Name: _____ Date: _____

Food Fight at Grandma's

Read this poem and answer the questions on the back

At Thanksgiving dinner at grandma's last year,
the baby threw pie and it smacked grandma's ear.
Our parents looked shocked and were wondering why
until some potatoes went sailing on by.

Our grandma had picked up potatoes and gravy
and heaved a whole handful right back at the baby.
The baby just laughed and hurled ham at our mother
who took some tomatoes and pelted our brother.



Our brother tossed cranberry sauce at our sister
but got me instead as it narrowly missed her.
Our father lobbed turkey, some yams, and a roll.
That Thanksgiving food fight was out of control!

It ended with everyone covered with food,
but weirdly, we all were in such a great mood.
We laughed and we laughed till our bellies were sore.
We'd never done anything like this before.

But that was last year. It's been twelve months since then,
and now we're all gathered at grandma's again.
We're nervously eyeing the pie and tomatoes
and grandma's big grin as she scoops some potatoes.

— Kenn Nesbitt

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Food Fight at Grandma's

Who started the food fight, and what did they throw?

How did Grandma react to being hit with food?

Describe two things that happened after Grandma joined in.

How did the family feel after the food fight was over?

At the end of the poem, why is everyone nervous?

What do you think happens next after the end of the poem?

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