

## Color The Rhyming Picture Poem

Today we are going to have so much **fun**,  
playing beneath the big, bright \_\_\_\_\_.

On the way we might look to **see**,  
if we can climb a big, Oak \_\_\_\_\_.

After we climb the Oak so **high**,  
we'll count all the clouds in the big, blue \_\_\_\_\_.

Climbing back down we'll chase a **mouse**,  
All the way back to our big, gray \_\_\_\_\_.

We better hurry or face the **consequence**,  
Momma will be waiting by the picket \_\_\_\_\_.

Answers in order:

Sun, Tree, Sky, House, Fence