

## Mr. Turkey's Feathers ~Flannel Board Poem~

Mr. Turkey was so sad.  
He lost the feathers he once had.  
Now he wants us to help him find  
all the feathers of his kind.

We will look both high and low.  
We will find them, don't you know.  
Here's a red one and a blue.  
Look we've found a green one too!

Here's an orange one and a yellow.  
Soon he'll be a feathered fellow.  
Now we've found the purple one.  
With black and white, we're almost done.

If we just look around and think,  
I know we'll find the feather that's pink.  
Now Mr. Turkey is so glad!  
We found the feathers he once had!

---

Mr. Turkey's Feathers ~Flannel Board Poem

Mr. Turkey was so sad. He lost the feathers he once had. Now he Wants us to help him find all the feathers of his kind.

We will look both high and low.

We will find them, don't you know. Here's a red one and a blue.

Look We've found a green one too!

Here's en orange one and a yellow. Soon he'll be a feathered fellow. Now we've found the purple one.

With black and White, We're almost done.

If We just look around and think,

I know We'll find the feather that's pink. Now Mr. Turkey is so glad! We found the feathers he once had!