

LO: RIC

Frost

by Valerie Bloom

Overnight, a giant spilt icing sugar on the ground,


He spilt it in the hedgerows, and the trees without a sound,


He made a wedding-cake of the haystack in the field,


He dredged the countryside and the grass was all concealed,

He sprinkled sugar on the roofs, in patches not too neat,

And in the morning when we woke, the world around was sweet.

 RETRIEVE	When did a giant spill icing sugar on the ground?

 INTERPRET	Draw three lines to match the words that rhyme.						
	<table><tr><td>ground</td><td>sweet</td></tr><tr><td>field</td><td>sound</td></tr><tr><td>neat</td><td>concealed</td></tr></table>	ground	sweet	field	sound	neat	concealed
	ground	sweet					
	field	sound					
neat	concealed						

 CHOICE	Which word did the author use to show that the grass was covered? Tick one.
	countryside <input type="checkbox"/>
	concealed <input type="checkbox"/>
	sprinkled <input type="checkbox"/>