

Watch the poem using Free Smart Class Software on the smart board in class.

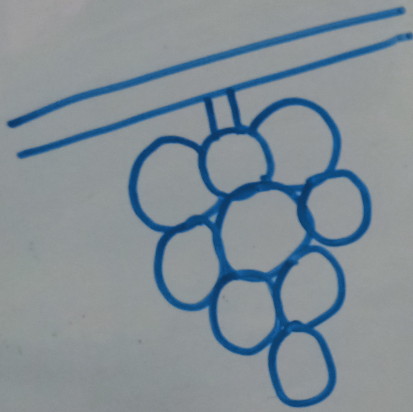
Wee Willie Winkie

Wee Willie Winkie,
Runs through the town,
Upstairs, downstairs,
In his nightgown.
Rapping at the windows,
Crying through the lock,
"Are the children all in bed?
For it's now 8 o'clock."

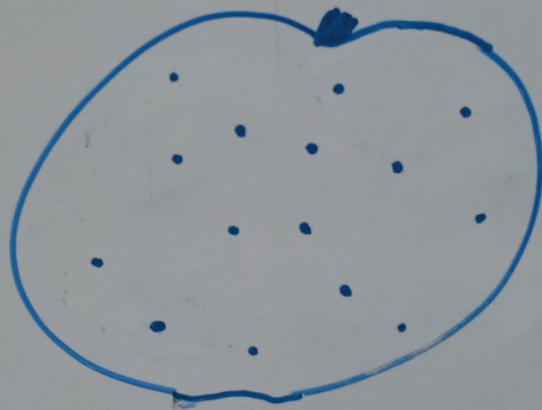


6:20

FRUITS



Grapes



orange