

“It’s Raining Pigs and Noodles”

By Jack Prelutsky

It’s raining pigs and noodles,
It’s pouring frogs and hats,
Chrysanthemums and poodles,
Bananas, brooms, and cats.
Assorted prunes, and parrots
Are dropping from the sky,
Here come a bunch of carrots,
Some hippopotami.

It’s raining pens and pickles,
And eggs and silverware.
A flood of figs and nickels
Is falling through the air.
I see a swan, a sweater,
A clock, a model train.
I like it so much better
Than when it’s raining rain.