Pollywog

A fat pollywog
In a pool in a bog
Began to feel frightfully queer.
His body felt strange,
But he didn’t have pains,
He only felt solemn and drear.

His rusty black coat
Got white at the throat
And speckled with green on the back.
His tail shrank and shrank,
Then he crawled on the bank
And found that he made a queer track.

There were four legs so neat
With lovely webbed feet
Grown right to that fat pollywog.
And the first time he spoke
He cried with a croak,
“Mercy me, I’ve turned into a frog!”

By Shirley R. Williams

1. Feet rhymes with ________________
2. Find another word in the poem that means “queer”.
   __________________________________
3. What did the pollywog say? _______________
   __________________________________
4. The pollywog lives in a ________________
   __________________________________
5. The pollywog’s tail ___________________
   and it grew _________________________

Star Words
- bog
- croak
- shrank
- solemn
- webbed

** Color the black and white pictures.
** Highlight the “star” words in the writing.