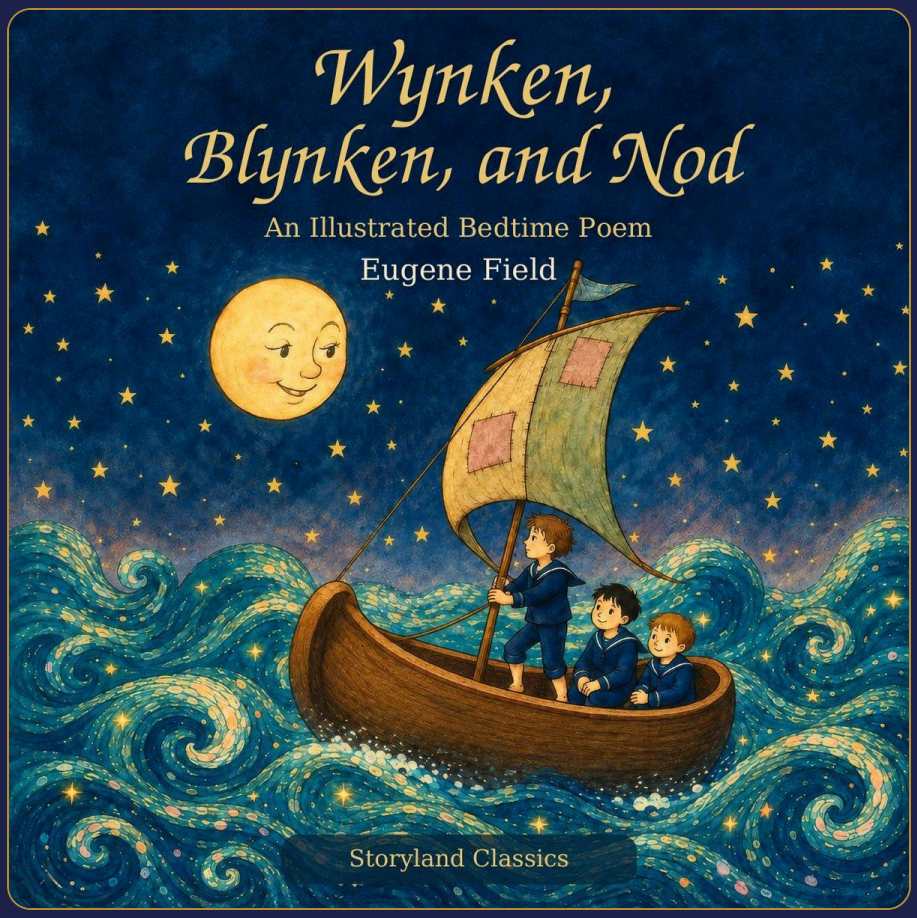
Storyland Classics

POETRY UNIT

Eugene Field

9 bedtime poems from Poems of Childhood





Ages 4–8 ✦ Pre-K to Grade 2 ✦ Aligned to Common Core ✦ Classroom & Homeschool

This cover is for your screen. Print from page 2 to save ink.

FOR GROWN-UPS

How to Use This Unit

This unit is a complete two-week poetry study. Each poem has its own pages, and the unit adds a day-by-day plan, activities that connect the poems, readers' theater scripts, a wrap-up with a recitation rubric and certificate, and full-color poem posters.

What's inside

Two-Week Plan 3
Poems (5 pages each) 9
Poems Together 54
Activities 57
Readers' Theater 62
Wrap-Up 69
Color Poem Posters 72
Answer Keys 82

THE COMPILATION VIDEO

The poems are in the same order as the *Eugene Field Poems Read Aloud* compilation on YouTube (@StorylandClassics).

PRINT TIP

Print the poem pages in black and white. Save color ink for the cover and the poem posters.

POEM	VIDEO	PAGES
Wynken, Blynken, and Nod	0:07	9–13
The Sugar-Plum Tree	3:10	14–18
The Fly-Away Horse	5:46	19–23
The Duel	9:58	24–28
Seein' Things	12:54	29–33
Little Boy Blue	15:55	34–38
The Rock-a-By Lady	17:56	39–43
The Night Wind	20:35	44–48
The Shut-Eye Train	23:54	49–53

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FOR GROWN-UPS

Two-Week Plan: Week 1

Each poem day: watch the read-aloud, read the poem together, talk through Let's Talk, then choose two more pages (Yes or No?, the word search or handwriting). About 20–30 minutes a day.

DAY	READ AND EXPLORE	PAGES	ALSO TRY
Day 1	"Wynken, Blynken, and Nod" and "The Sugar-Plum Tree" Skill: Imagery and the hidden meaning at the end; Make-believe: telling real from pretend	9–13, 14–18	Reread a favorite poem aloud
Day 2	"The Fly-Away Horse" Skill: Imagery: a dream journey full of pictures	19–23	Poetry Passport: add your first stamps
Day 3	"The Duel" Skill: Point of view: who is telling the story, and can we trust them?	24–28	Activity: Illustrate a Stanza
Day 4	"Seein' Things" Skill: Dialect: words written the way people talk	29–33	Activity: Rhyme Hunt
Day 5	"Little Boy Blue" Skill: Feelings in a poem: loyalty and missing someone	34–38	Activity: Places in Lullaby Land

SHORT ON TIME?

Do one poem a day and skip the extras. Have more time? Add the Poem Poster for each poem to a class poetry wall as you go.

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FOR GROWN-UPS

Two-Week Plan: Week 2

Each poem day: watch the read-aloud, read the poem together, talk through Let's Talk, then choose two more pages (Yes or No?, the word search or handwriting). About 20–30 minutes a day.

DAY	READ AND EXPLORE	PAGES	ALSO TRY
Day 6	"The Rock-a-By Lady" Skill: Sound words and lullaby rhythm	39–43	Activity: Write a Lullaby
Day 7	"The Night Wind" Skill: Onomatopoeia: words that sound like the noise they name	44–48	Activity: My Favorite Poem
Day 8	"The Shut-Eye Train" Skill: Repetition and sound words in a bedtime chant	49–53	Readers' Theater: choose parts and practice
Day 9	Poems Together: Sort the Poems, Compare Two Poems, The Poet's Patterns	54–56	Readers' Theater: dress rehearsal
Day 10	Wrap-Up: Which Poem Is It? and the poetry performance	69–71	Hand out certificates and hang the poem posters!

SHORT ON TIME?

Do one poem a day and skip the extras. Have more time? Add the Poem Poster for each poem to a class poetry wall as you go.

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FOR TEACHERS

Standards Alignment

Common Core State Standards for English Language Arts, kindergarten to grade 2. Codes also appear at the bottom of each page.

