



Poetry

Poetry uses sounds and words to create stories that tell ideas and feelings.

Poems sometimes rhyme but they don't need to.

The Vulture

Hilaire Belloc

The Vulture eats between his meals,
And that's the reason why
He very, very, rarely feels
As well as you and I.

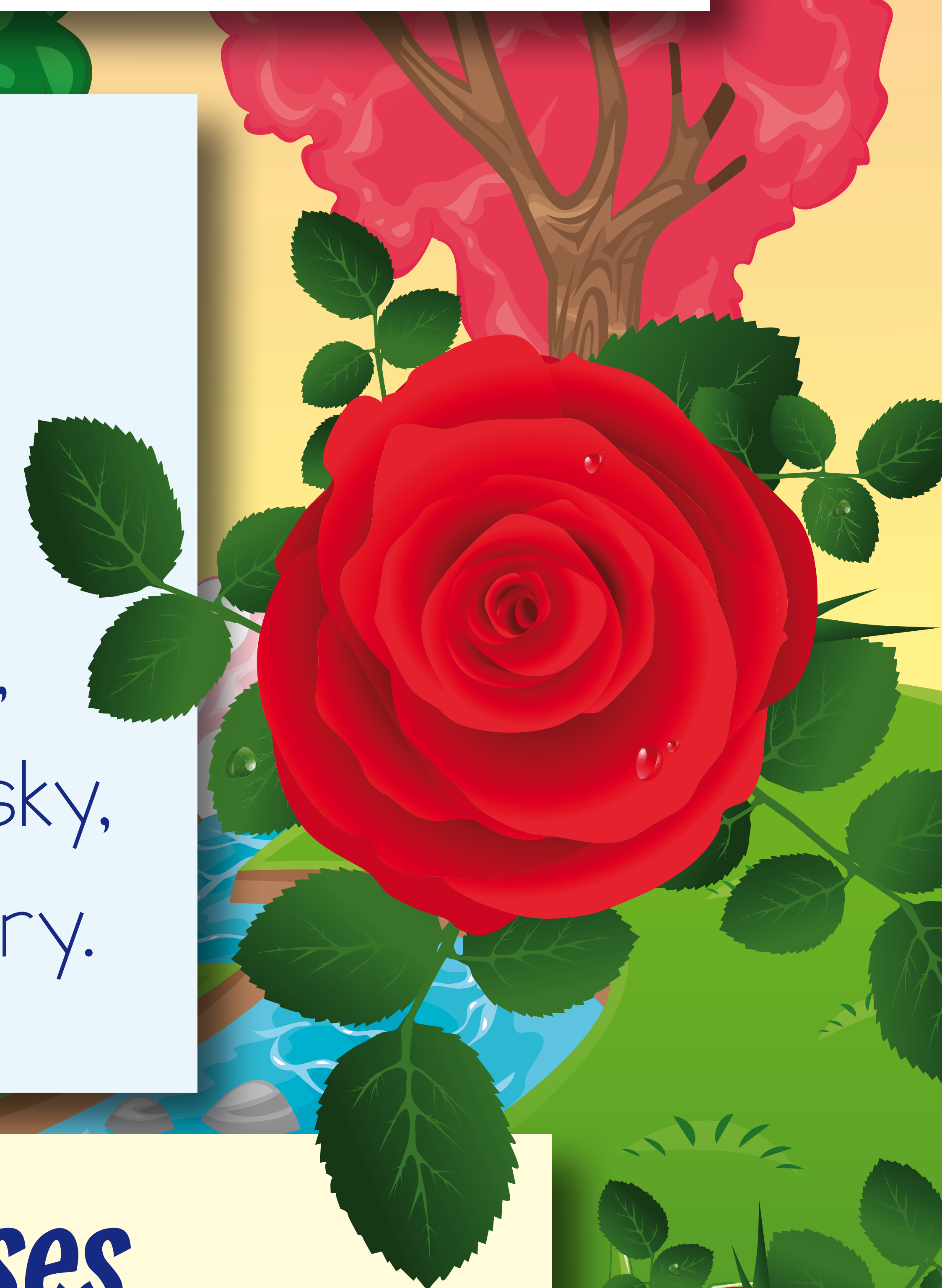
His eye is dull, his head is bald,
His neck is growing thinner.
Oh! What a lesson for us all
To only eat at dinner!



There was a maid

Anonymous

There was a maid on Scrabble Hill,
And if not dead, she lives there still,
She grew so tall, she reached the sky,
And on the moon hung clothes to dry.



The Purple Cow

Gelett Burgess

I never saw a purple cow,
I never hope to see one;
But I can tell you, anyhow,
I'd rather see than be one!

Roses

Anonymous

Roses are red,
Violets are blue,
Sugar is sweet,
And so are you.

