3. When do you think fairies do with teeth?

2. My tooth was under my

White rhymes with

In the poem

my tooth was under

That's the truth!

and a fairy came and took it.
And it just fell out one night.
It was white.

There used to be a tooth

and in that space,
in the middle of my face,
I have a little space.

By Helen H. Moore

I take good care of my teeth by...

1. 

2. 

3. 

4. 

NAME ________________________