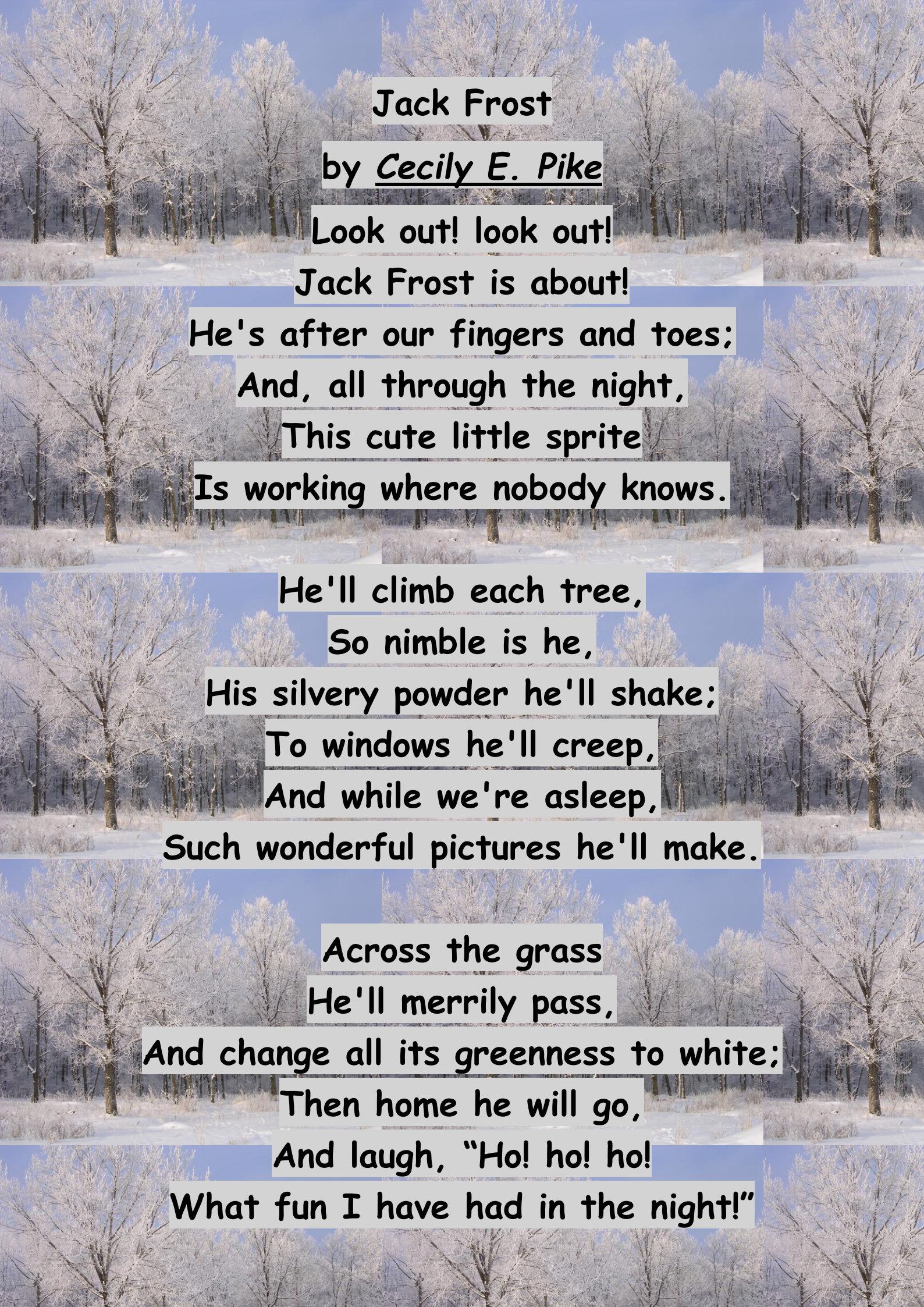


# Jack Frost

by *Cecily E. Pike*

Look out! look out!
Jack Frost is about!
He's after our fingers and toes;
And, all through the night,
This cute little sprite
Is working where nobody knows.

He'll climb each tree,
So nimble is he,
His silvery powder he'll shake;
To windows he'll creep,
And while we're asleep,
Such wonderful pictures he'll make.

Across the grass
He'll merrily pass,
And change all its greenness to white;
Then home he will go,
And laugh, "Ho! ho! ho!
What fun I have had in the night!"

| Write the rhyming pairs from the poem. | | |
|---|---|---|
| out<br>about | | |
| | | |
| | | |

| Can you find the verbs? (doing/being words) | | |
|---|---|---|
| is | working | |
| | | |
| | | |

| Now write a poem of your own using the rhyme we all know. |
|---|
| Roses are red<br>Violets are blue<br>Sugar is sweet and<br>So are you! |

Now write a poem. Use these verse starters to help you, follow the rhyming pattern of the Roses are red poem, or write one completely on your own.

Crystals are white
And skies are blue
I will…

The air is so cold
It makes my breath white
I can't believe...

The leaves are so crisp
As I walk on the path
The birds…

I look at the world
All clear and clean