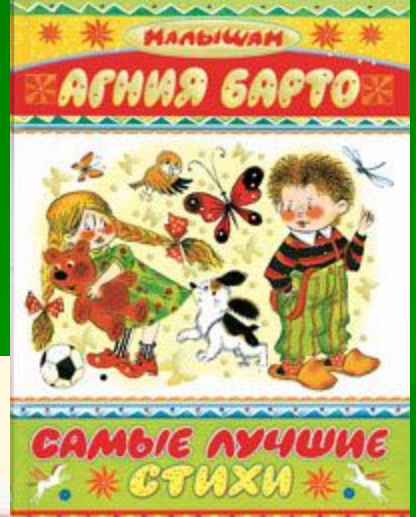


Agniya Barto



- Agniya Lvovna Barto, Russian (February 17 1906 - April 1, 1981), was a Soviet Russian poet and children's writer. After publishing a book of poetic miniatures for toddlers Toys 1936, she suddenly became one of the most popular children authors with her books published in millions of copies.

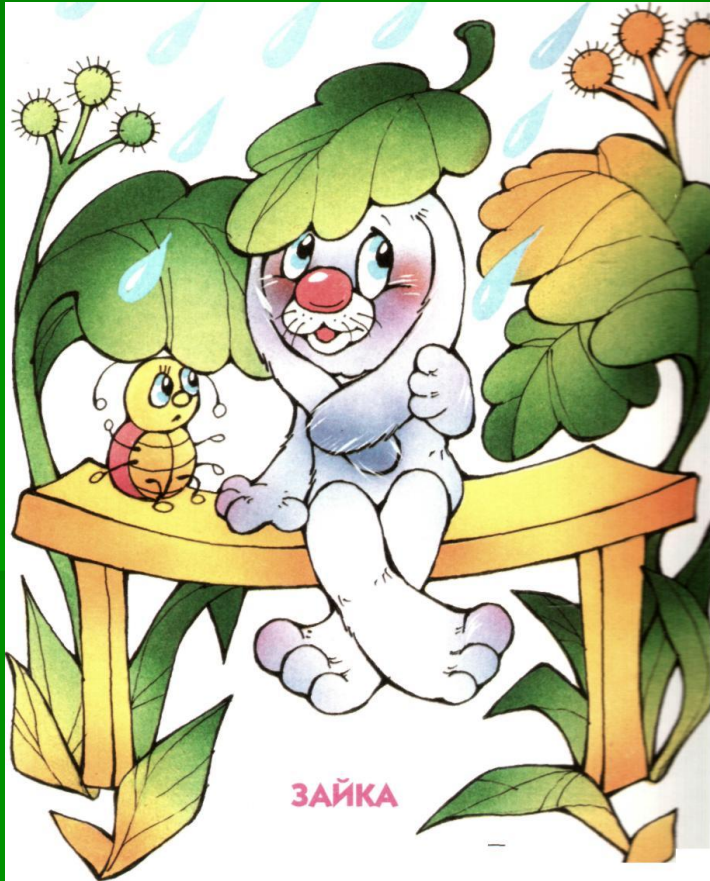


Teddy

- On the floor lies tiny Teddy
- Half a paw is gone already.
- He is tattered, torn, and lame.
- Yet I love him just the same.

