

## Conkers!

*Conkers! I'm collecting conkers,  
I'm trying hard to find the biggest and the best.  
Conkers! Lots of lovely conkers,  
I want a conker that is better than the rest.*

Under the chestnut tree,  
There waits for me,  
A sight so marvellous to behold.  
Amidst the autumn leaves,  
It gleams at me,  
A conker, beautiful and bold.

*Conkers . . .*

Under the chestnut tree,  
Where no-one's been,  
The spiky shells lie on the ground.  
Beneath their armour green,  
There hides unseen,  
A conker, smooth and shiny brown.

*Conkers . . .*

Under the chestnut tree,  
I stretch to see,  
A final conker to be mine.  
If I can only reach,  
To pull it free,  
I'll add it to my ninety-nine! *One hundred!*

*Conkers . . .*

