## The Moon's the North Wind's Cookie

The Moon's the North Wind's cookie.

He bites it, day by day,

Until there's but a rim of scraps

That crumble all away.

The South Wind is a baker.



- Circle a word that has the same scr sound as "scream."
- Underline the word that the poet rhymes with "day."
- Put a (i) next to your favorite line.

He kneads clouds in his den,

And bakes a crisp new moon that . . .

greedy

North . . . Wind . . . eatsby Vacke again.

What do	es the poo	em teach	us about t	out the mod	