Look into your imagination and find...

Bug Hunt

We're going to find some wriggly things	, some jiggly things, some squiggly things,
We're going into the gard	en to see what we can find

Stop. Look. Shhhh.
It's a
A teeny greeny grasshopper.
It clicks its knees and bounces with,
Let's catch it and take a look.
Slowly does it, here we go, into the catcher away you go,
It hops with a leap and is lost in a
There's no way we're catching it now.
Come back, come back, come back for a chat,
I just want to look and add <i>you</i> to my book. Oh.

Stop. Look. Shhhh.

It's a
A lumpy jumpy spider.
Its web is spun, eight legs on the,
Let's catch it and take a look.
Slowly does it, here we go, into the catcher away you go,
It wriggles and ruffles and is off with a,
There's no way we're catching it now.
Come back, come back for a chat,
I just want to look and add you to my book. Oh.
Stop. Look. Shhhh.
It's a
A spotty dotty ladybird.
Its back is red, and black is its,
Let's catch it and take a look.
Slowly does it, here we go, into the catcher away you go,
It spreads its wings as it flies with the,
There's no way we're catching it now.

Come back, come back for a chat,
I just want to look and add you to my book. Oh.

Stop. Look. Shhhh.
It's a
A wiggly jiggly worm.
It's slimy and long as it squirms,
Let's catch it and take a look.
Slowly does it, here we go, into the catcher away you go,
Its head is round it digs into the,
There's no way we're catching it now.
Come back, come back, come back for a chat,
I just want to look and add <i>you</i> to my book. Oh.
Stop. Look. Shhhh.
It's a
A buzzy fuzzy wasp,
With fast beating wings and a tail with a,

Let's catch it and take a look.

Slowly does it, here we go, into the catcher away you go,
It's black and yellow and certainly not,
There's no way I want to catch you.
Oh no, oh no, oh no here we go,
It circles around with a buzz and a,
Go away waspy please.
It flies though the sky, and then dives for my,
And I leap and I bounce and the flowers I trounce,
Go away shoo, it's the least you can,
You're already in my book.
I run, I hide and end up inside,
The wasp's in a flap as it finds a small,
It's still coming through, what can we do,
So I catch it in my trap
It buzzes, it shouts, it's angry and yelps,
So I calm it down, waspy lies on the,

And now I show it my favourite
Mr Wasp, Mr Wasp, just sit and relax,
While I show you the features of all of my creatures.
Then I show it my drawings, and the things I love most,
A snail in a jetpack, a fly eating,
Then the very last page is the best of the best,
And it's waspy who's there donning goggles and vest.

And now waspy is settled and now he is calm,

I release him, my friend, and he sits on my _____.

I love you waspy.