

Perry Public Library

Storytime

Naughty or Nice?

Stories we shared:

Splodger: by Paul Dowling
No Jumping on the bed! by Tedd Arnold
Time for Bed the babysitter said: by Peggy Anderson
Five little monkeys with nothing to do: by Eileen Christelow

Come Along Daisy: by Jane Simmons
Good as New: by Barbara Douglass
Eat your dinner! by Virginia Miller
I'm telling you now: by Judy Delton

More stories to share:

The Grouchy ladybug / Eric Carle
You make the angels cry / Denys Cazet
Worse than rotten Ralph / Jack Gantos
Day in the life of Oscar the Grouch / Linda Hayward
Little brown bear says "no" to everything / Claude Lebrun
Andrew's angry words / Dorothea Lachner
Reckless Ruby / Hiawyn Oram
The cut-ups / James Marshall
Don't do That! / Tony Ross
Bootsie Barker bites / Barbara Bottner
Nobody / Patience Brewster
It's Just me, Emily / Sarah Hines
Three Little kittens / Paul Galdone
Blueberries for Sal / Robert McCloskey
Tikki Tikki Tembo / Arlene Mosel
Coyote / Gerald McDermott
Signmaker's Assistant / Tedd Arnold
Weekend with Wendell / Kevin Henkes

Puddles / Jonathan London
John Patrick Norman McHennesy / John Burningham
Five little monkeys jumping on the bed / Eileen Christelow
Story about Ping / Marjorie Flack
Andrew's Bath / David McPhail
Curious George / H.A. Rey
Where the wild things are / Maurice Sendak
Harry the dirty dog / Gene Zion
Ruby the copycat / Peggy Rathmann
The boy who cried wolf / Tony Ross
Poofy loves company / Nancy Parker
Noisy Nora / Rosemary Wells
Tale of Peter Rabbit / Beatrix Potter
Borreguita and the Coyote / Verna Aardema
Miss Nelson is Missing / Harry Allard
Beautiful Feast for a Big King Cat / John Archambault
Wipe Your Feet! / Daniel Lehan
No David! / David Shannon

Songs and rhymes to share:

Five Little Monkeys

Five little monkeys jumping on the bed
(bounce fingers on opposite palm)
One fell off and bumped his (or her) head
(tap head)
Mama called the doctor and the doctor said...
(pretend to talk on the phone)
"No more monkeys jumping on the bed!"
(shake index finger)

Little Miss Muffet

Little Miss Muffet
Sat on a tuffet
Eating her curds and whey
(pretend to eat)
Along came a spider
(wiggle fingers down)
And sat down beside her
And frightened Miss Muffet away
(throw hands in the air)

There Was a Little Girl

There was a little girl
Who had a little curl
Right in the middle of her forehead
(point to forehead)
And when she was good
She was very very good
(fold hands in lap)
But when she was bad
She was horrid!
(make a face)