

**My Hat!**

by Tony Mitton

Here's my hat.  
It holds my head,  
The thoughts I've had  
and the things I've read.

It keeps out the wind.  
It keeps off the rain.  
It hugs my hair  
and warms my brain.

There's me below it,  
The sky above it.  
It's my lid.  
And I love it.

**Plum**

by Tony Mitton

Don't be so glum,  
plum.

Don't feel beaten.

You were made  
to be eaten.

But don't you know  
that deep within,  
beneath your juicy flesh  
and flimsy skin,

you bear a mystery,  
you hold the key,

you have the making of  
a whole new tree.

