

Kindergarten Poem Recitation

It's time for **Poem Recitation**! As part of our total language arts program at CTA, Kindergarteners are required to recite 3 poems throughout the school year.

Below you will find 3rd quarter's poems. Please pick ONE of the following poems. Help your child in memorizing his/her poem. Your child will be **graded** on **presentation** (posture and body language), **audience perception** (eye contact and variation of tone) and if they have **memorized** the poem **correctly**.

We will recite our poems Tues., Feb. 6th AND Wed., Feb. 7th. We will pick students **randomly** each day. Your child will need to be prepared for any of those 2 days. If your Kinder is not prepared on the day they are chosen, they will receive an N (needs improvement) on their report card for poem recitation this quarter. Your child will receive a grade sheet after presenting, so please check their homework folder for a poem recitation grade sheet. Continue to have your child practice their poem until you receive one of these grade sheets.

Snowball

I made myself a snowball
As perfect as could be.
I thought I'd keep it as a pet
And let it sleep with me.
I made it some pjamas
And a pillow for its head.
Then last night it ran away,
But first - it wet the bed.

By: Shel Silverstein

SAFE?

I look to the left,
I look to the right,
Before I ever
Move my feet.
No cars to the left,
No cars to the right,
I guess it's safe
To cross the street

By: Shel Silverstein

My Shadow

I have a little shadow
That goes in and out with me,
And what can be the use of him
Is more than I can see.

He is very, very like me
From the heels up to the head.
And I see him jump before me,
When I jump into my bed.

By: Robert Louis Stevenson

My Friend's Freckles

My best friend, Kate, has red hair
and freckles
That cover her cheeks and her nose.
The first time I met her I had to ask,
"Do your freckles go down to
your toes?"

By: Laura Numeroff

Sharing

I'll share your toys, I'll share your money,
I'll share your toast, I'll share your honey,
I'll share your milk and your cookies too -
The hard part's sharing mine with you.

By: Shel Silverstein