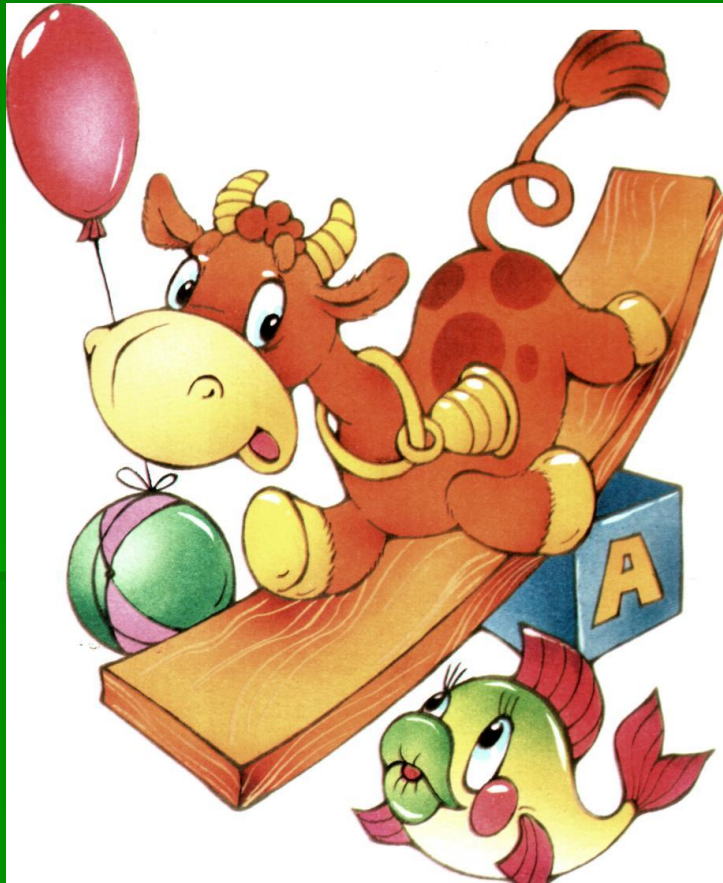


Bunny



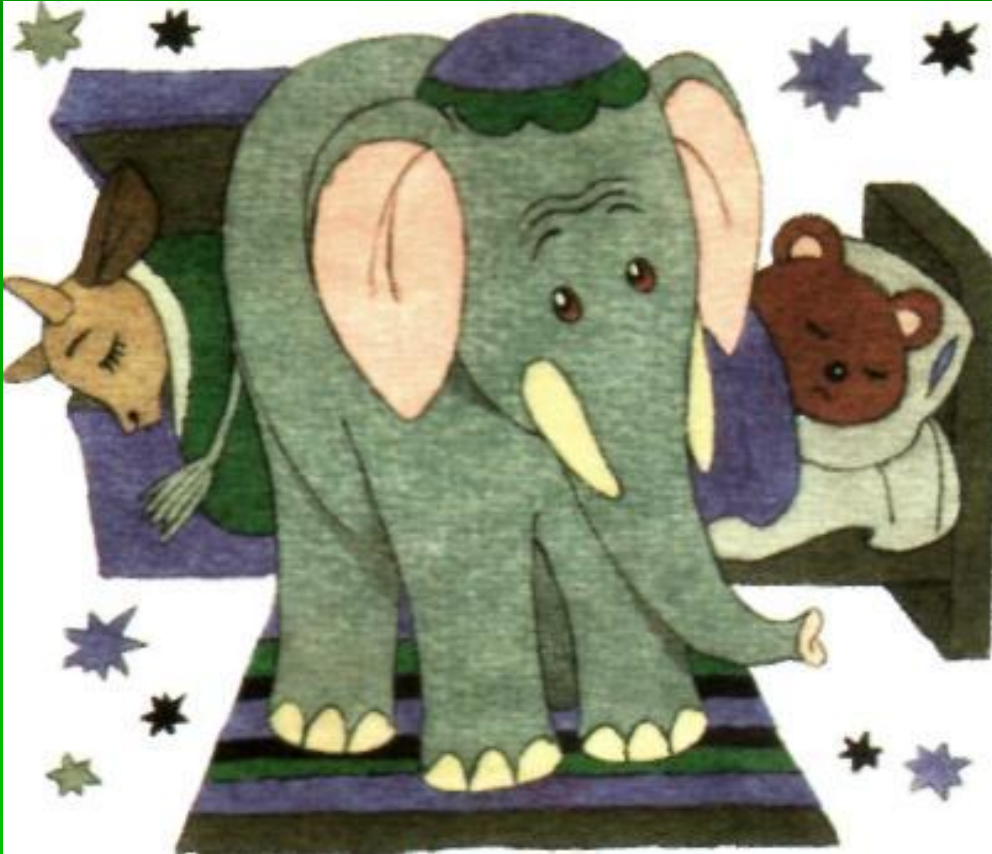
- Once a little scatter-brain
- Left poor Bunny in the rain.
- What could little Bunny do?
- He got wet just through and through.
- Once a little scatter-brain
- Left poor Bunny in the rain.
- What could little Bunny do?
- He got wet just through and through.

The Wooden Bull Calf



- The Bull-Calf walks with shaking knees.
- The funny thing's so small
- The board is ending soon, he sees.
- And he's afraid to fall.

The Elephant



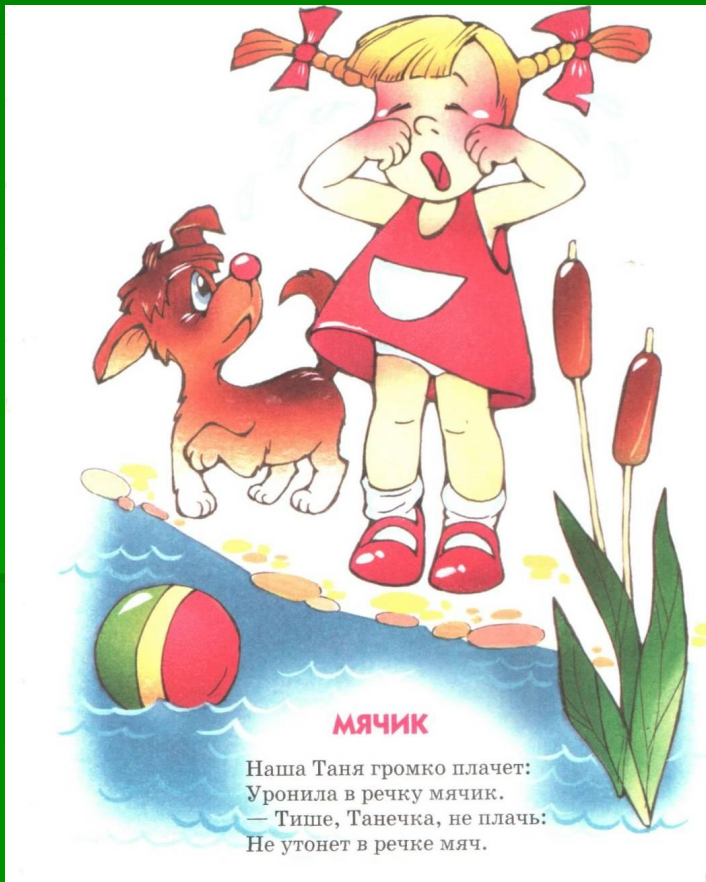
- Time for bed! The Calf's asleep,
- In his basket, snug and deep.
- Teddy's sleeping in his cot,
- But the elephant is not.
- He nods his head and looks askant
- At the Lady Elephant.

