3rd grade Term 5 Poetry

Remember to practice at home! Thanks.

Green Stems

Little things that crawl and creep In the green grass forests, Deep in their long-stemmed world Where ferns uncurl To a greener world Beneath the leaves above them; And every flower upon its stem Blows above them there The bottom of a geranium, The back side of a trillium, The belly of a bumblebee Is all they see, these little things Down so low Where no bird sings Where no winds blow, Deep in their long-stemmed world.

-by Margaret Wise Brown

Who Hath a Book

Who hath a book
Hath friends at hand,
And gold and gear
At his command;
And rich estates,
If he but look,
Are held by him
Who hath a book.

Who hath a book Hath but to read And he may be A king, indeed. His kingdom is His Inglenook -All this is his

Who hath a book.

-by Wilbur D. Nesbit

Remember to practice using some kind of prop, picture, action or animation that helps your poem to POP!

Waiting at the Window

These are my two drops of rain Waiting of the window-pane.

I am waiting here to see Which the winning one will be.

Both of them have different names. One is John and one is James.

All the best and all the worst Comes from which of them is first.

James has just begun to ooze. He's the one I want to lose.

John is waiting to begin. He's the one I want to win.

James is going slowly on. Something sort of sticks to John.

John is moving off at last. James is going pretty fast.

John is rushing down the pane. James is going slow again.

James has met a sort of smear. John is getting very near.

Is he going fast enough? (James has found a piece of fluff.)

John has hurried quickly by. (James was talking to a fly.)

John is there, and John has won! Look! I told you! Here's the sun!

-by A. A. Milne