

I Took My Doggy for a Walk

Read this poem and answer the questions on the back

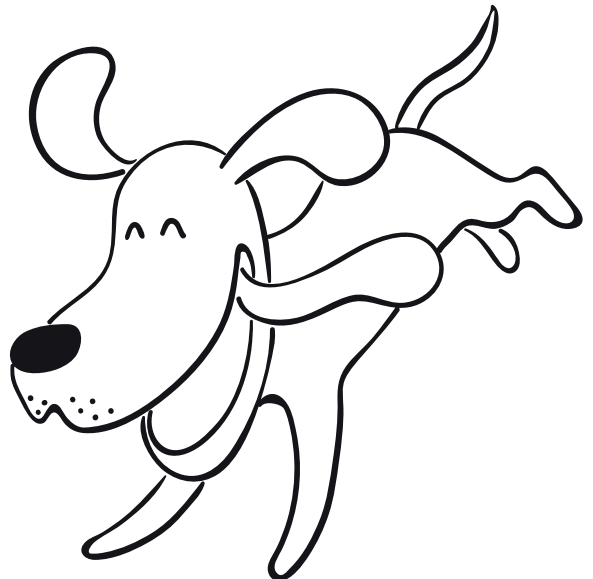
I took my doggy for a walk.
I thought it would be fun.
The moment that we got outside
he took off at a run.

I gripped the handle of his leash.
It instantly pulled tight.
My dog was strong. He ran so fast
I practically took flight.

He pulled me through the neighborhood.
(My doggy likes to roam.)
I bumped and bounced and banged around
until he ran back home.

So now I'm bruised and battered
like a ratty, tattered rag.
I took my doggy for a walk.
He took me for a drag.

— Kenn Nesbitt




NAME: _____

DATE: _____

READING RESPONSE

POEM: _____

AUTHOR: _____

I GIVE THIS POEM: 

MY FAVORITE PART WAS:

THIS POEM REMINDED ME OF: _____
