

Super Eraser



Read this poem and answer the questions on the back

I bought a new “Super Eraser” today.
They said it would make all mistakes go away.
It seemed quite unlikely and, honestly, weird,
but—swipe!—and my Brussels sprouts just disappeared.

I blasted my math with another small swipe.
My bedtime went poof! when I gave it a wipe.
This thing was amazing! I grinned ear-to-ear,
then looked for more things I could make disappear.

I zapped Monday mornings. Trombone lessons too.
I rubbed on the rain and away it all flew.
I made homework vanish. It melted away.
I wiped away chores and left nothing but play.

This Super Eraser was perfect for me,
and something I figured my family should see.
I ran to the backyard to put on a show.
That’s strange. They were just here a minute ago.

— Kenn Nesbitt

NAME: _____ DATE: _____

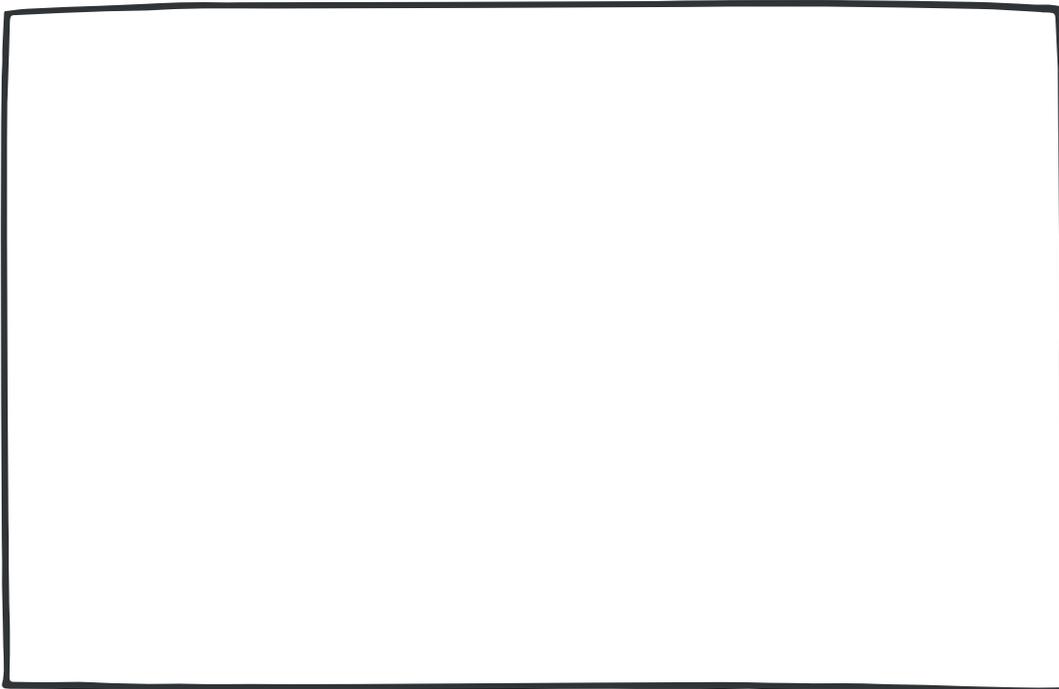
READING RESPONSE

POEM: _____

AUTHOR: _____

I GIVE THIS POEM: 

DRAW SOMETHING YOU WOULD LIKE TO ERASE



MY FAVORITE PART OF THE POEM WAS: _____