STANDARDS	WHAT CHILDREN PRACTICE	WHERE IN THIS GUIDE
RL.K.1 RL.1.1 RL.2.1	Ask and answer questions about key details in a text.	Let's Talk and Yes or No?; Let's Talk
RL.K.2 RL.1.2	Retell stories and poems, including key details, and show understanding of their message.	Let's Talk
RL.K.3 RL.1.3	Identify and describe characters, settings and major events.	Let's Talk
RL.K.4 RL.2.4	Understand words and phrases, including rhyme, rhythm and words that appeal to the senses.	Let's Talk: Words to Know; Write Your Own Verse
RL.2.5	Recognize types of texts and describe the overall structure (beginning, middle and end).	Let's Talk
RL.2.6	Identify who is speaking and use a different voice for each character when reading aloud.	Readers' Theater (different voices)
RL.K.9 RL.1.9	Compare and contrast the adventures and experiences of characters.	Poems Together; Poems Together; Compare Two Poems
RL.K.10 RL.1.10	Engage in group reading of poems and stories with purpose and understanding.	The Poem pages (reading together); The Poem (reading together)
RF.K.1b	Understand the organization of print (left to right, top to bottom).	Word Search
RF.K.2a	Hear and work with spoken words, rhymes and syllables.	Rhyme Hunt and Make New Rhymes; Rhyme Hunt activity
RF.1.3	Know and apply grade-level phonics and word analysis skills in decoding words.	Word Search
RF.1.4b RF.2.4b	Read aloud with accuracy, appropriate rate and expression.	Readers' Theater; Recitation; Readers' Theater
SL.K.1 SL.1.1	Take part in conversations about the text with classmates and adults.	Let's Talk and Meet the Poet (discussion); Let's Talk (discussion)
SL.K.2	Ask and answer questions about a text read aloud or presented through media.	Read-aloud video (QR code)
SL.K.5	Add drawings or other visual displays to descriptions as desired to provide additional detail.	Try It (drawing to add detail); Illustrate a Stanza
SL.K.6	Speak audibly and express ideas clearly.	Readers' Theater; Recitation
L.K.1a L.1.1a	Print upper- and lowercase letters and use common position words.	Handwriting Practice
L.K.2a L.1.2b	Use capital letters and end punctuation.	Handwriting checklist
L.K.4 L.1.4	Determine or clarify the meaning of unknown words and phrases.	Let's Talk: Words to Know
W.K.1 W.1.1	Use drawing and writing to share an opinion and give a reason.	My Favorite Line; My Favorite Poem; My Favorite Poem
W.K.2	Use a combination of drawing, dictating and writing to compose informative texts.	Try It
W.1.8	With guidance and support, recall information from experiences or gather information to answer a question.	Try It

FOR TEACHERS

Skill Focus by Poem

Each poem's Let's Talk page starts with one skill to notice. The Try It activity practices it.

POEM	SKILL FOCUS
Wynken, Blynken, and Nod	Imagery and the hidden meaning at the end
The Sugar-Plum Tree	Make-believe: telling real from pretend
The Fly-Away Horse	Imagery: a dream journey full of pictures
The Duel	Point of view: who is telling the story, and can we trust them?
Seein' Things	Dialect: words written the way people talk
Little Boy Blue	Feelings in a poem: loyalty and missing someone
The Rock-a-By Lady	Sound words and lullaby rhythm
The Night Wind	Onomatopoeia: words that sound like the noise they name
The Shut-Eye Train	Repetition and sound words in a bedtime chant

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Name _____ Date _____

AUTHOR STUDY

Meet the Poet

Eugene Field

1850–1895 ✦ The Poet of Childhood

Eugene Field was born in St. Louis, Missouri, in 1850. He became a newspaper writer in Chicago, where he wrote a famous column called “Sharps and Flats.” He loved children, toys and bedtime stories, and he wrote so many poems for children that people called him “the Poet of Childhood.” His lullabies, like “Wynken, Blynken, and Nod” and “The Sugar-Plum Tree,” are still read at bedtime today.

Questions About the Poet

1. In what city was Eugene Field born?

2. What job did he have in Chicago?

3. What did people call him? Why do you think so?

THINK ABOUT IT

Eugene Field loved bedtime. Which poems in this unit are lullabies, meant to help a child fall asleep? How can you tell?

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POETRY PASSPORT

My Eugene Field Passport

Each time you finish a poem, add a stamp or sticker and check the boxes. Can you visit every poem?

This passport belongs to _____

Wynken, Blynken, and Nod

stamp or sticker

- ☐ I listened
- ☐ I read it with a grown-up
- ☐ I can say a verse

The Sugar-Plum Tree

stamp or sticker

- ☐ I listened
- ☐ I read it with a grown-up
- ☐ I can say a verse

The Fly-Away Horse

stamp or sticker

- ☐ I listened
- ☐ I read it with a grown-up
- ☐ I can say a verse

The Duel

stamp or sticker

- ☐ I listened
- ☐ I read it with a grown-up
- ☐ I can say a verse

Seein' Things

stamp or sticker

- ☐ I listened
- ☐ I read it with a grown-up
- ☐ I can say a verse

Little Boy Blue

stamp or sticker

- ☐ I listened
- ☐ I read it with a grown-up
- ☐ I can say a verse

The Rock-a-By Lady

stamp or sticker

- ☐ I listened
- ☐ I read it with a grown-up
- ☐ I can say a verse

The Night Wind

stamp or sticker

- ☐ I listened
- ☐ I read it with a grown-up
- ☐ I can say a verse

The Shut-Eye Train

stamp or sticker

- ☐ I listened
- ☐ I read it with a grown-up
- ☐ I can say a verse

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THE POEM

Wynken, Blynken, and Nod



Wynken, Blynken, and Nod one night
Sailed off in a wooden shoe,—
Sailed on a river of crystal light,
Into a sea of dew.
"Where are you going, and what do you wish?"
The old moon asked the three.
"We have come to fish for the herring fish
That live in this beautiful sea;
Nets of silver and gold have we!"
Said Wynken,
Blynken,
And Nod.

The old moon laughed and sang a song,
As they rocked in the wooden shoe,
And the wind that sped them all night long
Ruffled the waves of dew.
The little stars were the herring fish
That lived in that beautiful sea—
"Now cast your nets wherever you wish—
Never afeard are we";
So cried the stars to the fishermen three:
Wynken,
Blynken,
And Nod.

All night long their nets they threw
To the stars in the twinkling foam—
Then down from the skies came the wooden shoe,
Bringing the fishermen home;
'Twas all so pretty a sail it seemed
As if it could not be,
And some folks thought 'twas a dream they'd dreamed
Of sailing that beautiful sea—
But I shall name you the fishermen three:
Wynken,
Blynken,
And Nod.

Wynken and Blynken are two little eyes,
And Nod is a little head,
And the wooden shoe that sailed the skies
Is a wee one's trundle-bed.
So shut your eyes while mother sings
Of wonderful sights that be,
And you shall see the beautiful things
As you rock in the misty sea,
Where the old shoe rocked the fishermen three:
Wynken,
Blynken,
And Nod.

▸ Watch the read-aloud

This poem starts at 0:07 in the *Eugene Field Poems Read Aloud* compilation. Scan the code for the poem's own page and read-aloud.

