

The ants go marching one by one  
Hooray, hooray  
The ants go marching one by one  
Hurray, hurray!  
The little one stops to suck her thumb,  
And they all go marching down,  
To the ground,  
To get out of the rain.  
Boom, boom, boom, boom!

*Speak very quietly as you are presenting this to the class.*

The ants go marching two by two  
Hooray, hooray  
The ants go marching two by two  
Hurray, hurray!  
The little one stops to tie her shoe,  
And they all go marching down,  
To the ground,  
To get out of the rain.  
Boom, boom, boom, boom!

*Chomp your gum like a cow. Blow a bubble or snap it in the middle of the piece you are presenting.*

The ants go marching three by three  
Hurray, hurray!  
The ants go marching three by three  
Hooray, hooray  
The little one stops to ride a bee,  
And they all go marching down,  
To the ground,  
To get out of the rain.  
Boom, boom, boom, boom!

*Lean on the podium. Consider making the podium move as you lean your weight on it.*

The ants go marching four by four  
Hurray, hurray!  
The ants go marching four by four  
Hooray, hooray  
The little one stops to ask for more,  
And they all go marching down,  
To the ground,  
To get out of the rain.  
Boom, boom, boom, boom!

*While reading this, speak way too fast.*

ants go marching five by five  
Hurray, hurray!  
The ants go marching five by five  
Hooray, hooray  
The little one stops to jump and dive,  
And they all go marching down,  
To the ground,  
To get out of the rain.  
Boom, boom, boom, boom!

*After you read the first line or two, pause for an uncomfortably long time before moving onto the next line.*

The ants go marching six by six  
Hurray, hurray!  
The ants go marching six by six  
Hooray, hooray  
The little one stops to pick up sticks,  
And they all go marching down,  
To the ground,  
To get out of the rain.  
Boom, boom, boom, boom!

*Look down, and talk into your chest so that your chin is actually touching your chest.*

The ants go marching seven by seven  
Hurray, hurray!  
The ants go marching seven by seven  
Hooray, hooray  
The little one stops to write with a pen,  
And they all go marching down,  
To the ground,  
To get out of the rain.  
Boom, boom, boom, boom!

*Pretend like you have runny nose and sniff a lot. Consider wiping it with the back of your hand.*

The ants go marching eight by eight  
Hurray, hurray!  
The ants go marching eight by eight  
Hooray, hooray  
The little one stops to roller-skate,  
And they all go marching down,  
To the ground,  
To get out of the rain.  
Boom, boom, boom, boom!

*Speak in a monotone voice while you read this piece to the class.*

The ants go marching nine by nine  
Hurray, hurray!  
The ants go marching nine by nine  
Hooray, hooray  
The little one stops to drink and dine,  
And they all go marching down,  
To the ground,  
To get out of the rain.  
Boom, boom, boom, boom!

*After every line, stop to say, "um," or "uh."*

The ants go marching ten by ten  
Hurray, hurray!  
The ants go marching ten by ten  
Hooray, hooray  
The little one stops to shout, "THE END!"

*Yell as you read this piece to the class.*

Baa, baa, Black Sheep,  
Have you any wool?  
Yes, Sir, Yes, Sir,  
Three bags full.  
One for my master,  
One for my dame,  
One for the little boy  
Who lives down the lane.

*Act like you are out of breath while reading this piece to the class. At the end of every line, sigh loudly.*

Hickory, dickory, dock,  
The mouse ran up the clock.  
The clock struck twelve,  
The mouse ran down,  
Hickory, dickory, dock.

*As you read this, fidget (consider moving your hands, legs, or feet...maybe move this piece of paper back and forth while you are in front of the class, or play with something on your shirt).*

Dickory, dockery, dare,  
The pig flew in the air.  
The man in brown  
Soon brought him down,  
Dickory, dockery, dare.

*Purposely stumble over a word (like dockery) and giggle or chuckle before moving onto the next word.*

Bat, bat,  
Come under my hat,  
And I'll give you a slice of bacon.  
And when I bake,  
I'll give you a cake,  
If I'm not mistaken.

