Name:

Date:

Our Magic Toilet

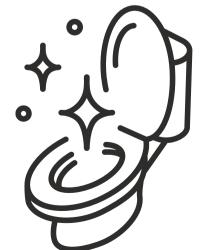
Read this poem and circle the correct rhyming words

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

Copyright © 2024. All Rights Reserved