Name:

Date:

## Our Magic Toilet

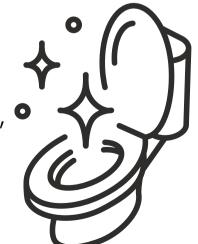
Read this poem and circle the correct rhyming words

We have a magic toilet. It makes things disappear. Just toss them in and flip the switch and—presto!—they're not (**cheer**, **here**, **steer**).

We love our magic toilet. It's super fun to use. My brother flushed his baseball bat. My sister flushed her (**shoes**, **lose**, **views**).

The baby flushed her bottle. I flushed my radio. It's crazy how things vanish but we don't know where they (**snow**, **throw**, **go**).

Our mother flushed the sofa. She flushed our camping tent. That's when I looked around and said, "I wonder where dad (**bent**, **went**, **rent**)?"



— Kenn Nesbitt

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