Summer's End

One by one the petals drop
There's nothing that can make them stop.
You cannot beg a rose to stay.
Why does it have to be that way?

The butterflies I used to chase.

Have gone off to some other place.

I don't know where. I only know
I wish they didn't have to go.

And all the shiny afternoons

So full of birds and big balloons

And ice cream melting in the sun

Are done. I don't want them done.

Judith Viorst



How did I read?

How can I do better?

Fluency First! Student Book

Rhyming Words

1. Read the word in the box. Circle the words next to it that rhyme.

sun	won	bone	fun	gone	one	
go	sew	do	toe	low	to	

Change the Words

2. Change the first letter in each word to make a word from the poem. Write the word on the line.

crop	_leg
dream	_bone
metals	_fun
cake	_wave
pull	_dig

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