

After my bath

<https://riverofsong.uk/>

A poem by Aileen Fisher. A poem to encourage hygiene and personal care. A bath can be soothing, but most of all, for children, fun. I still have a bucketful of dinosaurs and jungle animals in my bathroom that I am not allowed to take to the local thrift shop and my youngest grandchild is 9 years old!

For baby play: 1. Pretend to rub child with towel. 2. Wiggle signified body parts. 3. Shake baby gently.



After my bath
I try , try, try,
to wipe myself
till I'm dry, dry, dry.

Hands to wipe
and fingers and toes,
and two wet legs
and a shiny nose.

Just think how much
less time I'd take
if I were a dog
and could shake, shake , shake!