

# We Bought a Lot of Candy Bars

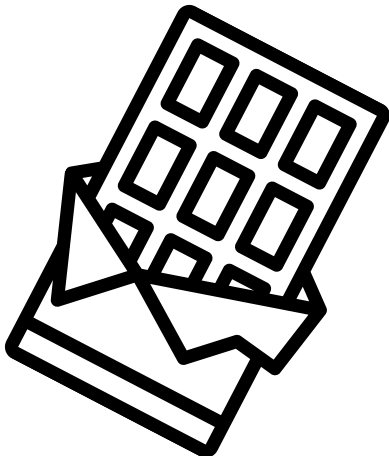
Read this poem and follow the instructions on the back

We bought a lot of candy bars.  
We thought it would be neat  
to have a ton for all the kids  
who came to trick-or-treat.

We bought them early in the month  
when they were all on sale.  
We dragged the bags in from the car  
and set them on the scale.

The candy weighed a hundred pounds!  
I'm sure we got enough.  
In fact, we may have had too much  
of all that yummy stuff.

It wouldn't hurt to just eat one,  
or two, or three, or four.  
We bought so much that we could  
even eat a dozen more.



So every day we had a few;  
a minuscule amount.  
How many? I can't say for sure.  
I wasn't keeping count.

Our pile grew smaller every day  
by ten, fifteen, or twenty.  
But, still, it didn't matter.  
We were certain we had plenty.

When Halloween arrived  
we checked the candy situation,  
and found that we had given in  
to way too much temptation.

A single bar was all we had.  
We'd eaten all the rest.  
So, if our lights are off tonight,  
I think that's for the best.

— Kenn Nesbitt

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Date: \_\_\_\_\_

# We Bought a Lot of Candy Bars

Why did they buy a lot of candy bars?

What did they do with the candy bars after buying them?

How much did the candy bars weigh?

Why did the pile of candy bars get smaller every day?

What happened on Halloween night?