

The Swing

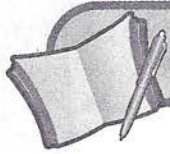
Robert Louis Stevenson

How do you like to go up in a swing,
Up in the air so blue?
Oh, I do think it the pleasantest thing
Ever a child can do!

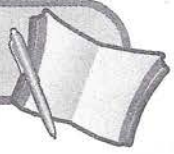
Up in the air and over the wall,
Till I can see so wide,
Rivers and trees and cattle and all
Over the countryside—

Till I look down on the garden green,
Down on the roof so brown—
Up in the air I go flying again,
Up in the air and down!





The Swing



Directions: Try to stump your classmates. Give them clues to some places you know or like to go. Can they guess where you are?

I see _____.

I hear _____.

I feel _____.

Where am I?

I see _____.

I hear _____.

I feel _____.

Where am I?

I see _____.

I hear _____.

I feel _____.

Where am I?