Eugene Field, Poems of Childhood (1904). Public domain.

Name _____ Date _____

LET'S TALK

Wynken, Blynken, and Nod

SKILL FOCUS

Imagery and the hidden meaning at the end

WORDS TO KNOW

herring – a small silver fish • nets – webs of string for catching fish • crystal – clear and sparkling

1. What do Wynken, Blynken, and Nod sail in?

2. What do they want to catch?

3. Who laughs and sings a song?

TRY IT

Wynken and Blynken are really two little eyes. Draw the wooden shoe sailing in the sky, with Wynken, Blynken, and Nod inside.

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Name _____ Date _____

CHECK YOUR READING

Yes or No?

Read each sentence about "Wynken, Blynken, and Nod." Circle **Yes** if it is true. Circle **No** if it is not.

1. They sail off in a wooden shoe. Yes No
2. They want to catch herring fish. Yes No
3. The old moon is angry with them. Yes No
4. The herring fish are really stars. Yes No
5. They stay in the sky forever. Yes No
6. Nod is a little head. Yes No

My Favorite Line

Copy your favorite line from the poem. Then tell why you like it.

_____

_____

I like it because _____

_____

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Name _____ Date _____

WORD SEARCH

Wynken, Blynken, and Nod

Find the words from the poem. Words go across (left to right) and down (top to bottom). Circle each word, then check it off.

R	R	E	O	T	B	O	Y	D	B
R	A	Y	J	R	Y	J	R	L	I
B	W	T	R	A	T	M	T	B	U
S	E	A	G	Y	W	P	L	C	B
J	C	S	T	A	R	S	M	T	E
N	E	T	S	T	C	S	O	K	A
D	S	G	F	O	N	I	O	D	J
G	H	C	I	Y	I	C	N	E	A
O	O	N	S	H	N	W	O	W	U
Y	E	W	H	F	H	R	D	O	B

WORD BANK

- ☐ SHOE
- ☐ MOON
- ☐ STARS
- ☐ FISH
- ☐ NETS
- ☐ SEA
- ☐ DEW
- ☐ NOD

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Name _____ Date _____

HANDWRITING PRACTICE

Wynken, Blynken, and Nod

Trace the gray words, then write them on your own on the empty lines. Tall letters touch the top line; small letters reach the dotted line.

Wynken, Blynken, and Nod one night

Wynken, Blynken,
and Nod one night

Sailed off in a wooden shoe,

Sailed off in
a wooden shoe,

☐ I started with a capital letter. ☐ I left spaces between words. ☐ I copied the end mark.

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THE POEM

The Sugar-Plum Tree



Have you ever heard of the Sugar-Plum Tree?
'Tis a marvel of great renown!
It blooms on the shore of the Lollipop sea
In the garden of Shut-Eye Town;
The fruit that it bears is so wondrously sweet
(As those who have tasted it say)
That good little children have only to eat
Of that fruit to be happy next day.

When you've got to the tree, you would have a hard time
To capture the fruit which I sing;
The tree is so tall that no person could climb
To the boughs where the sugar-plums swing!
But up in that tree sits a chocolate cat,
And a gingerbread dog prowls below—
And this is the way you contrive to get at
Those sugar-plums tempting you so:

You say but the word to that gingerbread dog
And he barks with such terrible zest
That the chocolate cat is at once all agog,
As her swelling proportions attest.
And the chocolate cat goes cavorting around
From this leafy limb unto that,
And the sugar-plums tumble, of course, to the ground—
Hurrah for that chocolate cat!

There are marshmallows, gumdrops, and peppermint canes,
With stripings of scarlet or gold,
And you carry away of the treasure that rains
As much as your apron can hold!
So come, little child, cuddle closer to me
In your dainty white nightcap and gown,
And I'll rock you away to that Sugar-Plum Tree
In the garden of Shut-Eye Town.

▸ Watch the read-aloud

This poem starts at 3:10 in the *Eugene Field Poems Read Aloud* compilation. Scan the code for the poem's own page and read-aloud.

Eugene Field, Poems of Childhood (1904). Public domain.

Name _____ Date _____

LET'S TALK

The Sugar-Plum Tree

SKILL FOCUS

Make-believe: telling real from pretend

WORDS TO KNOW

sugar-plum – a small round candy • renown – fame; being well known • boughs – big branches of a tree

1. Where does the Sugar-Plum Tree grow?

2. Who sits in the tree, and who waits below?

3. What else falls from the tree besides sugar-plums?

TRY IT

Invent your own candy tree. What grows on it, and who guards it? Draw it and write its name.

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Name _____ Date _____

CHECK YOUR READING

Yes or No?

Read each sentence about "The Sugar-Plum Tree." Circle **Yes** if it is true. Circle **No** if it is not.

1. The Sugar-Plum Tree grows in Shut-Eye Town. Yes No
2. The tree is very small. Yes No
3. A chocolate cat sits up in the tree. Yes No
4. A gingerbread dog waits below. Yes No
5. The cat throws the plums down on purpose. Yes No
6. You can carry treats away in your apron. Yes No

My Favorite Line

Copy your favorite line from the poem. Then tell why you like it.

I like it because _____

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Name _____ Date _____

WORD SEARCH

The Sugar-Plum Tree

Find the words from the poem. Words go across (left to right) and down (top to bottom). Circle each word, then check it off.

G	O	W	N	C	B	I	A	I	I
C	S	W	F	E	E	N	W	J	B
A	S	D	D	T	E	Y	D	O	G
N	R	E	B	H	S	I	C	D	M
E	T	R	N	N	L	A	C	A	T
S	K	G	O	L	D	L	W	H	U
N	M	U	R	Y	Y	B	O	M	H
C	K	R	L	V	T	R	E	E	P
T	F	T	O	W	N	S	E	A	O
T	I	D	T	F	I	F	H	L	U

WORD BANK

- ☐ TREE
- ☐ CAT
- ☐ DOG
- ☐ SEA
- ☐ TOWN
- ☐ CANES
- ☐ GOLD
- ☐ GOWN

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Name _____ Date _____

HANDWRITING PRACTICE

The Sugar-Plum Tree

Trace the gray words, then write them on your own on the empty lines. Tall letters touch the top line; small letters reach the dotted line.

Have you ever heard of the Sugar-Plum Tree?

Have you ever heard
of the Sugar-Plum Tree?

Hurrah for that chocolate cat!

Hurrah for that
chocolate cat!

☐ I started with a capital letter. ☐ I left spaces between words. ☐ I copied the end mark.

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THE POEM

The Fly-Away Horse



Oh, a wonderful horse is the Fly-Away Horse—
Perhaps you have seen him before;
Perhaps, while you slept, his shadow has swept
Through the moonlight that floats on the floor.
For it's only at night, when the stars twinkle bright,
That the Fly-Away Horse, with a neigh
And a pull at his rein and a toss of his mane,
Is up on his heels and away!
The Moon in the sky,
As he gallopeth by,
Cries: "Oh! what a marvellous sight!"
And the Stars in dismay
Hide their faces away
In the lap of old Grandmother Night.

It is yonder, out yonder, the Fly-Away Horse
Speedeth ever and ever away—
Over meadows and lanes, over mountains and plains,
Over streamlets that sing at their play;
And over the sea like a ghost sweepeth he,
While the ships they go sailing below,
And he speedeth so fast that the men at the mast
Adjudge him some portent of woe.
"What ho there!" they cry,
As he flourishes by
With a whisk of his beautiful tail;
And the fish in the sea
Are as scared as can be,
From the nautilus up to the whale!

And the Fly-Away Horse seeks those far-away lands
You little folk dream of at night—
Where candy-trees grow, and honey-brooks flow,
And corn-fields with popcorn are white;
And the beasts in the wood are ever so good
To children who visit them there—
What glory astride of a lion to ride,
Or to wrestle around with a bear!
The monkeys, they say:
"Come on, let us play,"
And they frisk in the cocoanut-trees:
While the parrots, that cling
To the peanut-vines, sing
Or converse with comparative ease!

Off! scamper to bed—you shall ride him to-night!
For, as soon as you've fallen asleep,
With a jubilant neigh he shall bear you away
Over forest and hillside and deep!
But tell us, my dear, all you see and you hear
In those beautiful lands over there,
Where the Fly-Away Horse wings his far-away course
With the wee one consigned to his care.
Then grandma will cry
In amazement: "Oh, my!"
And she'll think it could never be so;
And only we two
Shall know it is true—
You and I, little precious! shall know!

▸ Watch the read-aloud

This poem starts at 5:46 in the *Eugene Field Poems Read Aloud* compilation. Scan the code for the poem's own page and read-aloud.

Eugene Field, Poems of Childhood (1904). Public domain.

Name _____ Date _____

LET'S TALK

The Fly-Away Horse

SKILL FOCUS

Imagery: a dream journey full of pictures

WORDS TO KNOW

mane – the long hair on a horse's neck • rein – a strap used to steer a horse • gallop – to run very fast, like a horse

1. When does the Fly-Away Horse fly?

2. What do the men on the ships cry out?

3. Name two things in the far-away lands.

TRY IT

Write about where the Fly-Away Horse would take you. Name two things you would see there.

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Name _____ Date _____

CHECK YOUR READING

Yes or No?

Read each sentence about "The Fly-Away Horse." Circle **Yes** if it is true. Circle **No** if it is not.

1. The Fly-Away Horse flies only at night. Yes No
2. The Moon thinks he is a marvellous sight. Yes No
3. The horse is afraid of the sea. Yes No
4. The fish in the sea are scared of him. Yes No
5. Candy-trees grow in the far-away lands. Yes No
6. Grandma rides the horse too. Yes No

My Favorite Line

Copy your favorite line from the poem. Then tell why you like it.

_____

_____

I like it because _____

_____

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Name _____ Date _____

WORD SEARCH

The Fly-Away Horse

Find the words from the poem. Words go across (left to right) and down (top to bottom). Circle each word, then check it off.

C	F	V	A	G	M	J	T	P	Y
L	N	I	G	H	T	T	T	M	T
W	I	E	L	C	O	T	B	C	C
W	J	J	F	T	H	V	E	W	S
I	W	M	B	R	O	I	L	U	H
P	H	O	N	T	R	S	H	P	I
E	A	O	K	R	S	E	F	S	P
K	L	N	N	L	E	A	R	U	S
I	E	U	H	B	E	A	R	O	E
K	S	T	A	R	S	C	T	F	P

WORD BANK

- ☐ HORSE
- ☐ MOON
- ☐ STARS
- ☐ SEA
- ☐ SHIPS
- ☐ WHALE
- ☐ BEAR
- ☐ NIGHT

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Name _____ Date _____

HANDWRITING PRACTICE

The Fly-Away Horse

Trace the gray words, then write them on your own on the empty lines. Tall letters touch the top line; small letters reach the dotted line.

Oh, a wonderful horse is the Fly-Away Horse

Oh, a wonderful horse
is the Fly-Away Horse

You and I, little precious! shall know!

You and I,
little precious! shall know!

☐ I started with a capital letter. ☐ I left spaces between words. ☐ I copied the end mark.

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THE POEM

The Duel



The gingham dog and the calico cat
Side by side on the table sat;
'Twas half-past twelve, and (what do you think!)
Nor one nor t'other had slept a wink!
The old Dutch clock and the Chinese plate
Appeared to know as sure as fate
There was going to be a terrible spat.
(I wasn't there; I simply state
What was told to me by the Chinese plate!)

The gingham dog went "bow-wow-wow!"
And the calico cat replied "mee-ow!"
The air was littered, an hour or so,
With bits of gingham and calico,
While the old Dutch clock in the chimney-place
Up with its hands before its face,
For it always dreaded a family row!
(Now mind: I'm only telling you
What the old Dutch clock declares is true!)

The Chinese plate looked very blue,
And wailed, "Oh, dear! what shall we do!"
But the gingham dog and the calico cat
Wallowed this way and tumbled that,
Employing every tooth and claw
In the awfullest way you ever saw—
And, oh! how the gingham and calico flew!
(Don't fancy I exaggerate—
I got my news from the Chinese plate!)

Next morning, where the two had sat
They found no trace of dog or cat;
And some folks think unto this day
That burglars stole that pair away!
But the truth about the cat and pup
Is this: they ate each other up!
Now what do you really think of that!
(The old Dutch clock it told me so,
And that is how I came to know.)

▸ Watch the read-aloud

This poem starts at 9:58 in the *Eugene Field Poems Read Aloud* compilation. Scan the code for the poem's own page and read-aloud.

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Name _____ Date _____

LET'S TALK

The Duel

SKILL FOCUS

Point of view: who is telling the story, and can we trust them?

WORDS TO KNOW

duel – a fight between two people • gingham – cotton cloth with a checked pattern • calico – cotton cloth with a small printed pattern

1. What time did the fight start?

2. What did the dog say, and what did the cat say?

3. What did people find the next morning?

TRY IT

Write what the gingham dog and the calico cat could say to make up instead of fighting.

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Name _____ Date _____

CHECK YOUR READING

Yes or No?

Read each sentence about "The Duel." Circle **Yes** if it is true. Circle **No** if it is not.

1. The dog and cat sit on the table. Yes No
2. The fight starts at noon. Yes No
3. The old Dutch clock covers its face. Yes No
4. The Chinese plate is happy about the fight. Yes No
5. Next morning no one can find the dog or cat. Yes No
6. The teller saw the whole fight. Yes No

My Favorite Line

Copy your favorite line from the poem. Then tell why you like it.

_____

_____

I like it because _____

_____

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Name _____ Date _____

WORD SEARCH

The Duel

Find the words from the poem. Words go across (left to right) and down (top to bottom). Circle each word, then check it off.

G	C	A	A	W	I	N	K	A	H
N	C	U	W	C	A	T	T	T	I
C	L	O	C	K	V	J	W	U	K
L	T	D	M	A	H	N	E	Y	M
A	P	O	H	A	W	D	L	I	D
W	G	G	P	L	R	P	V	W	J
H	A	L	H	H	G	L	E	K	M
T	A	B	L	E	B	A	N	O	L
A	F	J	U	W	C	T	J	T	J
I	L	U	L	T	W	E	R	W	N

WORD BANK

- [ ] DOG
- [ ] CAT
- [ ] CLOCK
- [ ] PLATE
- [ ] TABLE
- [ ] TWELVE
- [ ] CLAW
- [ ] WINK

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Name _____ Date _____

HANDWRITING PRACTICE

The Duel

Trace the gray words, then write them on your own on the empty lines. Tall letters touch the top line; small letters reach the dotted line.

The gingham dog and the calico cat

The gingham dog and
the calico cat

Side by side on the table sat;

Side by side
on the table sat;

☐ I started with a capital letter. ☐ I left spaces between words. ☐ I copied the end mark.

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CCSS L.K.1a · L.1.1a · L.K.2a

THE POEM

Seein' Things



I ain't afeard uv snakes, or toads, or bugs, or worms, or mice,
An' things 'at girls are skeered uv I think are awful nice!
I'm pretty brave, I guess; an' yet I hate to go to bed,
For, when I'm tucked up warm an' snug an' when my prayers are said,
Mother tells me "Happy dreams!" and takes away the light,
An' leaves me lyin' all alone an' seein' things at night!

Sometimes they're in the corner, sometimes they're by the door,
Sometimes they're all a-standin' in the middle uv the floor;
Sometimes they are a-sittin' down, sometimes they're walkin' round
So softly an' so creepylike they never make a sound!
Sometimes they are as black as ink, an' other times they're white—
But the color ain't no difference when you see things at night!

Once, when I licked a feller 'at had just moved on our street,
An' father sent me up to bed without a bite to eat,
I woke up in the dark an' saw things standin' in a row,
A-lookin' at me cross-eyed an' p'intin' at me—so!
Oh, my! I wuz so skeered that time I never slep' a mite—
It's almost alluz when I'm bad I see things at night!

Lucky thing I ain't a girl, or I'd be skeered to death!
Bein' I'm a boy, I duck my head an' hold my breath;
An' I am, oh! so sorry I'm a naughty boy, an' then
I promise to be better an' I say my prayers again!
Gran'ma tells me that's the only way to make it right
When a feller has been wicked an' sees things at night!

An' so, when other naughty boys would coax me into sin,
I try to skwush the Tempter's voice 'at urges me within;
An' when they's pie for supper, or cakes 'at's big an' nice,
I want to—but I do not pass my plate f'r them things twice!
No, ruther let Starvation wipe me slowly out o' sight
Than I should keep a-livin' on an' seein' things at night!

▸ Watch the read-aloud

This poem starts at 12:54 in the *Eugene Field Poems Read Aloud* compilation. Scan the code for the poem's own page and read-aloud.

Eugene Field, Poems of Childhood (1904). Public domain.

Name _____ Date _____

LET'S TALK

Seein' Things

SKILL FOCUS

Dialect: words written the way people talk

WORDS TO KNOW

afeard – afraid • skeered – scared • snug – warm and cozy

1. Name two things the boy is NOT afraid of.

2. Where does he see the "things" at night?

3. When does he see them most?

TRY IT

Write one sentence the way the boy talks, then write it again the way we spell it today.

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Name _____ Date _____

CHECK YOUR READING

Yes or No?

Read each sentence about "Seein' Things." Circle **Yes** if it is true. Circle **No** if it is not.

1. The boy is afraid of snakes and bugs. Yes No
2. He sees things at night. Yes No
3. Mother leaves the light on all night. Yes No
4. Sometimes the things are by the door. Yes No
5. He sees things most when he has been bad. Yes No
6. He promises to be better. Yes No

My Favorite Line

Copy your favorite line from the poem. Then tell why you like it.

I like it because _____

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Name _____ Date _____

WORD SEARCH

Seein' Things

Find the words from the poem. Words go across (left to right) and down (top to bottom). Circle each word, then check it off.

B	E	D	D	U	M	M	I	C	E
U	C	M	B	A	P	S	F	U	E
E	B	K	A	S	N	A	K	E	S
L	T	P	H	H	Y	M	O	S	D
U	O	M	L	I	G	H	T	T	O
H	V	T	H	F	L	O	O	R	O
C	T	O	J	R	J	B	Y	S	R
E	H	A	T	L	K	D	N	I	K
M	V	D	C	J	B	U	G	S	S
U	T	S	R	Y	U	D	J	U	N

WORD BANK

- ☐ SNAKES
- ☐ TOADS
- ☐ BUGS
- ☐ MICE
- ☐ BED
- ☐ LIGHT
- ☐ DOOR
- ☐ FLOOR

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Name _____ Date _____

HANDWRITING PRACTICE

Seein' Things

Trace the gray words, then write them on your own on the empty lines. Tall letters touch the top line; small letters reach the dotted line.

I'm pretty brave, I guess;

I'm pretty brave,

I guess;

seein' things at night!

seein' things

at night!

☐ I started with a capital letter. ☐ I left spaces between words. ☐ I copied the end mark.

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CCSS L.K.1a · L.1.1a · L.K.2a

THE POEM

Little Boy Blue



The little toy dog is covered with dust,
But sturdy and staunch he stands;
And the little toy soldier is red with rust,
And his musket moulds in his hands.
Time was when the little toy dog was new,
And the soldier was passing fair;
And that was the time when our Little Boy Blue
Kissed them and put them there.

"Now, don't you go till I come," he said,
"And don't you make any noise!"
So, toddling off to his trundle-bed,
He dreamt of the pretty toys;
And, as he was dreaming, an angel song
Awakened our Little Boy Blue—
Oh! the years are many, the years are long,
But the little toy friends are true!

Aye, faithful to Little Boy Blue they stand,
Each in the same old place—
Awaiting the touch of a little hand,
The smile of a little face;
And they wonder, as waiting the long years through
In the dust of that little chair,
What has become of our Little Boy Blue,
Since he kissed them and put them there.

▸ Watch the read-aloud

This poem starts at 15:55 in the *Eugene Field Poems Read Aloud* compilation. Scan the code for the poem's own page and read-aloud.

Eugene Field, Poems of Childhood (1904). Public domain.

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Name _____ Date _____

LET'S TALK

Little Boy Blue

SKILL FOCUS

Feelings in a poem: loyalty and missing someone

WORDS TO KNOW

sturdy – strong and steady • staunch – loyal and true • rust – red-brown coating on old metal

1. Which two toys are in the poem?

2. What did Little Boy Blue tell the toys?

3. Where do the toys stand?

TRY IT

Write about a toy that has been your faithful friend. What would it say if it could talk?

