

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

