

## My Secret Rocket

Here in my hand  
Is a small rubber band.  
It's small right now  
But watch it E...X...P.....A.....N.....D.

I pull it...  
I stretch it...  
And then let it go.  
Where it'll land  
I never know.

I like to watch it  
Rise and fall.  
Sometimes it smacks  
Right INTO A WALL!

It's fun to stretch it  
Into this or that angle  
But the one I like best  
Is a BIG RECTANGLE.

To make this shape  
I use ALL MY FORCE.  
Then let go  
And follow its course.

I always keep one  
In my little back pocket.  
And sometimes I pretend  
That it's a ROCKET!

"LIFT OFF!" I yell  
We're headed for the MOON -  
We'll circle the stars  
And be back by noon.

It's fun to pretend that  
This small rubber band  
Will do WHATEVER I want  
On my command.