ONE FISH
TWO FISH
RED FISH
BLUE FISH
One fish

two fish

red fish

blue fish.
Black fish
blue fish
old fish
new fish.

This one has a little star.

This one has a little car.
Say! what a lot of fish there are.
Yes. Some are red. And some are blue.
Some are old. And some are new.

Some are sad.

And some are very, very bad.

Why are they sad and glad and bad?
I do not know.
Go ask your dad.
Some are thin.

And some are fat. The fat one has a yellow hat.

From there to here, from here to there, funny things are everywhere.
Here are some
who like to run.
They run for fun
in the hot, hot sun.

Oh me! Oh my!
Oh me! Oh my!
What a lot
of funny things go by.
Some have two feet
and some have four.
Some have six feet
and some have more.

Where do they come from? I can’t say.
But I bet they have come
a long, long way.
We see them come.
We see them go.

Some are high.
And some are low.

Some are fast.
And some are slow.

Not one of them is like another.
Don’t ask us why.
Go ask your mother.
Say!
Look at his fingers!
One, two, three . . .
How many fingers
do I see?
One, two, three, four,
five, six, seven,
eight, nine, ten.
He has eleven!

Eleven!
This is something new.
I wish I had
eleven, too!
But we know a man called Mr. Gump.
Mr. Gump has a seven hump Wump.
So . . . if you like to go Bump! Bump!
just jump on the hump of the Wump of Gump.

Bump!
Bump!
Bump!

Did you ever ride a Wump?
We have a Wump
with just one hump.
Who am I?
My name is Ned.
I do not like my little bed.

This is no good.
This is not right.
My feet stick out of bed all night.

And when I pull them in,
Oh, dear!
My head sticks out of bed up here!
We like our bike.
It is made for three.
Our Mike
sits up in back,
you see.

We like our Mike
and this is why:
Mike does all the work
when the hills get high.
Hello there, Ned.  
How do you do?  
Tell me, tell me what is new?  
How are things in your little bed?  
What is new?  
Please tell me, Ned.

I do not like this bed at all.  
A lot of things have come to call.  
A cow, a dog, a cat, a mouse.  
Oh! what a bed! Oh! what a house!
Oh, dear! Oh, dear!
I can not hear.
Will you please
come over near?
Will you please look in my ear?
There must be something there, I fear.

Say, look!
A bird was in your ear.
But he is out. So have no fear.
Again your ear can hear, my dear.
My hat is old.
My teeth are gold.

I have a bird
I like to hold.

My shoe is off.
My foot is cold.

My shoe is off.
My foot is cold.

I have a bird
I like to hold.

My hat is old.
My teeth are gold.

And now
my story
is all told.
We took a look.
We saw a Nook.
On his head he had a hook.
On his hook he had a book.
On his book was "How to Cook."

We saw him sit and try to cook.
He took a look at the book on the hook.

But a Nook can't read, so a Nook can't cook.
SO . . .
what good to a Nook is a hook cook book?
The moon was out
and we saw some sheep.
We saw some sheep
take a walk in their sleep.

By the light of the moon,
by the light of a star,
they walked all night
from near to far.

I would never walk.
I would take a car.
I do not like this one so well.
All he does is yell, yell, yell.
I will not have this one about.
When he comes in
I put him out.

This one is quiet as a mouse.
I like to have him in the house.
At our house we open cans.
We have to open many cans.
And that is why we have a Zans.

A Zans for cans is very good.
Have you a Zans for cans?
You should.
I like to box.
How I like to box!
So, every day,
I box a Gox.

In yellow socks
I box my Gox.
I box in yellow
Gox box socks.
It is fun to sing
if you sing with a Ying.
My Ying can sing
like anything.

I sing high
and my Ying sings low,
and we are not too bad,
you know.
This one, I think, is called a Yink.

He likes to wink,
he likes to drink.

He likes to drink, and drink, and drink. The thing he likes to drink is ink. The ink he likes to drink is pink. He likes to wink and drink pink ink.

SO . . . if you have a lot of ink, then you should get a Yink, I think.
Hop! Hop! Hop!
I am a Yop.
All I like to do is hop from finger top to finger top.

I hop from left to right and then . . .
Hop! Hop!
I hop right back again.

I like to hop all day and night from right to left and left to right.

Why do I like to hop, hop, hop?
I do not know.
Go ask your Pop.
Brush! Brush!
Brush! Brush!

Comb! Comb!
Comb! Comb!

Blue hair
is fun
to brush and comb.

All girls who like
to brush and comb
should have a pet
like this at home.
Who is this pet?
Say!
He is wet.

You never yet
met a pet,
I bet,
as wet as they let
this wet pet get.
Did you ever milk this kind of cow? Well, we can do it. We know how.

Did you ever fly a kite in bed?

Did you ever walk with ten cats on your head?

If you never did, you should. These things are fun and fun is good.
Hello!
Hello!
Are you there?
Hello!
I called you up to say hello.
I said hello.
Can you hear me, Joe?

Oh, no.
I can not hear your call.
I can not hear your call at all.
This is not good and I know why.
A mouse has cut the wire.
Good-bye!
From near to far
from here to there,
funny things are everywhere.

These yellow pets
are called the Zeds.
They have one hair
up on their heads.
Their hair grows fast . . .
so fast, they say,
they need a hair cut
every day.
Who am I?
My name is Ish.
On my hand I have a dish.

When I wish to make a wish
I wave my hand with a big swish swish.
Then I say, “I wish for fish!”
And I get fish right on my dish.

I have this dish
to help me wish.

So...
if you wish to wish a wish,
you may swish for fish
with my Ish wish dish.
At our house
we play out back.
We play a game
called Ring the Gack.

Would you like to play this game?
Come down!
We have the only
Gack in town.
Look what we found in the park in the dark.
We will take him home.
We will call him Clark.

He will live at our house.
He will grow and grow.
Will our mother like this?
We don’t know.
And now
good night.
It is time to sleep.
So we will sleep
with our pet Zeep.

Today is gone. Today was fun.
Tomorrow is another one.
Every day,
from here to there,
funny things are everywhere.
In this hilarious exploration of opposites, colours, numbers and nonsense, Dr. Seuss paints a crazy world of singing Yings, boxing Goxes and seven hump Wumps.

By combining the funniest stories, craziest creatures and zaniest pictures with his unique blend of rhyme, rhythm and repetition, Dr. Seuss helps children of all ages and abilities learn to read.

Dr. Seuss makes reading Fun!

Blue back books
Ideal for sharing with your child. The rhymes and repetition work with the pictures to help pre-readers recognize the words.