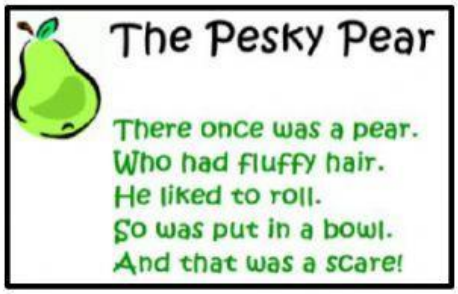
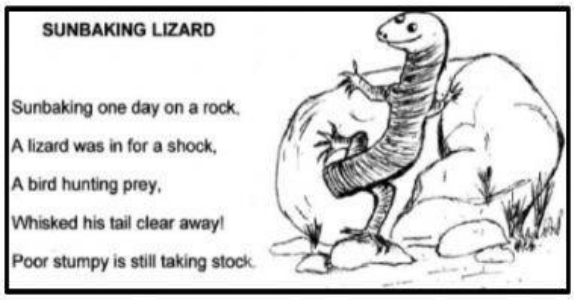
What type of poem is it? Haiku Acrostic Shape Limericks

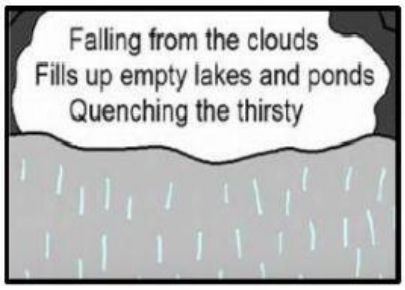


My head is full of rhythm
Until I can barely sit still.
See me move to the beat?
It does the same for others
Can you feel the magic of music?



Cuddly
Acrobatic
Tenacious
Softly purring

A fat bee stings me,
It hurts very badly but,
I do not cry though.



Of this story we hear from Nantucket,
About the mysterious loss of a bucket,
We are sorry for Nan,
As well as the man—
The cash and the bucket, Pawtucket.

Curving up, then down.
Meeting blue sky and green earth
Melding sun and rain.

Ladybugs are red,
And have black spots on their wings.
Experts at flying.

L is for 'laughter'
O is for 'optimism'
V is for 'value'
E is for 'eternity,'

LIVEWORKSHEETS