Five Little Ladybugs

Five little ladybugs climbing on some plants,
Eating the aphids, but not the ants.
The first one said, "Save some aphids for me."
The second one said, "They're as tasty as can be."
The third one said, "Oh they're almost gone."
The fourth one said, "Then we'd better move on."
The fifth one said, "Come on, let's fly!"
So they opened up their wings and they flew through the sky.

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Read the poem with a friend.
Circle the rhyming words.
Draw a picture of the five ladybugs above the poem.