

Poem-Tac-Toe

Due Date _____

Play a game of tic-tac-toe with your parents, siblings, or friends. Read the poem in a different way each turn to practice your fluency. Your partner should read the poem, too! Try to get three in a row.

Read the poem into a microphone.	Read the poem into a cardboard tube.	Read the poem like a butterfly.
Whisper read the poem.	Read the poem any way you choose!	Read the poem like a dog.
Read the poem like a prince.	Read the poem as if you were under water.	Read the poem with a sad voice.

The Grass

by Emily Dickinson

The grass so little has to do,—
 A sphere of simple green,
 With only butterflies to brood,
 And bees to entertain,
 And stir all day to pretty tunes
 The breezes fetch along,
 And hold the sunshine in its lap
 And bow to everything;
 And thread the dews all night, like pearls,
 And make itself so fine,—
 A duchess were too common
 For such a noticing.
 And even when it dies, to pass
 In odors so divine,
 As lowly spices gone to sleep,
 Or amulets of pine.
 And then to dwell in sovereign barns,
 And dream the days away,—
 The grass so little has to do,
 I wish I were the hay!