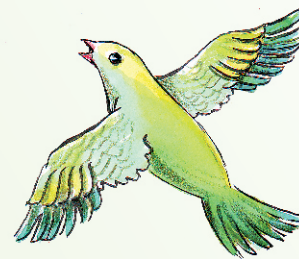


3

THE LITTLE BIRD



Once I saw a little bird,
Coming hop, hop, hop.
So I cried out, "Little bird,
Will you stop, stop, stop?"

I was going to the window
To say, "How are you?"
But he shook his little tail,
And away he flew.



TO THE TEACHER

Read the poem aloud. Make the children repeat it along with you.

