

Name: _____

Date: _____

It's Friday the 13th Tomorrow

Read this poem and answer the questions on the back

It's Friday the 13th tomorrow.
A black cat just leapt in my path.
I'm not superstitious, but this might
explain why I'm failing in math.

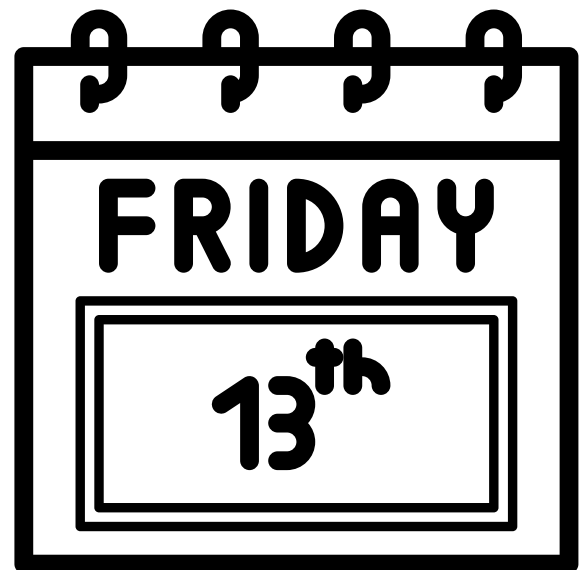
By chance I walked under a ladder
a teacher had placed by the wall.
In class my umbrella popped open,
and that's why I tripped in the hall.

The salt spilled this morning at breakfast.
While walking I stepped on a crack.
I took off my shoes on the table.
It looks like my future is black.

This evening I busted a mirror
which means that the next seven years
are due to be filled with misfortune,
catastrophes, mishaps and tears.

With all the bad luck I'm confronting,
it seems that I'm probably cursed.
It may be the 13th tomorrow.
But Thursday the 12th is the worst.

— Kenn Nesbitt



It's Friday the 13th Tomorrow

Why does the speaker think they are having bad luck?

What did the speaker walk under in the poem?

What caused the speaker to trip in the hall?

List two things that happened to the speaker in the morning.

What does the speaker think will happen for the next seven years?

Why does the speaker think Thursday the 12th
is worse than Friday the 13th?