

Summer Poetry

Read the poem and answer the questions below.

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What is better than this?

Hot air, lemonade, and rosy cheeks.

My favorite season is here.

I see seagulls soaring, people on bikes, and a grand boardwalk.

I hear children playing, waves crashing, and my family calling my name.

I smell salt, sunscreen, and freshly cut grass.

I feel warm wind, sunshine, and sand between my toes.

Each day ends with a sweet treat.

Why can't summer stay forever?

1. What is the poem about?

2. What does 'grand' mean in the 4th line?

3. How do they end their day?

