

Who Could be Knocking on Little Gnome's Door?

Little gnome was watering his pots,
When a soft knock came a-tapping on his door -
Such a soft knock he had never heard before.

He opened the door wide
And looked outside
So excited to see who his visitor could be!

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Read on to find out about Little Gnome's visitors a fox, a ladybird, some children with scones a hedgehog, a cat and some elfin folk some colourful sky fairies and a frog who lived in a log

Vivienne Artz – UK

He stepped away from his rickety door
And in front of him on the forest floor
Was a pretty handmade wooden box
Two metres away stood a beautiful Fox
You don't know me he said with a toothy smile
I have been living above you for quite a while
I used to watch you from up in the tree

But I did not greet you because you see
I gave no thought to anyone but me
Now in lock down I've had time to ponder
How is Gnome I began to wonder
He might be sad in his tree root home
With nobody to visit he must feel so alone
So I put some things in that box for you
Things to eat and things to do
And when this terrible time has ended
And life has changed and the world has mended
I hope we can all forget our greed
And help one another in times of need
Think less about me and more about you
That's what good neighbours must try to do

Suzette Lee Ellison – Australia

Two little children who lived up the hill.
They'd been watching little gnome at his windowsill.
The children were missing going out to see their friends.
They wondered when this stay-at-home business would end.
They'd been baking all day as they stayed at home,
and now they had some scones to share with Little Gnome

Denis Hopking – Australia

Little gnome breathed in the fresh air
And looked around
There was no one to be found...

He was certain he had heard a knock knock knock
Surely this soft little tap
Must mean a very small chap

Little gnome went down on his knees
And searched every crack
Until he hurt his little back

Just as he sighed and began to think
'It must have been a soft breeze...'
He stood up and about to sneeze

He looked up and saw to his surprise
Quietly waving her pretty wings
Fluttering and gliding in delightful rings!

Evita Story – Australia

At first he could not see.....
Then he heard it, croak cree crogg

It's me, your lil friend frog
You have been alone so long
I thought that you might like a song
So Froggy sang and danced
He chirped, he croaked, he pranced
Then little Gnome too moved his feet
And wiggled and jiggled to the beat
They twirled and swirled round and round and round
They laughed and dizzy plopped to the ground
Then they just sat there for a while
Each friend's face wore a great big smile
Goodbye said the Frog
And hopped back to his log
Thank you my friend called the Gnome
You're always welcome at my home
Then little gnome closed his door
And watered his pots some more.

Pamela Perkins – US

He looked to his left; he peeked to his right,
But n'er could he see anyone in sight.
Then came whisper and the slightest wee buzz
"Look overhead, up here, on the catkins' soft fuzz!"

There she sat, with her coat so shiny and bright
Deep red dotted with black, and a bit of white.
Sszip the ladybird peered down from her perch
On the end of a branch of slender white birch.

"I've come to bring you fair tidings this day
And remind you that at last , 'tis the first week of May
Soon the warm breezes and golden sun shall bring
Green leaves and the beautiful fragrances of Spring."

"Take heart, don't be sad or lonely ... I know,
It's been hard to stay home so many days in a row.
Soon all will be well, and the forest will ring
With laughter of friends as they resume visiting."

"Thank you so much for doing your part
By keeping safely inside 'til the storm did depart.
Your best friends Rabbit, Groundhog, and Frisky Squirrel too
Asked me to send their best wishes and love to you."

"Goodbye and thank you," smiled Little Gnome,
And waved as she flew back to her own wee home.
With a sigh of pleasure, he went back inside once more
So happy he had answered that soft knock at his door

Keryn Noach – Australia

Little Gnome was so surprised
He opened up his little eyes
Who could this be? He tried to see ...
He looked again and then again,
It was his old friend Hedgehog Ben!

Irene Mbugua – Kenya

The most unusual cat, Tiddles,
whose home was swept by the heavy rains at Ngong hills,
and was looking for shelter

Kristina Parker

The sky fairies held a parade....
Sunbeam first with rays so bright
Sprinkles and the others danced in delight.
Rainbow came forth for a magical number.
Moonbeam then danced before little gnome's slumber.

Vivienne Artz – UK

Gnome leaned heavily on his walking stick
Wishing he didn't feel weak and so sick
Elf children stood to the left and the right
Casting their shadows in the bright sunlight
Two metres apart and away from the door
We can't come too close it's against the law
We don't have a meal or treats to bring
But we know that you might need to hear us sing
For Elf songs are the forest folks medicine
Why hello children said Gnome with a smile
I'm so pleased to see you
I've been ill for a while
Can you sing the Waltz Of The Trees
The one that is loved by the crickets and bees
Yes said the children it's our favourite song
And if you want to you can sing along
Their voices created a beautiful sound
And doors started opening all around
Pixies and Fairies all began clapping
Moving their heads and their feet quietly tapping
They called the Elves their special heroes
And hung pictures of rainbows from their tree house windows
Little Gnome soon began to feel fine
And every week at the exact same time
He opened his door and clapped for the Elves
Who had helped him recover
Without thought of themselves.