

Name: _____

Date: _____

At the Bottom of My Backpack

Read this poem and follow the instructions on the back

At the bottom of my backpack,
there's a spot I cannot see.
It's not that it's invisible.
It's just too deep for me.

It's underneath my books and lunch
and pens and paper clips,
below some candy wrappers
and an empty bag of chips.

I thought I caught a glimpse of it.
But was it really there?
I stuck my arm down in my pack,
but all I felt was air.

I next unzipped it all the way
and pulled it open wide,
then grabbed my trusty flashlight
as I stuck my head inside.

I still could not quite make it out.
It seemed so far away,
and so I climbed completely in
and crawled around... all day!

I wandered through a forest
made of pencils tall as trees,
then down a homework mountain,
notebooks flapping in the breeze.

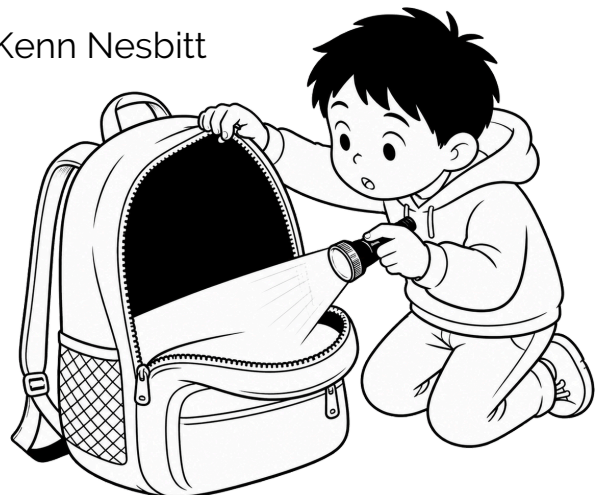
It seemed to go on endlessly.
I even met some guy
who said he'd be there decades
but could not remember why.

As things kept getting weirder,
I decided I should leave,
and scampered through a tunnel
like a giant hoodie sleeve.

I crept through tangled charger cords.
I stumbled all about.
I'm still inside my backpack
looking for the way back out.

I never thought that I would find
myself in this position.
I've left this note behind to say
please send a rescue mission!

— Kenn Nesbitt



At the Bottom of My Backpack

Imagine you discover that something ordinary, like a closet, or toy box, is much bigger on the inside than the outside. What strange places or things would you find there?

In the poem, school supplies become parts of a magical world. Choose an ordinary object and describe how it could become a giant landmark, creature, or obstacles.

Suppose you leave a rescue note after getting trapped inside a magical backpack. What would your note say?