

Snowball



I made myself a snowball,
As perfect as could be.
I thought I'd keep it as a pet
And let it sleep with me.

I made it some pyjamas,
And a pillow for its head.
Then last night, it ran away.
But first - it wet the bed!

By: Shel Silverstein

Is this poem fiction or non-fiction?

Point

(Provide an answer
using words from the
question)

Proof

(Use your own
knowledge to
provide a reason for
your answer)

Comment

(How do you feel
about this poem?
Can you connect
with it?)