



Toothbrush Karaoke

Read this poem and answer the questions on the back

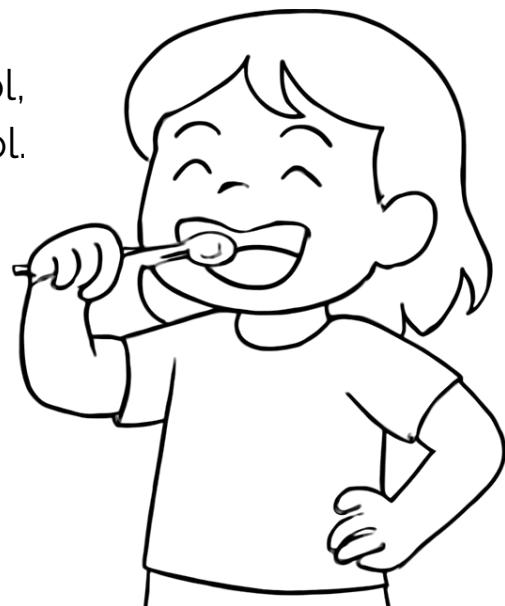
While brushing my teeth after breakfast today,
I looked at my toothbrush and, what can I say?
It looked like a microphone there in my hand.
I thought of a song from my new favorite band.

I strolled to the living room singing that song.
My brother, surprised, started clapping along.
My sister stood up and applauded my tune.
She begged me to keep singing all afternoon.

I ran to my room where I sang to my frog.
My singing and dancing delighted our dog.
I chanted and rapped as I ran down the hall,
to croon to the mirror we had on the wall.

And that's when my mom and dad walked in the door,
complaining of slobber all over the floor.
They said my performance was totally cool,
except for the minty-fresh puddles of drool.

— Kenn Nesbitt



Name: _____

Date: _____



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What object does the narrator pretend is a microphone?

How do the narrator's siblings react to the singing?

What animals does the narrator perform for?

What do the narrator's parents see when they come in?

What did the parents think of the narrator's performance?