The Lorry



- Now we all are very sorry:
- We put Pussy in the lorry;
- Pussy didn't like the ride –
- Lo! The lorry's on its side.

The Ball



- Little Tanya's sadly sobbing,
- On the waves her ball is bobbing.
- Don't cry your eyes out so:
- Rubber balls don't drown, you know.

The Aeroplane



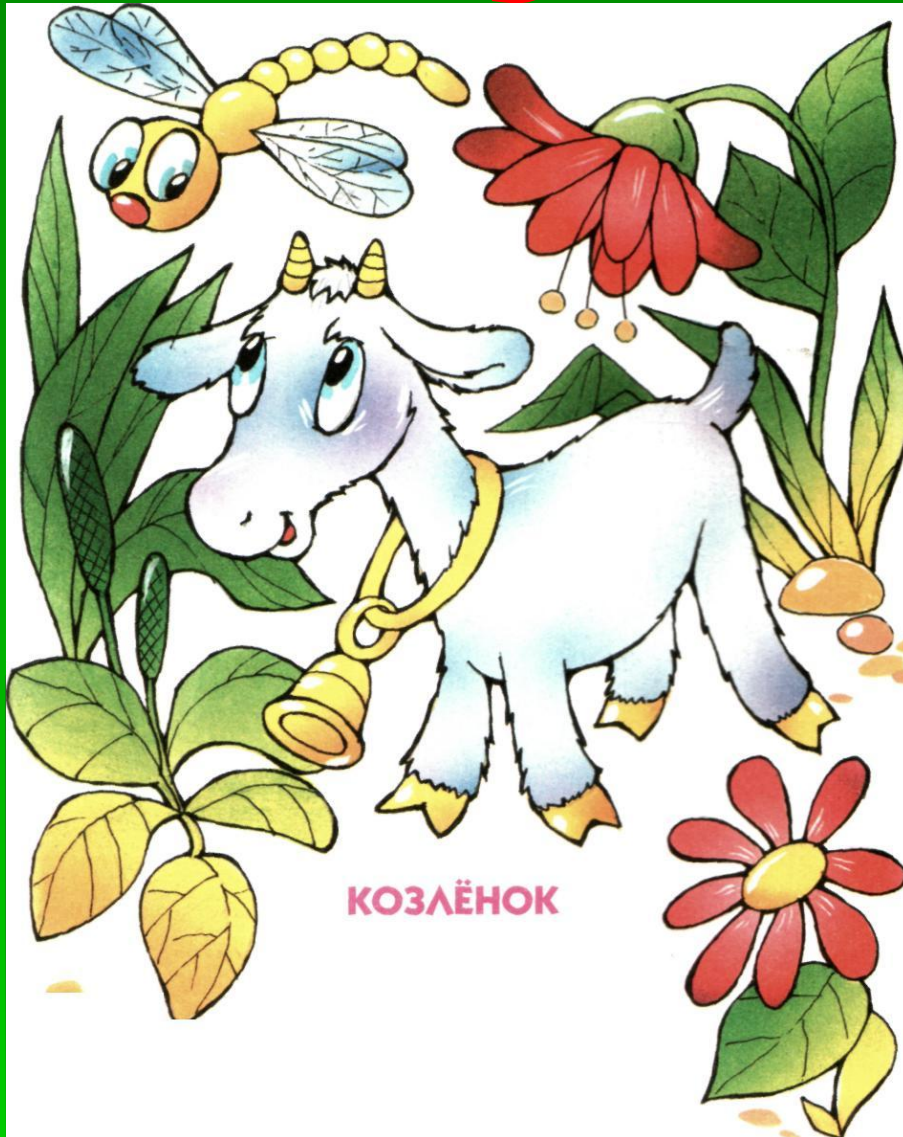
- We will build a plane and soar
- Over woodland, sea and shore,
- Over woodland, sea and shore,
- And fly back to Mum once more.

My Horse



- How I love my little horse!
- I will brush him very well, of course,
- I will comb his tail and mane,
- And go riding out again.

My Billy Goat



- With my goat, so small and funny,
- I go walking every day.
- In our garden, green and sunny,
- I and Billy love to play.
- Should my little Billy stray,
- I will find him straightaway.



Thanks for your attention!