**Unit 6**

**Langston Hughes**

***The Dream Keeper***

Bring me all of your dreams,

You dreamers,

Bring me all of your

Heart melodies

That I may wrap them

In a blue cloud-cloth

Away from the too-rough fingers

Of the world.

**A. A. Milne**

***The Wrong House***

I went into a house,

and it wasn't a house,

It has big steps and a great big hall;

But it hasn't got a garden,

A garden,

A garden,

It isn't like a house at all.

I went into a house,

and it wasn't a house,

It has a big garden and great high wall;

But it hasn't got a may-tree,

A may-tree,

A may-tree,

It isn't like a house at all.

I went into a house,

and it wasn't a house –

Slow white petals from the may-tree fall;

But it hasn't got a blackbird,

A blackbird,

A blackbird,

 It isn't like a house at all.

I went into a house,

and I thought it was a house,

I could hear from the may-tree the blackbird call...

But nobody listened to it,

Nobody Liked it,

Nobody wanted it at all.

**Laura Richards;**

***The Cave-Boy***

I dreamed I was a cave-boy

And lived in a cave,

A mammoth for my saddle horse,

A monkey for my slave.

And through the tree-fern forests

A-riding I would go,

When I was once a cave-boy,

A million years ago.

I dreamed I was a cave-boy;

I hunted with a spear

The saber-toothed tiger,

The prehistoric deer.

A wolf-skin for my dress suit,

I thought me quite a beau,

When I was once a cave-boy,

A million years ago.

I dreamed I was a cave-boy;

My dinner was a bone,

And how I had to fight for it,

To get it for my own!

We banged each other o’er the head,

And oft our blood did flow,

When I was once a cave-boy,

A million years ago.

I dreamed I was a cave-boy.

The torches’ smoky light

Shone on the dinner table,

A pile of bone so white.

I lapped some water from the spring,

The easiest way, you know,

When I was once a cave-boy,

A million years ago.

I dreamed – but now I am awake;

A voice is in my ear.

“Come out and have a game of ball!

The sun is shining clear.

We’ll have some doughnuts afterwards,

And then a-swimming go!”

I’m glad I’m *not* a cave-boy,

A million years ago!