

# POETRY

By Gwendolyn Brooks

- Pete at the Zoo
- Keziah
- Rudolph Is Tired of the City
- Lyle



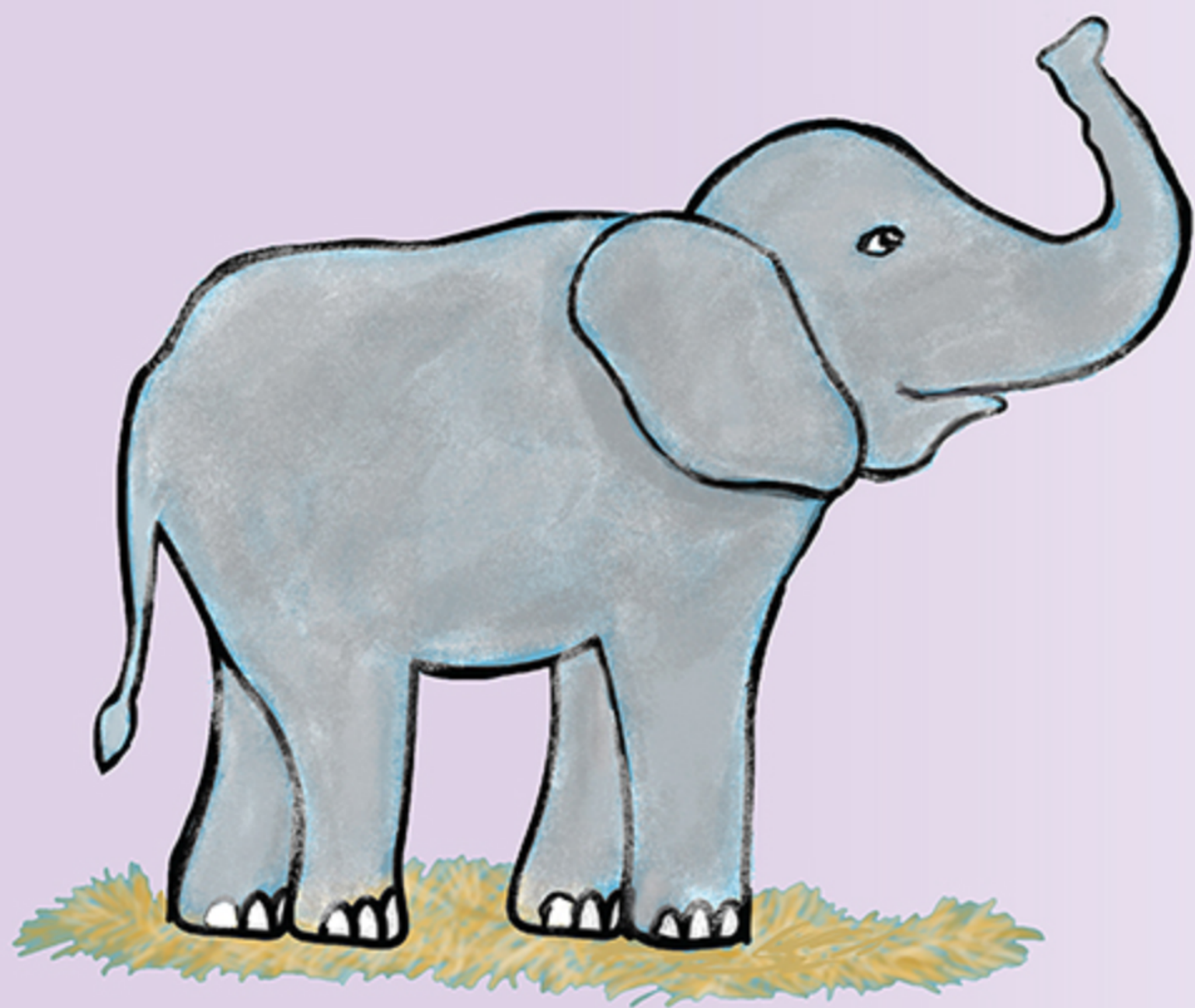
AUDIO

Audio with  
Highlighting



ANNOTATE

Solid Pink Highlight





## Pete at the Zoo

I wonder if the elephant

Is lonely in his **stall**

When all the boys and girls are gone

And there's no shout at **all**,

5 And there's no one to stamp before,

No one to note his might.

Does he hunch up, as I do,

Against the dark of night?

CLOSE READ



**Explain  
Patterns and  
Structures**

Underline the  
words that  
rhyme in this  
poem.

**lonely** without  
company, alone

**stamp** to forcefully  
put a foot down

**might** power,  
strength







# Keziah

I have a secret place to go.  
Not anyone may know.

And sometimes when the wind is rough  
I cannot get there fast enough.

- 5 And sometimes when my mother  
Is scolding my big brother,

My secret place, it seems to me,  
Is quite the only place to be.

CLOSE READ



## Explain Patterns and Structures

Stanzas are groups of lines arranged in a poem or song. Underline the second stanza of this poem.

