

## In Flanders Fields

By John McCrae

Fill the gaps with the words in the box.

throw	ago	fly	lie	Blow	die
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In Flanders fields the poppies \_\_\_\_\_  
Between the crosses, row on row,  
That mark our place; and in the sky  
The larks, still bravely singing, \_\_\_\_\_  
Scarce heard amid the guns below.

We are the Dead. Short days \_\_\_\_\_  
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,  
Loved and were loved, and now we \_\_\_\_\_,  
In Flanders fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe:  
To you from failing hands we \_\_\_\_\_  
The torch; be yours to hold it high.  
If ye break faith with us who \_\_\_\_\_  
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow  
In Flanders fields.

**Match the words in the box with meaning.**

\_\_\_\_\_ : to move along, carried by or as by the wind.

\_\_\_\_\_ : to propel or cast in any way, especially to project or propel from the hand by a sudden forward motion or straightening of the arm and wrist.

\_\_\_\_\_ : to move through the air using wings.

\_\_\_\_\_ : in past time; in the past.

\_\_\_\_\_ : to cease to live; undergo the complete and permanent cessation of all vital functions; become dead.

\_\_\_\_\_ : to be in a horizontal, recumbent, or prostrate position, as on a bed or the ground; recline.