

Fluency Practice

Hi Five Character Pledge

We are respectful, responsible, and safe.

I promise to respect myself, others, and my school.

I am responsible for my best in reading, math and the rest.

I promise to be safe by following all rules and directions.

I pledge to be prepared everyday in order to achieve success!



A Cow Named Even

There was a farmer had a cow and Even was her name-o!

0,2,4,6,8! 0,2,4,6,8!

0,2,4,6,8!

And Even was her name-o!



The Pledge of Allegiance

I pledge allegiance to the flag of the United States of America and to the republic for which it stands,

one nation under God, indivisible, with liberty and justice for all.



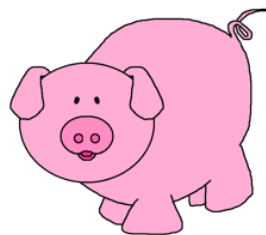
A Pig Named Odd

There was a farmer had a pig and Odd was his name-o!

1,3,5,7,9! 1,3,5,7,9!

1,3,5,7,9!

And Odd was his name-o!



Mr. Owl

I saw an owl up in a tree,
I looked at him, he looked at me;
I couldn't tell you his size,
For all I saw were his eyes;
As soon as I could make a dash,
Straight home I ran, quick as a
flash!



The Smile

A scowl and a smile
Met each other one day;
But somehow the scowl
Was not able to stay.
Facing the smile,
It just melted away.



The Big Laugh

I laugh,
You laugh,
We all laugh together;
Spring laugh,
Fall laugh,
A laugh for wintry weather;
Light laugh,
dark laugh,
Night and morning laughter;
But it takes
The BIG laugh
To shake the roof and rafter.



Freckles

Freckles are speckles,
Quite plain to see
On Ladybug,
Tiger Lily,
Butterfly-
And ME.



Summer's End

By Judith Viorst

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 do not want them done

A Bed in the Leaves

By Marian Kennedy

My yard is full of leaves today
Brown and yellow and gold
I think I'll rake them in a pile
Higher than my head

Then I'll pretend it is my bed
I'll jump in very quick
And pile their leaves up over me
For covers soft and thick

I'll just lie there so nice and warm
And look up in the sky
And watch more leaves float down for me
To rake up bye and bye

Halloween Party

We're having a Halloween party at school.
I'm dressed up like Dracula. Man, I look cool!
I dyed my hair black, and I cut off my bangs.
I'm wearing a cape and some fake plastic fangs.

I put on some makeup to paint my face white,
like creatures that only come out in the night.
My fingernails, too, are all pointed and red.
I look like I'm recently back from the dead.

My mom drops me off, and I run into school
and suddenly feel like the world's biggest fool.
The other kids stare like I'm some kind of freak—
the Halloween party is not till next week.

--Kenn Nesbitt

There's a Witch Outside My Window

There's a witch outside my window
and she will not go away.

There's a gremlin on my doorstep
and I think he's there to stay.

There's a troll demanding candy
and a mummy wanting sweets.

There's a ghost, a ghoul, a goblin
and they're clamoring for treats.

And as if that weren't enough
to be considered rather shocking.

A vampire rang my doorbell
and the bogeyman is knocking.

My abode is now surrounded
by the recently deceased,
They're in search of gum and chocolate
on which they plan to feast.

It's the strangest situation
that I think I've ever seen.

How I wish they'd go away
and just come back on Halloween.

PETER THE PIZZA-EATER

PETER, PETER, PIZZA-EATER,
HOW I WISH THAT YOU WERE NEATER.
HALF THE PIZZA'S ON YOUR SHIRT.
CLEAN THE MESS, OR NO DESSERT.



I'm a Little Scarecrow

I'm a little scarecrow,
Raggedy and worn
I wear a hat,
And my shirt is torn
When the crows fly here,
I wave and shout,
"Away from my Garden
Now get out!"



Thanksgiving

The year has turned its circle,
The seasons come and go.
The harvest is all gathered in
And chilly north winds blow.
Orchards have shared their treasures,
The fields, their yellow grain.
So open wide the doorway-
Thanksgiving comes again!



I'm a little Pumpkin

I'm a little pumpkin
Orange and round.
Here is my stem,
I grew in the ground.
When I get all cut up,
Don't you shout!
Just open me up
And scoop me out!



Spaghetti! Spaghetti!

By Jack Prelutsky



Spaghetti! Spaghetti!
You're wonderful stuff.
I love you spaghetti
I can't get enough.
You're covered with sauce And you're
sprinkled with cheese,
Spaghetti! Spaghetti!
Oh, give me some more please.
Spaghetti! Spaghetti!
Piled high in a mound, You wiggle, you
wiggle,
You squiggle around. There's slurpy
spaghetti
Al over my plate,
Spaghetti! Spaghetti!
I think you are great.
Spaghetti! Spaghetti!
I love you a lot. You're slishy, you're
sloshy,
Delicious and hot.
I gobble you down
Oh, I can't get enough, Spaghetti!
Spaghetti!
You're wonderful stuff.

Snakes

By Mariah Deitrick

A snake can glide from side to side.
They're really long and like to hide.
They have long backbones, but no hair.
They use their tongues to taste the air.
They taste your scent if you are near,
And hiss a threat for you to hear.
It's wise of you to clear their way,
So you don't have an awful day!



The World's Fastest Turtle

By Jack Prelutsky

The world's fastest turtle
and the world's slowest horse
raced one another around a
great course.

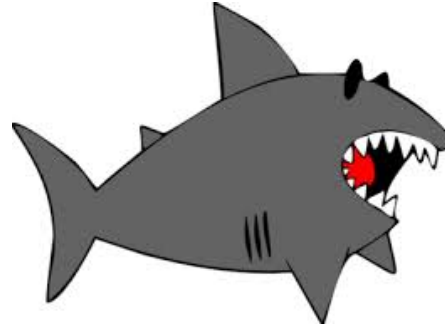
The horse won the race,
you'd expect that, of course...
a turtle's a turtle,
a horse is a horse.



Never Never Disagree

By Jack Prelutsky

Never never disagree
with a shark beneath the sea,
lest you feel a sudden crunch
and discover you are lunch.



One Inch Tall

by Shel Silverstein

If you were only one inch tall, you'd ride a worm to school.
The teardrop of a crying ant would be your swimming pool.
A crumb of cake would be a feast
And last you seven days at least,
A flea would be a frightening beast
If you were one inch tall.

If you were only one inch tall, you'd walk beneath the door,
And it would take about a month to get down to the store.
A bit of fluff would be your bed,
You'd swing upon a spider's thread,
And wear a thimble on your head
If you were one inch tall.

You'd surf across the kitchen sink upon a stick of gum.
You couldn't hug your mama, you'd just have to hug her thumb.
You'd run from people's feet in fright,
To move a pen would take all night,
(This poem took fourteen years to write--
'Cause I'm just one inch tall).

Today Was Not My Day at All
By Jack Prelutsky

Today was not my day at all,
today was not my day,
for everything went wrong today
in almost every way.

This morning I was menaced
by a troop of marching ants,
I brushed my teeth with shaving cream,
I split my brand-new pants.

I smashed my only glasses,
and the key snapped in the lock,
the toaster didn't toast the toast,
then handed me a shock.

I walked into a doorknob,
something squirmed inside my shoe,
I found an ugly beetle
at the bottom of my stew.

A bird I didn't recognize
flew down and pecked my nose,
a chimpanzee on roller skates
sped by and squashed my toes.

I wonder if I'm under
some unlucky sort of curse,
today's the twelfth, and Thursday-
tomorrow may be worse.