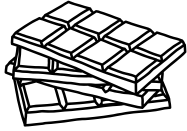


Name: _____

Date: _____



Chocolate for Breakfast



Read this poem and answer the questions on the the right

Chocolate for breakfast.
Chocolate for lunch.
Chocolate for dinner.
Chocolate for brunch.

Chocolate on Saturday,
chocolate on Sunday,
and nothing but chocolate
the whole day on Monday.

On Tuesday and Wednesday
it's chocolate galore.
On Thursday and Friday
I eat even more.

I know it's not healthy;
that's totally clear.
But, still, I go nuts in
November each year.

And there's not a fruit
or a veggie in sight
at least for a week
after Halloween night.

— Kenn Nesbitt

Questions

What does the speaker eat for every meal?

How many days of the week are mentioned in the poem?

Is the poem serious or silly?

Serious

Silly

What is the speaker NOT eating?

What holiday caused this?