*Clear your throat (loudly) after each line or word.*

A flea and a fly  
Flew up in a flue.  
Said the flea, "Let us fly."  
Said the fly, "Let us flee."  
So they flew through a flap in the flue.

*Pretend like you are trying to pick your nose.*

Hark, Hark, the dogs do bark!  
The beggars are coming to town!  
Some in rags, and some in tags,  
And some in velvet gowns.

*Trip, or "accidentally" kick a desk as you walk up to the front of the classroom.*



Hey diddle, diddle  
The cat and the fiddle,  
The cow jumped over the moon.  
The little dog laughed to see such sport,  
And the dish ran away with the spoon.

*Play with your hair. Twirl it around your finger or run your fingers through it.*

There was a cooked man  
And he walked a crooked mile.  
He found a crooked sixpence  
Beside a crooked stile.  
He bought a crooked cat  
Which caught a crooked mouse,  
And they all lived together,  
In a tiny, crooked house.

*Make your appearance look disheveled or unkempt. Consider rolling up one pant leg, wear a hood over your head or tuck half of your shirt in. Maybe untie your shoe, or only where one.*

Three blind mice,  
Three blind mice.  
See how they run.  
They all ran after the farmer's wife,  
Who cut off their tails with a carving knife,  
Did you ever see such a thing in your life,  
As three blind mice?

*Mumble as you read this piece to the class.*

Little Bunny Foo-foo,  
Was hopping through the forest,  
Scooping up the field mice  
And bopping them on the heads.

*Smack your lips at the end of a sentence; make an audible noise  
that sounds like your mouth is very dry.*

And along came a good fairy,  
And she said,

“Little Bunny Foo-foo, I don’t want to see you,  
Scooping up the field mice  
And bopping them on the head.  
I’ll give you three more chances,  
And if you aren’t good,  
I’ll turn you into a goon!”

*Change your voice for the different characters, but be TOO expressive (almost obnoxiously expressive).*

Oh where, oh where  
Has my little dog gone?  
Oh where or where can he be?  
With his ears cut short  
And his hair cut long,  
Oh where, or where can he be?

*Pace in front of the classroom while you read this.*

The lion and the unicorn  
Were fighting for the crown.  
The lion beat the unicorn,  
And all around the town,  
Some gave them white bread,  
And some gave them brown.  
Some gave them plum cake,  
And sent them out of town.

*Perform poor posture while you are standing in front of the class. Consider slouching while you are up in front of the classroom—or, lean elbow on the podium while you hold your head up like you are bored.*

Little Bo Peep  
Has lost her sheep  
And can't tell where to find them.  
Leave them alone,  
And they'll come home,  
Bringing their tails behind them.

*Act like you have to pee.*

Old Mother Hubbard  
Went to her cupboard  
To get her poor dog a bone.  
But when she got there,  
The cupboard was bare,  
And so the poor dog had none.

*Begin reading this before you get to the front of the room (as you are walking up).*

Birds of a feather flock together,  
And so will pigs and swine;  
Rats and mice will have their choice,  
And so will I have mine.

*Act like you are about to faint.*

Bell horses, bell horses,  
What time of day?  
One o'clock, two o'clock,  
Time to away.

Scrunch up your face to really read what this says. Make it look like you have really poor eyesight and you forgot your glasses. Stumble over the words like you are trying to guess what they might say.

An apple a day  
Keeps the doctor away.

End by saying, "That's it," and shrug your shoulders while staring back at the audience or the teacher.

Ice cream, a penny a lump!  
The more you eat, the more you jump.  
Eeper, Weeper, Chimney sweeper,  
Married a wife and could not keep her.  
Married another,  
Did not love her,  
Up the chimney he did shove her!

In the middle of this rhyme, look at one of your friends and say, "Leave me alone, (insert friend's name)" like he/she is making faces at you or making you feel stupid for being up there in front of the class.

A man in the wilderness  
Asked this of me,  
"How many strawberries  
Grow in the sea?"  
I answered him  
As I thought good,  
"As many red herrings  
As swim in the wood."

Just read this like you normally would, but when someone walks through the door, be sure to sigh and roll your eyes because you are obviously disgruntled that someone would interrupt you while you are presenting.