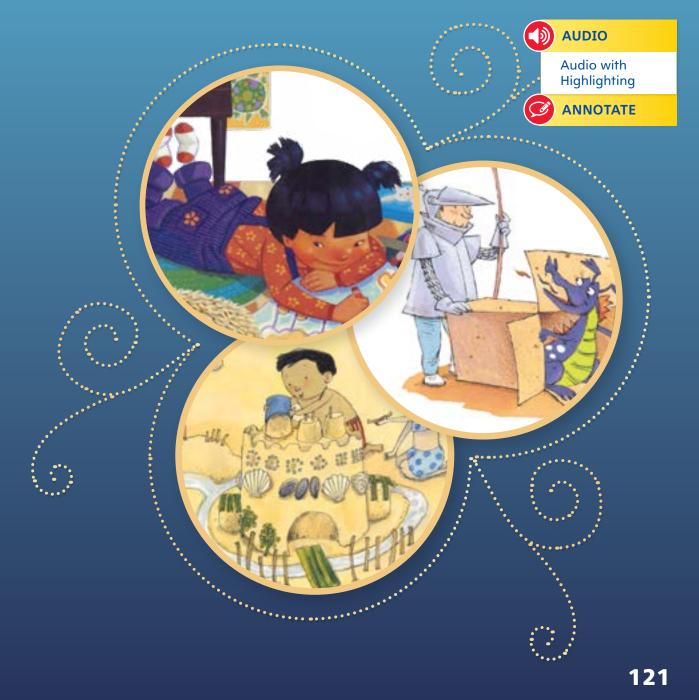


Poetry Collection

Poodle Doodles by Jean Hansen-Novak The Box by Sharon Wooding Sandcastle by Carol A. Grund





Poodle Doodles

by Jean Hansen-Novak illustrated by Matt Smith

Draw, draw, Doodle, doodle, I can make a curly poodle.

Draw, draw, Scribble, scribble. Now I'll make A bone to nibble!



<u>Underline</u> the words in the poem that repeat.

The Box by Sharon Wooding illustrated by Lynne Cravath

When Dad brought home the great big box

And left it by my door,



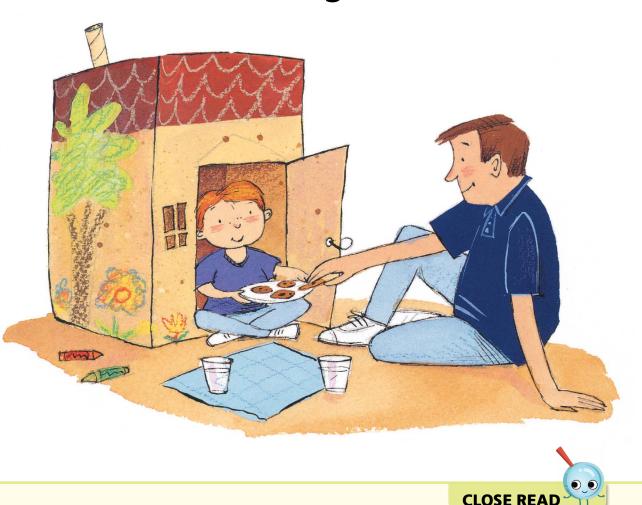
I crawled inside a cardboard cave And roared a dragon's roar.

Then one day Daddy carved a little Hole into the box. The cave became a fox's den,

And I became a fox.

Still later I drew flowers on The cardboard, and a tree. Dad cut some doors and windows out,

And now I'm being me.



<u>Underline</u> the three word pairs that begin with the same sound.

Sandcastle by Carol A. Grund illustrated by John Sandford



Soft and squishy, wet and brown—

Scoop the sand and pack it down. Fill a bucket, fill a cup,

Dump it out, then build it up.

Here a tower, there a wall,

Now a moat surrounds it all.

Gather sticks to make a gate,

Shells and stones to decorate.

Waves reach up and lick the shore,

Knocking at our castle door.

Soon it all will melt away . . .

Come and build another day!



Highlight ideas in this poem that you can connect to ideas in the other poems.