**What Do We Plant?**

-by Henry Abbey

What do we plant when we plant the tree?

We plant the ship, which will cross the sea.

We plant the mast to carry the sails;

We plant the planks to withstand the gales‑

The keel, the keelson, the beam, the knee;

We plant the ship when we plant the tree.

What do we plant when we plant the tree?

We plant the houses for you and me.

We plant the rafters, the shingles, the floors,

We plant the studding, the lath, the doors,

The beams and siding, all parts that be;

We plant the house when we plant a tree.

What do we plant when we plant the tree?

A thousand things that we daily see;

We plant the spire that out‑towers the crag,

We plant the staff for our country’s flag,

We plant the shade, from the hot sun free;

We plant all these when we plant the tree.



**Life’s Mirror**

-by Madeline Bridges

There are loyal hearts, there are spirits brave,

There are souls that are pure and true,

Then give the world the best you have,

And the best will come back to you.

Give love, and love to your life will flow,

A strength in your utmost need,

Have faith, and a score of hearts will show

Their faith in your word and deed.

Give truth, and your gift will be paid in kind;

And honor will honor meet;

And a smile that is sweet will surely find

A smile that is just as sweet.

Give pity and sorrow to those who mourn,

You will gather in flowers again

The scattered seeds from your thoughts outborne

Though the sowing seemed but vain.

For life is the mirror of king and slave,

'Tis just what we are and do;

Then give to the world the best you have,

And the best will come back to you.

**The Perfect Pets**

-by Dennis Lee

WAAAal-

I had a dog,

And his name was Doogie,

And I don't know why

But he liked to boogie;

He boogied all night

He boogied all day

He boogied in a rude

Rambunctious way.

SOOOoo-

I got a cat,

And her name was Bing,

and I don't know why

But she liked to sing;

She sang up high

She sang down deep

She sang like the dickens

When I tried to sleep.



SOOOoo-

I got a fox,

And her name was knox,

And I don't know why

But she liked to box;

She boxed me out

She boxed me in

She boxed me smack!

On my chinny-chin-chin.

SOOOoo-

I got a grizzly,

And his name was Gus,

And I don't know why

But he liked to fuss,

He fussed in the sun

He fussed in the rain

He fussed till he drove me

Half insane!

NOWWWWww-

I don't know,

But I've been told

That some people's pets

Are good as gold.

But there's Doogie and there's Bing,

And there's Knox and Gus,

And they boogie and they sing

And they box and fuss;

So I'm giving them away

And I'm giving them for free-

If you want a perfect pet,

Just call on me.

**Sneezles**

-by A. A. Milne

Christopher Robin

Had wheezles

And sneezzles,

They bundled him

Into his bed.

They gave him what goes

With a cold in the nose,

And some more for a cold

In the head.

The wondered

If wheezzles

Could turn

Into measles,

**Remember your grade is based on:**

**Title (5) Author (5) On Time (15)**

**Confidence (5)**

Stand straight and tall, without fidgeting

**Eye Contact (5)**

Focus eyes on audience the entire time

**Voice Level (5)**

Speak loud and clear so that the entire class can hear you

**Pacing & Fluency (5)**

Poem is recited evenly (not rushed), pausing at commas, stopping at periods

**Memorization (20)**

The poem is in long-term memory. (Every time you pause to remember, it is one minus point)

**Incorrect Words (5)**

Words must be *exactly* what the author wrote

**Skipped Words (10)**

Every word is recited, none are skipped

**Repeats (10)**

No words or phrases are repeated

**Animation/Enthusiasm (10)**

In order to get an A, you need to include actions, props, or animation of some kind, *throughout your poem*.

94-100 = A

86-93 = B

77-85 = C

69-76 = D

69 or below = Redo poem

If sneezles

Would turn

Into mumps;

They examined his chest

For a rash,

And the rest

Of his body for swellings and lumps.

They sent for some doctors

In sneezles

And wheezles

To tell them what ought

To be done.

All sorts and conditions

Of famous physicians

Came hurrying round

At a run.

They all make a note

Of the state of his throat,

They asked if he suffered from thirst;

They asked if the sneezles

Came after the wheezles,

Or if the first sneezle

Came first.

The said, “if you teazle

A sneezle

Or wheezle,

A measle

May easily grow.

But humour and pleazle

The wheezle

Or sneezle,

The measle

Will certainly go.”

They expounded the reazles

For sneezles

And wheezles,

The manner of measles

When new.

They said, “If he freezles

In draughts and breezles,

The PHTHEEZLES

May even ensue.”

Christopher robin

Got up in the morning,

The sneezles had vanished away.

And the look in his eye

Seemed to say to the sky,

“Now, how to amuse them today?”