

## Growing Up

1C Lok Lee

Hush little baby, don't cry like a monkey,  
Mama's going to make you a lot of money.  
And if you grow up okay,  
Money's going to be what you have one day.

Teacher's Feedback : Reading your poem, I can imagine a picture of a baby sleeping soundly. (Miss Teresa Wong)

Food For Thought : To stop a baby crying, Mum will sing Hush Little Baby. To grow up okay, one needs love more than anything else.