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Name _____ Date _____

CHECK YOUR READING

Yes or No?

Read each sentence about "Little Boy Blue." Circle **Yes** if it is true. Circle **No** if it is not.

1. The little toy dog is covered with dust. Yes No
2. The toy soldier is shiny and new. Yes No
3. Little Boy Blue kissed the toys. Yes No
4. He told the toys to go away. Yes No
5. The toys still wait in the same old place. Yes No
6. The toys are faithful to Little Boy Blue. Yes No

My Favorite Line

Copy your favorite line from the poem. Then tell why you like it.

I like it because _____

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Name _____ Date _____

WORD SEARCH

Little Boy Blue

Find the words from the poem. Words go across (left to right) and down (top to bottom). Circle each word, then check it off.

V	T	O	Y	S	F	A	C	E	T
G	U	Y	O	D	O	F	P	M	M
P	H	V	D	H	R	G	M	A	P
C	A	B	D	J	U	B	S	I	E
H	N	K	O	G	S	R	S	N	O
A	D	P	G	B	T	D	U	S	T
I	M	B	O	I	U	G	M	K	S
R	D	I	N	V	P	J	L	P	F
O	B	S	O	L	D	I	E	R	H
W	U	T	I	G	H	S	H	V	D

WORD BANK

- ☐ DOG
- ☐ SOLDIER
- ☐ DUST
- ☐ RUST
- ☐ CHAIR
- ☐ TOYS
- ☐ HAND
- ☐ FACE

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Name _____ Date _____

HANDWRITING PRACTICE

Little Boy Blue

Trace the gray words, then write them on your own on the empty lines. Tall letters touch the top line; small letters reach the dotted line.

But the little toy friends are true!

But the little

toy friends are true!

The little toy dog is covered with dust,

The little toy dog

is covered with dust,

☐ I started with a capital letter. ☐ I left spaces between words. ☐ I copied the end mark.

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CCSS L.K.1a · L.1.1a · L.K.2a

THE POEM

The Rock-a-By Lady



The Rock-a-By Lady from Hushaby street
Comes stealing; comes creeping;
The poppies they hang from her head to her feet,
And each hath a dream that is tiny and fleet—
She bringeth her poppies to you, my sweet,
When she findeth you sleeping!

There is one little dream of a beautiful drum—
"Rub-a-dub!" it goeth;
There is one little dream of a big sugar-plum,
And lo! thick and fast the other dreams come
Of popguns that bang, and tin tops that hum,
And a trumpet that bloweth!

And dollies peep out of those wee little dreams
With laughter and singing;
And boats go a-floating on silvery streams,
And the stars peek-a-boo with their own misty gleams,
And up, up, and up, where the Mother Moon beams,
The fairies go winging!

Would you dream all these dreams that are tiny and fleet?
They'll come to you sleeping;
So shut the two eyes that are weary, my sweet,
For the Rock-a-By Lady from Hushaby street,
With poppies that hang from her head to her feet,
Comes stealing; comes creeping.

▸ Watch the read-aloud

This poem starts at 17:56 in the *Eugene Field Poems Read Aloud* compilation. Scan the code for the poem's own page and read-aloud.

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Name _____ Date _____

LET'S TALK

The Rock-a-By Lady

SKILL FOCUS

Sound words and lullaby rhythm

WORDS TO KNOW

stealing – moving quietly so no one notices • poppies – bright flowers • fleet – quick

1. Where does the Rock-a-By Lady come from?

2. What hangs from her head to her feet?

3. Name three things in the little dreams.

TRY IT

Make a list of three tiny dreams you would put in the Rock-a-By Lady's poppies.

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Name _____ Date _____

CHECK YOUR READING

Yes or No?

Read each sentence about "The Rock-a-By Lady." Circle **Yes** if it is true. Circle **No** if it is not.

1. The Rock-a-By Lady comes from Hushaby Street. Yes No
2. She comes stomping and shouting. Yes No
3. Poppies hang from her head to her feet. Yes No
4. One dream is of a beautiful drum. Yes No
5. She brings dreams when you are wide awake. Yes No
6. The fairies go winging up to the Moon. Yes No

My Favorite Line

Copy your favorite line from the poem. Then tell why you like it.

I like it because _____

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Name _____ Date _____

WORD SEARCH

The Rock-a-By Lady

Find the words from the poem. Words go across (left to right) and down (top to bottom). Circle each word, then check it off.

T	W	G	P	O	P	P	I	E	S
S	I	F	T	M	D	L	F	L	Y
N	B	T	O	B	O	A	T	S	C
W	P	Y	P	Y	L	C	W	O	E
M	U	J	S	P	L	D	J	O	C
L	D	G	N	R	I	R	L	V	J
F	A	C	C	O	E	U	A	G	J
D	R	E	A	M	S	M	D	R	K
K	J	I	Y	L	R	F	Y	H	L
I	G	V	A	S	T	A	R	S	C

WORD BANK

- [ ] LADY
- [ ] POPPIES
- [ ] DREAM
- [ ] DRUM
- [ ] TOPS
- [ ] DOLLIES
- [ ] BOATS
- [ ] STARS

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Name _____ Date _____

HANDWRITING PRACTICE

The Rock-a-By Lady

Trace the gray words, then write them on your own on the empty lines. Tall letters touch the top line; small letters reach the dotted line.

The Rock-a-By Lady from Hushaby street

The Rock-a-By Lady
from Hushaby street

Comes stealing; comes creeping.

Comes stealing;
comes creeping.

☐ I started with a capital letter. ☐ I left spaces between words. ☐ I copied the end mark.

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THE POEM

The Night Wind



Have you ever heard the wind go “Yooooo”?
    ’Tis a pitiful sound to hear!
It seems to chill you through and through
    With a strange and speechless fear.
’Tis the voice of the night that broods outside
    When folk should be asleep,
And many and many’s the time I’ve cried
To the darkness brooding far and wide
    Over the land and the deep:
“Whom do you want, O lonely night,
    That you wail the long hours through?”
And the night would say in its ghostly way:
    “Yooooooooo!
    Yooooooooo!
    Yooooooooo!”

My mother told me long ago
    (When I was a little tad)
That when the night went wailing so,
    Somebody had been bad;
And then, when I was snug in bed,
    Whither I had been sent,
With the blankets pulled up round my head,
I’d think of what my mother’d said,
    And wonder what boy she meant!
And “Who’s been bad to-day?” I’d ask
    Of the wind that hoarsely blew,
And the voice would say in its meaningful way
    “Yooooooooo!
    Yooooooooo!
    Yooooooooo!”

That this was true I must allow—
    You’ll not believe it, though!
Yes, though I’m quite a model now,
    I was not always so.
And if you doubt what things I say,
    Suppose you make the test;
Suppose, when you’ve been bad some day
And up to bed are sent away
    From mother and the rest—
Suppose you ask, “Who has been bad?”
    And then you’ll hear what’s true;
For the wind will moan in its ruefulest tone:
    “Yooooooooo!
    Yooooooooo!
    Yooooooooo!”

▸ Watch the read-aloud

This poem starts at 20:35 in the *Eugene Field Poems Read Aloud* compilation. Scan the code for the poem’s own page and read-aloud.

Eugene Field, Poems of Childhood (1904). Public domain.

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Name _____ Date _____

LET'S TALK

The Night Wind

SKILL FOCUS

Onomatopoeia: words that sound like the noise they name

WORDS TO KNOW

pitiful – sad to hear • speechless – without words • broods – sits and worries darkly

1. What sound does the night wind make?

2. What did the boy ask the wind?

3. Where was the boy when he heard the wind?

TRY IT

Write three words for night sounds that sound like the noise itself, like "Yooooo."

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Name _____ Date _____

CHECK YOUR READING

Yes or No?

Read each sentence about “The Night Wind.” Circle **Yes** if it is true. Circle **No** if it is not.

1. The night wind goes “Yooooo.” Yes No
2. The sound is cheerful. Yes No
3. His mother said the wind meant somebody was bad. Yes No
4. The boy pulled the blankets round his head. Yes No
5. The wind answered with a name. Yes No
6. He says he is a model now. Yes No

My Favorite Line

Copy your favorite line from the poem. Then tell why you like it.

_____

_____

I like it because _____

_____

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Name _____ Date _____

WORD SEARCH

The Night Wind

Find the words from the poem. Words go across (left to right) and down (top to bottom). Circle each word, then check it off.

W	H	P	H	E	A	D	N	G	U
F	G	B	R	B	I	V	J	I	S
B	D	E	O	L	L	Y	I	H	P
A	A	D	H	A	V	V	D	C	A
F	P	N	M	N	W	O	R	P	M
J	R	I	O	K	I	I	M	B	F
L	H	G	T	E	N	C	T	C	L
S	I	H	H	T	D	E	O	Y	A
D	P	T	E	S	P	W	T	H	N
G	O	W	R	E	V	U	M	O	D

WORD BANK

- ☐ WIND
- ☐ NIGHT
- ☐ BED
- ☐ MOTHER
- ☐ VOICE
- ☐ BLANKETS
- ☐ HEAD
- ☐ LAND

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Name _____ Date _____

HANDWRITING PRACTICE

The Night Wind

Trace the gray words, then write them on your own on the empty lines. Tall letters touch the top line; small letters reach the dotted line.

Have you ever heard the wind go “Yooooo”?

Have you ever heard

the wind go “Yooooo”?

’Tis a pitiful sound to hear!

’Tis a pitiful

sound to hear!

☐ I started with a capital letter. ☐ I left spaces between words. ☐ I copied the end mark.

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THE POEM

The Shut-Eye Train



Come, my little one, with me!
There are wondrous sights to see
As the evening shadows fall;
In your pretty cap and gown,
Don't detain
The Shut-Eye train—
"Ting-a-ling!" the bell it goeth,
"Toot-toot!" the whistle bloweth,
And we hear the warning call:
"All aboard for Shut-Eye Town!"

Over hill and over plain
Soon will speed the Shut-Eye train!
Through the blue where bloom the stars
And the Mother Moon looks down
We'll away
To land of Fay—
Oh, the sights that we shall see there!
Come, my little one, with me there—
'Tis a goodly train of cars—
All aboard for Shut-Eye Town!

Swifter than a wild bird's flight,
Through the realms of fleecy light
We shall speed and speed away!
Let the Night in envy frown—
What care we
How wroth she be!
To the Balow-land above us,
To the Balow-folk who love us,
Let us hasten while we may—
All aboard for Shut-Eye Town!

Shut-Eye Town is passing fair—
Golden dreams await us there;
We shall dream those dreams, my dear,
Till the Mother Moon goes down—
See unfold
Delights untold!
And in those mysterious places
We shall see beloved faces
And beloved voices hear
In the grace of Shut-Eye Town.

Heavy are your eyes, my sweet,
Weary are your little feet—
Nestle closer up to me
In your pretty cap and gown;
Don't detain
The Shut-Eye train!
"Ting-a-ling!" the bell it goeth,
"Toot-toot!" the whistle bloweth,
Oh, the sights that we shall see!
All aboard for Shut-Eye Town!

▸ Watch the read-aloud

This poem starts at 23:54 in the *Eugene Field Poems Read Aloud* compilation. Scan the code for the poem's own page and read-aloud.

Eugene Field, Poems of Childhood (1904). Public domain.

Name _____ Date _____

LET'S TALK

The Shut-Eye Train

SKILL FOCUS

Repetition and sound words in a bedtime chant

WORDS TO KNOW

wondrous – wonderful and amazing • detain – to hold back or make late • plain – flat, open land

1. What does the bell say, and what does the whistle say?

2. What does the conductor call?

3. What is waiting in Shut-Eye Town?

TRY IT

Design a ticket for the Shut-Eye Train. Write where it goes, what time it leaves, and who may ride.

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Name _____ Date _____

CHECK YOUR READING

Yes or No?

Read each sentence about "The Shut-Eye Train." Circle **Yes** if it is true. Circle **No** if it is not.

1. The Shut-Eye Train goes to Shut-Eye Town. Yes No
2. The bell goes "Ting-a-ling!" Yes No
3. The train leaves in the morning. Yes No
4. The train speeds through the stars. Yes No
5. The child is wide awake at the end. Yes No
6. Golden dreams wait in Shut-Eye Town. Yes No

My Favorite Line

Copy your favorite line from the poem. Then tell why you like it.

_____

_____

I like it because _____

_____

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Name _____ Date _____

WORD SEARCH

The Shut-Eye Train

Find the words from the poem. Words go across (left to right) and down (top to bottom). Circle each word, then check it off.

E	A	T	J	N	V	N	A	S	T
V	G	O	W	N	H	S	W	D	J
D	R	R	O	N	N	U	J	K	L
P	K	S	W	S	S	T	A	R	S
D	L	L	P	B	E	L	L	C	L
R	T	O	W	N	M	R	Y	A	T
E	Y	J	L	P	O	K	M	R	R
A	M	E	J	J	O	T	A	S	A
M	C	T	O	F	N	L	S	J	I
S	U	Y	F	N	L	I	O	M	N

WORD BANK

- ☐ TRAIN
- ☐ BELL
- ☐ TOWN
- ☐ STARS
- ☐ MOON
- ☐ DREAMS
- ☐ GOWN
- ☐ CARS

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Name _____ Date _____

HANDWRITING PRACTICE

The Shut-Eye Train

Trace the gray words, then write them on your own on the empty lines. Tall letters touch the top line; small letters reach the dotted line.

All aboard for Shut-Eye Town!

All aboard for

Shut-Eye Town!

Come, my little one, with me!

Come, my little one,

with me!

