

“Falling Snow” by Anonymous

See the pretty snowflakes
Falling from the sky;
On the wall and housetops
Soft and thick they lie.

On the window ledges,
On the branches bare;
Now how fast they gather,
Filling all the air.

Look into the garden,
Where the grass was green;
Covered by the snowflakes,
Not a blade is seen.

Now the bare black bushes
All look soft and white,
Every twig is laden,
What a pretty sight!

As I read the poem I see:

This poem makes me think of:

Name _____

Date _____

“Midsummer Joys” by Winifred Sackville Stoner, Jr.

Give me the joys of summer,
Of SUMMER QUEEN so fair,
With wealth of lovely flowers
And fruits and sun-kissed air!

Talk not to me of winter
With ice and frost and snow,
Nor changing spring and autumn
When howling winds will blow.

No, I will take the joys
Of SUMMER every time,
So to this Queen of Seasons
I dedicate my rhyme.

As I read the poem I see:

This poem makes me think of:

“There Once Was A Seed” by Anonymous

There once was a seed the blew from a flower,
There once was a seed that flew in the air,
There once was a seed that fell to the earth,
There once was a seed that settled down there;
There once was a seed that got covered with leaves,
There once was a seed that slept under snow,
There once was a seed that awoke in the Spring,
There once was a seed that started to grow;
There once was a seed that pushed down a root,
There once was a seed that stretched for the light,
There once was a seed that grew and grew,
There once was a seed that reached a great height.
There once was a seed that looked down to the floor,
And saw that it wasn't a seed any more.

As I read the poem I see:

This poem makes me think of:
