

The Storm



Storm clouds huddle overhead
Zigzag lightning flashes.
Thunder roars across the sky
With noisy, boomy crashes.
Trees are bending to the side
And whirlwinds swirl around.
Raindrops hurry from the clouds
To decorate the ground.
Hurry, hurry, run inside
And let the storm pass through
Then soon there'll be a rainbow
Reaching overhead for you.

By Carol Quinn



Star Words

bending
decorate
huddle
roars
whirlwinds



1. What are two words in the poem that describe the thunder?

2. What does it mean that the raindrops decorate the ground?

3. What might you see after the storm is over?

Draw a picture of it on the back of this page.

** Color the black and white pictures.

** Highlight the "star" words in the writing.