

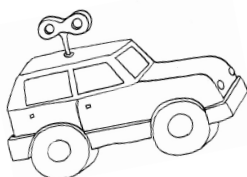
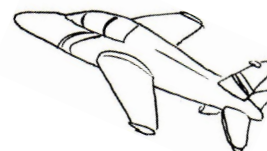
## Verse

9 - 10 years

# The Broken Toys

by James Kirkup

In the broken box  
The broken toys –  
Dusty,  
Battered and rusty,  
Tattered and torn,  
Forlorn, forlorn.



The snapped strings  
And the busted springs,  
The rag-doll raggy and rent,  
The pink tin tea set buckled and bent,  
The crashed plane,  
The car, the train –  
Smashed in a terrible accident.

And all the dolls' eyes  
Rolling loose like heavy marbles  
Up the dolls' house stairs and down  
The stairs of the overturned house ...  
The dead wheels of a clockwork mouse.

In the broken box  
The broken toys –  
Dusty,  
Battered and rusty,  
Tattered and torn,  
Forlorn, forlorn.

