

## Poems for Audition

### **“Moon Catchin’ Net”**

**By: Shel Silverstein**



**I’ve made me a moon-catchin’ net,  
And I’m goin’ huntin’ tonight,  
I’ll run along swingin’ it over my head,  
And grab for that big ball of light.**

**So tommorow just look at the sky,  
And if there’s no moon you can bet  
I’ve found what I sought and i finally caught  
The moon in my moon-catchin’ net.**

**But if the moon’s still shinin’ there,  
Look close underneath and you’ll get  
A clear look at me in the sky swingin’ free  
With a star in my moon-catchin’ net.**

### **Spider**

**By: Shel Silverstein**



**A spider lives inside my head  
Who weaves a strange and wondrous web  
Of silken threads and silver strings  
To catch all sorts of flying things,  
Like crumbs of thoughts and bits of smiles  
And specks of dried-up tears,  
And dust of dreams that catch and cling  
For years and years and years...”**