

Rounding poem:

Mark the place, look to the right.
Four or less, just sit tight.
Five and up, you add one more,
Now toss those "righties" out the door.
In those empty right-hand spaces,
Zeroes keep the proper places.

Subtracting poem:

More on top?
No need to stop.

More on the floor?
Go next door.
Get ten more.