

Big red boots



Tony Mitton's poem uses strong rhythms and rhymes, and is perfect for reading out loud. Listen out for the foot-stamping chorus. Does it remind you of anything?

Big red boots, big red boots.
One of them squeaks and the other one toots.
One of them hops and the other one stamps.
Big red boots take long, wet tramps.

Boots, boots, big red boots.
One of them squeaks and the other one toots.

Big red boots on busy little feet
start out shiny, clean and neat.
Big red boots, oh, yes, yes, yes,
end up muddy in a terrible mess.

Boots, boots, big red boots.
One of them squeaks and the other one toots.

Boots, boots, big red boots,
squelch through mud and trample roots.
Big red boots say, "Look! Oh gosh!
What a great puddle there . . . Yay! SPLOSH!"

Tony Mitton

