

# SICK



Use the following words to complete the poem.

broke -temperature - whisper - rash - play - mouth - tonsils - seventeen - face - blue -  
today - belly - sprained - time -neck - eye - tongue - out -ear - say - Saturday - mumps  
- move - nose - thumb -

"I cannot go to school \_\_\_\_\_,"  
Said little Peggy Ann McKay,  
"I have the measles and the \_\_\_\_\_,  
A gash, a \_\_\_\_\_ and purple bumps.  
My \_\_\_\_\_ is wet, my throat is dry,  
I'm going blind in my right \_\_\_\_\_.  
My \_\_\_\_\_ are as big as rocks,  
I've counted sixteen chicken pox  
And there's one more-that's \_\_\_\_\_,  
And don't you think my \_\_\_\_\_ looks green?  
My leg is cut, my eyes are \_\_\_\_\_ -  
It might be instamatic flu.  
I cough and sneeze and gasp and choke,  
I'm sure that my left leg is \_\_\_\_\_ -  
My hip hurts when I \_\_\_\_\_ my chin,  
My \_\_\_\_\_ button caving in,  
My back is wrenched, my ankle's \_\_\_\_\_,  
My 'pendix pains each \_\_\_\_\_ it rains.  
My \_\_\_\_\_ is cold, my toes are numb,  
I have a sliver in my \_\_\_\_\_,

My \_\_\_\_\_ is stiff, my voice is weak,

I hardly \_\_\_\_\_ when I speak.

My \_\_\_\_\_ is filling up my mouth,

I think my hair is falling \_\_\_\_\_.

My elbow's bent, my spine ain't straight,

My \_\_\_\_\_ is one-o-eight.

My brain is shrunk, I cannot hear,

There is a hole inside my \_\_\_\_\_.

I have a hangnail, and my heart is -what?

What is that? What's that you \_\_\_\_\_?

You say today is...\_\_\_\_\_?

G'bye. I'm going out to \_\_\_\_\_!"

