

September

“Ring Around the World”
by Annette Wynne



Ring around the world
Taking hands together
All across the temperate
And the torrid weather
Past the royal palm-trees
By the ocean sand
Make a ring around the world
Taking each other's hand;
In the valleys, on the hill,
Over the prairie spaces,
There's a ring around the world
Made of children's friendly faces.

Name _____

Due Date _____

October

In 1492
by Jean Marzollo

In fourteen hundred ninety-two
Columbus sailed the ocean blue.

He had three ships and left from Spain;
He sailed through sunshine, wind and rain.

He sailed by night; he sailed by day;
He used the stars to find his way.

A compass also helped him know
How to find the way to go.

Ninety sailors were on board;
Some men worked while others snored.

Then the workers went to sleep;
And others watched the ocean deep.

Day after day they looked for land;
They dreamed of trees and rocks and sand.

October 12 their dream came true,
You never saw a happier crew!

“Indians! Indians!” Columbus cried;
His heart was filled with joyful pride.

But “India” the land was not;
It was the Bahamas, and it was hot.

The Arawak natives were very nice;
They gave the sailors food and spice.

Columbus sailed on to find some gold
To bring back home, as he’d been told.

He made the trip again and again,
Trading gold to bring to Spain.

The first American? No, not quite.
But Columbus was brave, and he was bright.

We cheer for him and say hooray;
Especially on Columbus Day!



Name _____

Due Date _____

November

“Thanksgiving Delights”
by anonymous



On Thanksgiving Day we're thankful for
Our blessings all year through,
For family we dearly love,
For good friends, old and new.

For sun to light and warm our days,
For stars that glow at night,
For trees of green and skies of blue,
And puffy clouds of white.

We're grateful for our eyes that see
The beauty all around,
For arms to hug, and legs to walk,
And ears to hear each sound.

The list of all we're grateful for
Would fill a great big book;
Our thankful hearts find new delights
Everywhere we look!

Name _____

Due Date _____



December

“Falling Snow”
(author unknown)



See the pretty snowflakes
Falling from the sky;
On the walk and housetop
Soft and thick they lie.

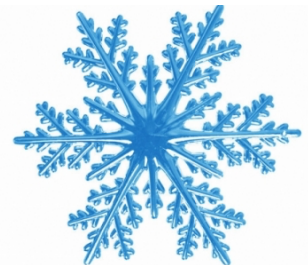
On the window-ledges
On the branches bare;
Now how fast they gather,
Filling all the air.

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!

Name _____

Due Date _____



January

“The Rabbit”
by Elizabeth Madox Roberts

When they said the time to hide was mine,
I hid back under a thick grapevine.

And while I was still for the time to pass,
A little gray thing came out of the grass.

He hopped his way through the melon bed
And sat down close by a cabbage head.

He sat down close where I could see,
And his big, still eyes looked hard at me.

His big eyes bursting out of the rim,
And I looked back very hard at him.

Name _____

Due Date _____



February

“Lincoln”
by Nancy Byrd Turner

There was a boy of other days,
A quiet, awkward, earnest lad,
Who trudged long weary miles to get
A book on which his heart was set -
And then no candle had!

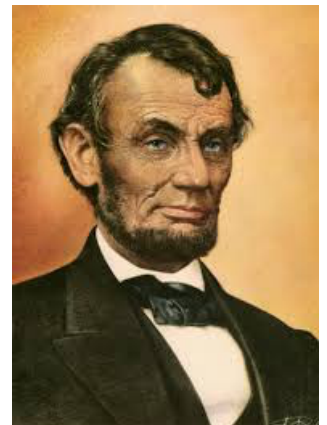
He was too poor to buy a lamp
But very wise in woodmen’s ways.
He gathered seasoned bough and stem,
And crisping leaf, and kindled them
Into a ruddy blaze.

Then as he lay full length and read;
The firelight flickered on his face,
And etched his shadow on the gloom.
And made a picture in the room,
In that most humble place.

The hard years came, the hard years went,
But, gentle, brave, and strong of will,
He met them all. And when today
We see his pictured face we say,
“There’s light upon it still.”

Name _____

Due Date _____



March

“The Sparrow”
(author unknown)



Glad to see you, little bird;
'Twas your little chirp I heard:
What did you intend to say?
“Give me something this cold day?”

That I will, and plenty, too;
All the crumbs I saved for you.
Don't be frightened --here's a treat:
I will wait and see you eat.

Shocking tales I hear of you;
Chirp, and tell me, are they true?
Robbing all the summer long;
Don't you think it very wrong?

Thomas says you steal his wheat;
John complains, his plums you eat--
Choose the ripest for your share,
Never asking whose they are.

But I will not try to know
What you did so long ago:
There's your breakfast, eat away;
Come to see me every day.

Name _____

Due Date _____

April

“The Umbrella Brigade”
by Laura E. Richards



“Pitter patter!” falls the rain
On the school-room window-pane.
Such a plashing! Such a dashing!
Will it e’er be dry again?
Down the gutter rolls a flood,
And the crossing’s deep in mud;
And the puddles! Oh the puddles
Are a sight to stir one’s blood.

Chorus: But let it rain
Tree-toads and frogs,
Muskets and pitchforks,
Kittens and dogs!
Dash away! Plash away!
Who is afraid?
Here we go,
The Umbrella Brigade!

Pull the boots up to the knee!
Tie the hoods on so merrily!
Such a hustling! Such a jostling!
Out of breath with fun are we.
Clatter, clatter, down the street,
Greeting everyone we meet,
With our laughing and our chaffing
Which the laughing drops repeat.

Chorus: But let it rain
Tree-toads and frogs,
Muskets and pitchforks,
Kittens and dogs!
Dash away! Plash away!
Who is afraid?
Here we go,
The Umbrella Brigade!



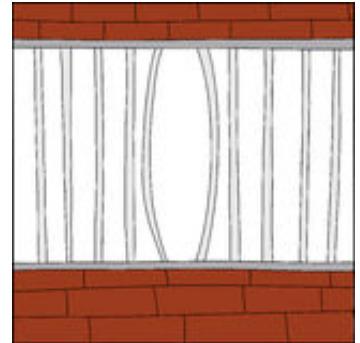
Name _____

Due Date _____

May

“The Spangled Pandemonium”
by Palmer Brown

The Spangled Pandemonium
Is missing from the zoo.
He bent the bars the barest bit,
And slithered glibly through.



He crawled across the moated wall,
He climbed the mango tree,
And when his keeper scrambled up,
He nipped him in the knee.

To all of you, a warning
Not to wander after dark,
Or if you must, make very sure
You stay out of the park.



For the Spangled Pandemonium
Is missing from the zoo,
And since he nipped his keeper,
He would just as soon nip you!

Name _____

Due Date _____

Poem Grading Scale

- ___ Eye Contact (10)
- ___ Voice loud and clear (10)
- ___ Posture appropriate (10)
- ___ Title mentioned (5)
- ___ Author named (5)
- ___ Inflection good (10)
- ___ Fluid, no hesitation (10)
- ___ Omissions (20)
- ___ Error: 1 pt. per (20)
- Total (100 points)**