

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Date \_\_\_\_\_

## 2<sup>nd</sup> Quarter Poetry Recitation

Please help your child **pick one** of the following poems to memorize.  
The poem will be due on **November 4<sup>th</sup>**. The **Evaluation Rubric** is located on the website under the poetry tab.

**Due Date: 11/4/16**

**Results and Roses**

**By Edgar A. Guest**

The man who wants a garden fair,  
Or small or very big,  
With flowers growing here and there,  
Must bend his back and dig.

The things are mighty few on earth  
That wishes can attain.  
Whate'er we want of any worth  
We've got to work to gain.

It matters not what goal you seek  
Its secret here reposes:  
You've got to dig from week to week  
To get Results or Roses.

**Due Date: 12/4/6**

**Something Told the Wild Geese**

**By Rachel Field**

Something told the wild geese  
It was time to go  
Though the fields lay golden  
Something whispered, --Snow  
Leaves were green and stirring,  
Berries luster-glossed,  
But beneath warm feathers  
Something cautioned, --"Frost."  
All the sagging orchards  
Steamed with amber spice,  
But each wild beast stiffened  
At remembered ice.  
Something told the wild geese  
It was time to fly,--  
Summer sun was on their wings,  
Winter in their cry.

Smart

By Shel Silverstein

My dad gave me one dollar bill  
'Cause I'm his smartest son,  
And I swapped it for two shiny quarters  
'Cause two is more than one!

And then I took the quarters  
And traded them to Lou  
For three dimes- I guess he doesn't know  
That three is more than two!

Just then, along came old blind Bates  
And just 'cause he can't see  
He gave me four nickels for my three dimes,  
And four is more than three!

And I took the nickels to Hiram Coombs  
Down at the seed-feed store,  
And the fool gave me five pennies for them,  
And five is more than four!

And then I went and showed my dad  
And he got red in the cheeks  
And closed his eyes and shook his head-  
Too proud of me to speak!

I Went Hungry on Thanksgiving

By Jack Prelutsky

I was hungry on Thanksgiving  
But I couldn't eat a thing  
I couldn't eat a drumstick  
And I couldn't eat a wing  
I couldn't have the pickles  
Or the gravy covered rice

The pumpkin pie was luscious  
But I couldn't have a slice  
I was starving for some stuffing  
Or a tasty yellow yam  
Or a puffy little muffin  
Spread with homemade berry jam  
Our dinner looked delicious  
But I didn't dare to touch  
I went hungry on Thanksgiving  
My new braces hurt too much!