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
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  ________________