Poems for Audition

"Moon Catchin' Net" By: Shel Silverstein

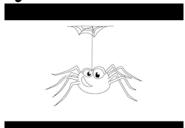


I've made me a moon-catchin' net, And I'm goin' huntin' tonight, I'll run along swingin' it over my head, And grab for that big ball of light.

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..."