The Clock Poem

I'm the clock crew and I'm okay!
I tick all night and I tick all day.

I've got two hands, I'm having a ball,
Because I've got no arms at all!

My big hand can move sixty minutes in one hour,
I'm the one with the strength and power.

My small hand isn't quite as fast.
If they were in a race, it would come last!

It takes so long just to get around (12 hours you know),
It's careful, small and slow.

Now meet my friends that help me tick-tock,
Half past, quarter past, quarter to and o'clock.

Think and Share

Do you think we need clocks?

How would the world be different if we didn't have clocks?

Practise telling time on your digital and analog clocks at home (Grade 2s to the quarter hour; Grade 3s to the nearest 5-minute intervals)