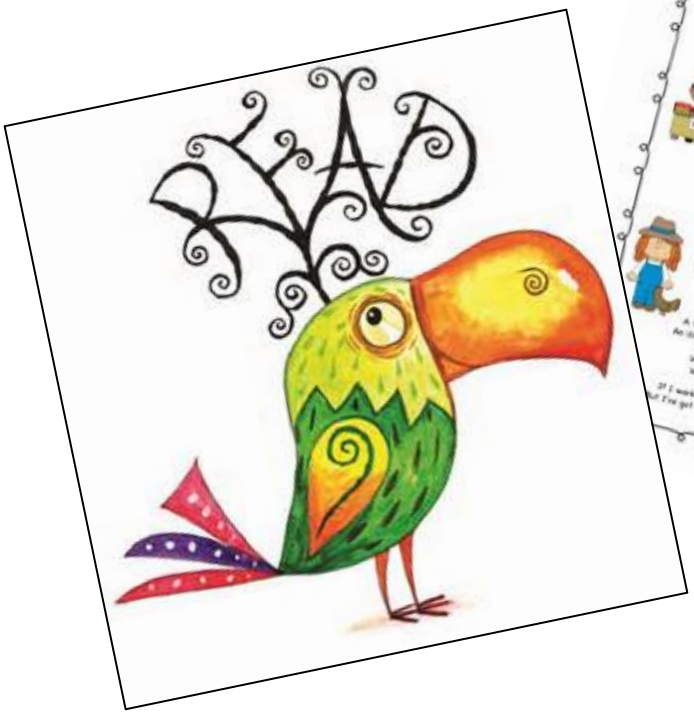
Reading Fluency with Poetry

Reading Fluency is...

reading with speed, accuracy, and expression!



Directions

1. The child will read a poem aloud to his/her parent.
2. The parent will set the one minute sand timer.
3. At the end of one minute the parent will record the word count.
4. Repeat steps for the second read.

Definition

Reading Fluency is...

reading with speed, accuracy, and expression!

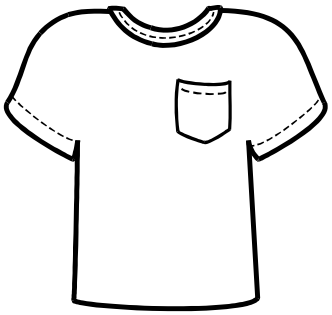
Keep a Poem in Your Pocket

By Beatrice Schenk de Regniers

Keep a poem in your pocket
And a picture in your head
And you'll never feel lonely
At night when you're in bed.

The little poem will sing to you
The little picture bring to you
A dozen dreams to dance to you
At night when you're in bed.

So - -
Keep a picture in your pocket
And a poem in your head
And you'll never feel lonely
At night when you're in bed.



Date	First Reading:	Time
Date	Second Reading:	Time

Circle of Friends

We've joined together as classmates
as the new year begins

A full year of learning
while we become friends

We'll share and be kind
as we work and play

Our friendship will grow
with each passing day!

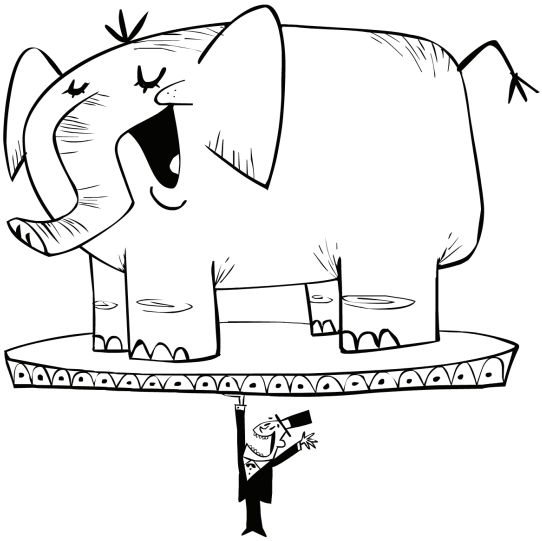
Date	First Reading:	Time
Date	Second Reading:	Time

Behold the Elephant

Behold the elephant.
Her girth is evident.
That means she's BIG;
She's not irrelevant.

Near her fat behind
You'll be shocked to find
A scrawny string tail,
But she doesn't mind.

Her prehensile nose
Can pick at her toes,
Or suck up water
For showering blows.



Her bright eyes twinkle
From a web of wrinkles;
Her hide is etched
With cracks and crinkles.

Behold the elephant!
Some say she's heaven sent.
She gets my vote
For our next president.

Date	First Reading:	Time
Date	Second Reading:	Time

Types of Clouds

Cirro clouds
Alto clouds
Are halfway there,
Strato clouds
Are way down low,
That is how
The cloud layers go.

Stratus clouds
Fill the air
Nimbus clouds
Mean rain is there,
Cumulus clouds
Are bumpy and tall,
Cirrus clouds are thin. That's all.

Date	First Reading:	Time
Date	Second Reading:	Time

Jellyfish Stew
(from The New Kid On the Block)

Jellyfish stew,
I'm loony for you,
I dearly adore you,
Oh, truly I do,
You're creepy to see,
Revolting to chew,
You slide down inside
With a hullabaloo.

You're soggy, you're smelly,
You taste like shampoo,
You bog down my belly
With oodles of goo,
Yet I would glue noodles
And prunes to my shoe
For one oozy spoonful
Of jellyfish stew.

Date	First Reading:	Time
Date	Second Reading:	Time