

Poem: I Write About the Butterfly

1. Read the poem.

I Write About the Butterfly

By Louisa May Alcott

I write about the butterfly,
It is a pretty thing;
And flies about like the birds,
But it does not sing.

First it is a little grub,
And then it is a nice yellow cocoon,
And then the butterfly
Eats its way out soon.

2. Which line has 5 beats? Check the correct answers.

First it is a little grub,

But it does not sing.

And flies about like the birds,

3. Check the word that rhymes with soon.

sing

thing

cocoon