

# Pumpkin Surprise

I was choosing a pumpkin,  
A fat orange pumpkin,  
When I spotted a hole  
In its side -

A hole like a door,  
A little round door,  
A door that led straight  
To a house -

In the space of a minute  
I saw what was in it,

*wasn't a thing you'd forget!*

Curled in that pumpkin,  
That fat orange pumpkin,  
Was a fat little, gray little **MOUSE**.

A mouse in a house in a pumpkin!  
On a floor that was covered with seeds,  
Curled up and cozy,  
Snoozy and dozy,

Asleep on a soft bed of seeds!



Think and Share:

We have learned that good readers like to ask lots of questions to help them understand what they are reading.

Ask 3-5 really good questions you had after reading this poem and write them in your Poem of the Week Response Journal.