**scolding** speaking in an angry way



## Vocabulary in Context

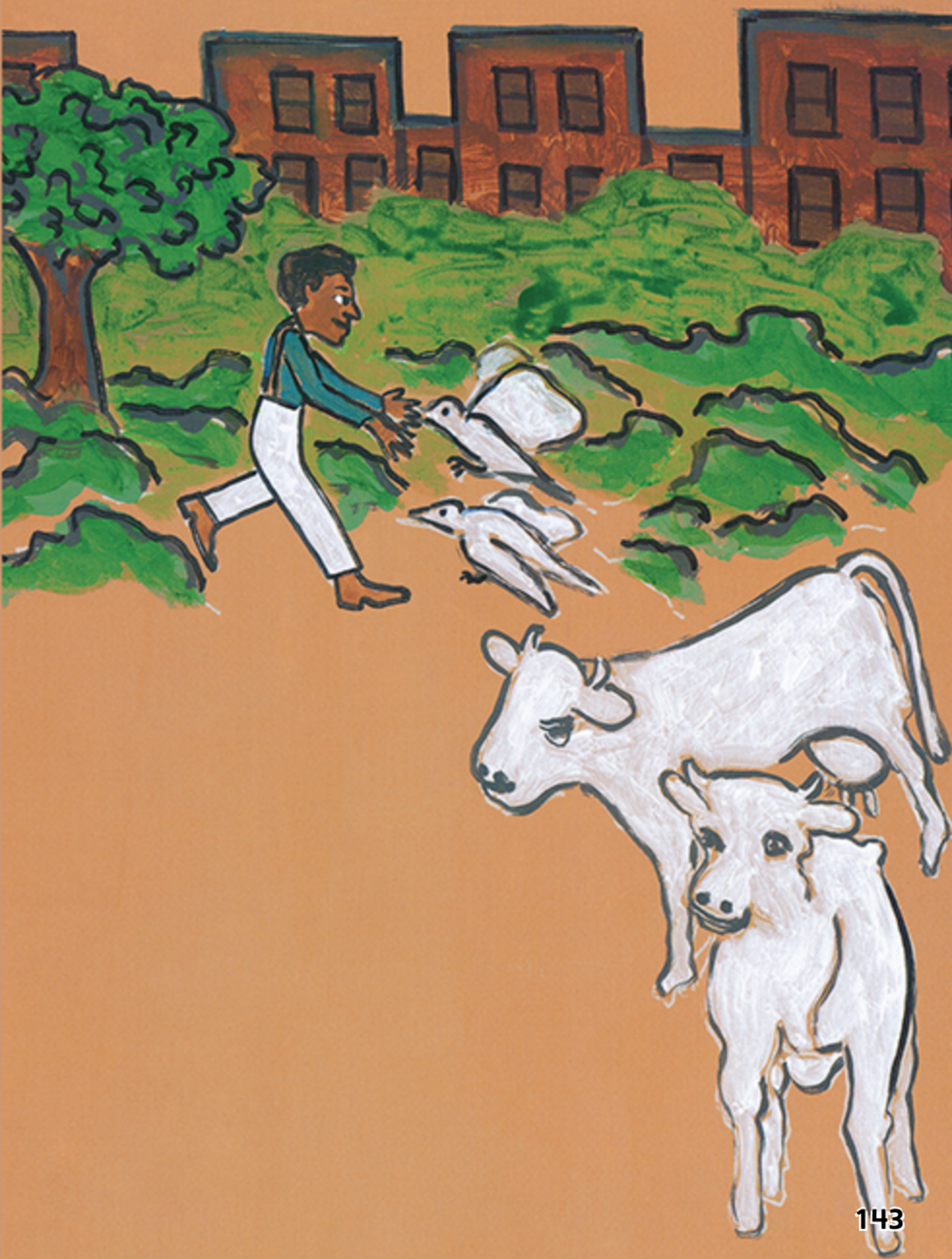
You can look for clues to the meaning of a word you don't know in or near the sentence where it appears. Underline the words that help you figure out the meaning of **tend**.

**spread** stretch out or apart

# Rudolph Is Tired of the City

These buildings are too close to me.  
I'd like to PUSH away.  
I'd like to live in the country.  
And spread my arms all day.

- 5 I'd like to spread my breath out, too—  
As farmers' sons and daughters do.  
I'd tend the cows and chickens.  
I'd do the other chores.  
Then, all the hours left I'd go  
10 A-SPREADING out-of-doors.







## Lyle

Tree won't pack his bag and go.

Tree won't go away.

In his first and favorite home

Tree shall stay and stay.

5 Once I liked a little home.

Then I liked another.

I've waved Good-bye to seven homes.

And so have Pops and Mother.

But tree may stay, so stout and straight,

10 And never have to move,

As I, as Pops, as Mother,

From land he learned to love.

CLOSE READ



### Monitor Comprehension

**Highlight** any text that was hard to understand. How can the picture help you understand the poem?

