

Read the poem.

Bed in Summer

Robert Louis Stevenson



Reading

Rhyming
words

In winter I get up at night
And dress by yellow candlelight.
In summer, quite the other way,
I have to go to bed by day.

I have to go to bed and see
The birds still hopping on the tree,
Or hear the grown-up people's feet
Still going past me in the street.

And does it not seem hard to you,
When all the sky is clear and blue,
And I should like so much to play,
To have to go to bed by day?



“Bed in Summer” is a poem that rhymes.

Fill in the chart with **rhyming words** that end the lines of the poem. Then add your own rhyming word.

night

way

see

feet

you

Reading

Rhyming words

Now answer the questions.

How does the child in the poem feel?

How do you feel in the summertime?
