

SCHOOL

Winifred C. Marshall

School bells are ringing, loud and clear;
Vacation's over, school is here.

We hunt our pencils and our books,
And say goodbye to fields and brooks,

To carefree days of sunny hours,
To birds and butterflies and flowers.

But we are glad school has begun,
For work is always mixed with fun.

When autumn comes and the weather is cool,
Nothing can take the place of school.



1. What is ringing loud and clear? _____
2. They hunt for _____ and _____.
3. What is one thing they say goodbye to? _____
4. Why do they like to go to school? _____
5. What is this poem mainly about? _____

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