

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

