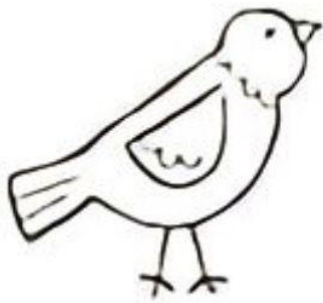


## Week 27

### What Did I See?

I looked up, and what did I see?  
A bright yellow bird  
flying down at me.  
"Get out of the way!"  
yelled my friend Ted.  
But, it was too late.  
I had poop on my head.



By: Lyndsey Kuster

*Please help me by practising  
this poem at home.*