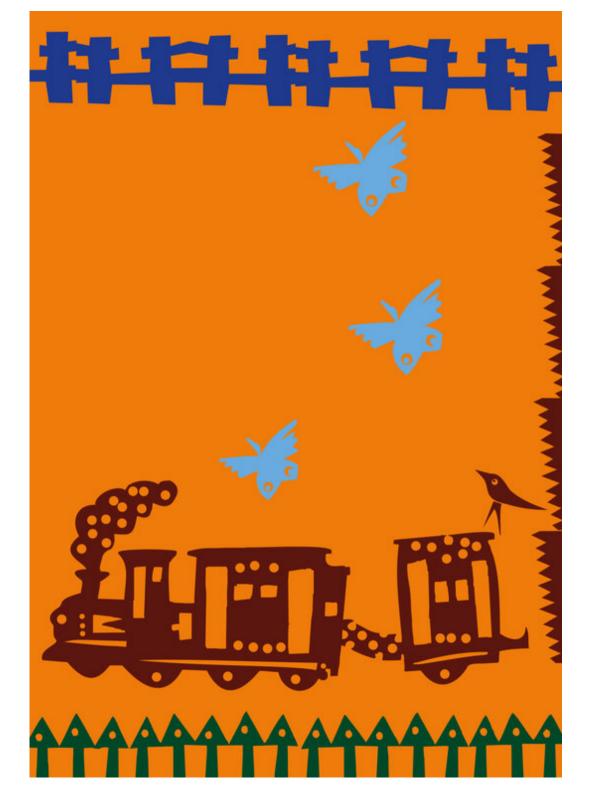
### **Paper Boat**

Let us make a paper boat, in the water it will float!
Away floats the paper boat running to a river unknown.
Dancing on the swirling waves, a little speck as it sails away!



#### **My Pencil**

My pencil is so special, it jots down letters neat. In maths, it's hard to beat! Leaves and flowers, plants and pots, lions and birds, it draws in a shot! Drawing lines for a house so tall, my special pencil does it all!



### **Chugetty Chug**

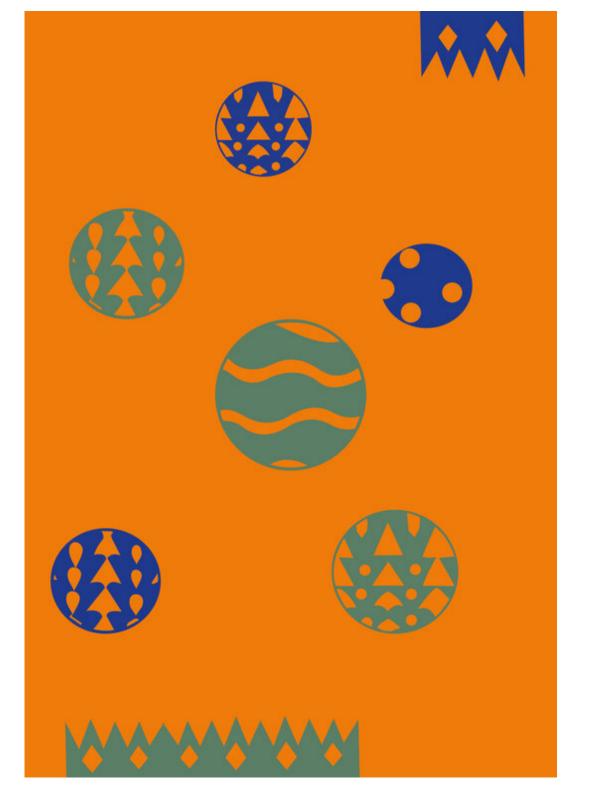
There goes the train, **Chugetty Chug!** On the tracks, **Chugetty Chug!** The longest whistle in the land,

**Chugetty Clack!** 

Not the slow passenger train, the fastest sleekest streaking Mail!

**Chugetty Clack** 

Goes the train!



# **My Ball**

Bounce Bounce
goes my ball!
Run Run
runs my ball!
I like to run
for my ball!
Quickly hides
my naughty ball!

Bounce Bounce comes my ball! I'm happy when I find my ball!



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# Here Comes the Camel and Other Poems (English)

Prayag Shukla's poems in Hindi have enchanted young and old alike. This collection of poems translated into English brings the joy of his writing to a new set of readers. Siraj Saxena's innovative artwork adds to the appeal of this classic collection.

This is a Level 2 book for children who recognize familiar words and can read new words with help.



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