☐ I started with a capital letter. ☐ I left spaces between words. ☐ I copied the end mark.

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Name _____ Date _____

POEMS TOGETHER

Sort the Poems

Write each poem title in the box where it belongs.

Little Boy Blue | The Shut-Eye Train | Seein' Things | The Sugar-Plum Tree | The Duel | The Night Wind | Wynken, Blynken, and Nod | The Rock-a-By Lady | The Fly-Away Horse

Toys come to life	A make-believe journey	Spooky night sounds and sights

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Name _____ Date _____

POEMS TOGETHER

Compare Two Poems

Read “Wynken, Blynken, and Nod” and “The Shut-Eye Train” again. Fill in the chart. Then tell how the two poems are alike.

	Wynken, Blynken, and Nod	The Shut-Eye Train
Who is in it?		
Where does it happen?		
How does it make you feel?		
My favorite line		

How are they alike?

Which one do you like better? Why?

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Name _____ Date _____

POEMS TOGETHER

The Poet's Patterns

Poets often come back to the same ideas. Check each box when the poem has that thing in it. Which idea did Eugene Field use most?

	THE MOON OR STARS	SLEEP OR DREAMS	TOYS	SOUND WORDS
Wynken, Blynken, and Nod	☐	☐	☐	☐
The Sugar-Plum Tree	☐	☐	☐	☐
The Fly-Away Horse	☐	☐	☐	☐
The Duel	☐	☐	☐	☐
Seein' Things	☐	☐	☐	☐
Little Boy Blue	☐	☐	☐	☐
The Rock-a-By Lady	☐	☐	☐	☐
The Night Wind	☐	☐	☐	☐
The Shut-Eye Train	☐	☐	☐	☐

Eugene Field wrote most about _____

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Name _____ Date _____

ACTIVITY 1

Illustrate a Stanza

Pick a poem. Copy your favorite stanza on the lines, then draw a picture of it in the frame.

Poem title _____

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Name _____ Date _____

ACTIVITY 2

Rhyme Hunt

Rhyming words sound the same at the end, like *moon* and *spoon*. Choose a poem and find six pairs of rhyming words.

Poem title _____

	WORD		WORD
1		rhymes with	
2		rhymes with	
3		rhymes with	
4		rhymes with	
5		rhymes with	
6		rhymes with	

Now make your own

Write two new words that rhyme with *night*.

_____

_____

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Name _____ Date _____

ACTIVITY 3

Places in Lullaby Land

Eugene Field's poems visit many make-believe places. Draw a line from each place to the poem it comes from.

Shut-Eye Town	●	● Wynken, Blynken, and Nod
Hushaby Street	●	● The Duel
the Lollipop Sea	●	● The Fly-Away Horse
a sea of dew	●	● The Shut-Eye Train
lands where candy-trees grow	●	● The Sugar-Plum Tree
a table by the old Dutch clock	●	● The Rock-a-By Lady

My Trip to Lullaby Land

Which place would you most like to visit tonight? Why?

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Name _____ Date _____

ACTIVITY 4

Write a Lullaby

Eugene Field wrote lullabies to help children fall asleep. Finish this lullaby with your own dreamy words.

moonbeam · Shut-Eye Town · sea of dew · sugar-plum · twinkling stars · sleepy-head

Close your eyes, my little _____,

The moon is shining on the _____.

Tonight we'll sail to _____,

Where we will see _____

And hear the sound of _____.

So close your eyes and dream of _____.

Read it softly

Whisper your lullaby to a stuffed animal or a friend.

Name _____ Date _____

ACTIVITY 5

My Favorite Poem

Think about all the Eugene Field poems you heard. Which one did you like best?

My favorite poem is _____

I like it because _____

My favorite line from the poem

Rate the poem

Color the stars.



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READERS' THEATER

Perform the Poems

Readers' theater means reading a poem aloud as a group, with each person taking a part. Nobody needs to memorize anything or wear a costume. Just read your lines with lots of expression!

HOW IT WORKS

1. Choose a script and hand out the parts (some parts can be shared). 2. Highlight your lines. 3. Practice once together, slowly. 4. Perform for family, another class or a stuffed-animal audience!

STAGE DIRECTIONS

Words in *italics* tell you what to do, not what to say.

Scripts in this unit

1. **Wynken, Blynken, and Nod** (6 parts): Narrator 1, Narrator 2, The Old Moon, The Stars, Wynken, Blynken, and Nod (3 children), Everyone
2. **The Duel** (6 parts): Narrator 1, Narrator 2, The Gingham Dog, The Calico Cat, The Chinese Plate, Everyone
3. **The Shut-Eye Train** (5 parts): Parent 1, Parent 2, The Bell, The Whistle, Everyone (the conductor)

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READERS' THEATER SCRIPT

Wynken, Blynken, and Nod

Narrator 1 · Narrator 2 · The Old Moon · The Stars · Wynken, Blynken, and Nod (3 children) · Everyone

NARRATOR 1	Wynken, Blynken, and Nod one night Sailed off in a wooden shoe,— Sailed on a river of crystal light, Into a sea of dew. *Wynken, Blynken, and Nod sit in a row and rock like a boat.*
THE OLD MOON	"Where are you going, and what do you wish?"
NARRATOR 1	The old moon asked the three.
WYNKEN, BLYNKEN, AND NOD	"We have come to fish for the herring fish That live in this beautiful sea; Nets of silver and gold have we!"
EVERYONE	Said Wynken, Blynken, And Nod.
NARRATOR 2	The old moon laughed and sang a song, As they rocked in the wooden shoe, And the wind that sped them all night long Ruffled the waves of dew. The little stars were the herring fish That lived in that beautiful sea—
THE STARS	"Now cast your nets wherever you wish— Never afeard are we";
NARRATOR 2	So cried the stars to the fishermen three:

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READERS' THEATER SCRIPT, CONTINUED

Wynken, Blynken, and Nod

EVERYONE
Wynken,
Blynken,
And Nod.

NARRATOR 1
All night long their nets they threw
To the stars in the twinkling foam—
Then down from the skies came the wooden shoe,
Bringing the fishermen home;

NARRATOR 2
'Twas all so pretty a sail it seemed
As if it could not be,
And some folks thought 'twas a dream they'd dreamed
Of sailing that beautiful sea—
But I shall name you the fishermen three:

EVERYONE
Wynken,
Blynken,
And Nod.

NARRATOR 1
Wynken and Blynken are two little eyes,
And Nod is a little head,
And the wooden shoe that sailed the skies
Is a wee one's trundle-bed.
So shut your eyes while mother sings
Of wonderful sights that be,
And you shall see the beautiful things
As you rock in the misty sea,
Where the old shoe rocked the fishermen three:

EVERYONE
Wynken,
Blynken,
And Nod.

Whisper the last names, softer and softer.

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READERS' THEATER SCRIPT

The Duel

Narrator 1 · Narrator 2 · The Gingham Dog · The Calico Cat · The Chinese Plate · Everyone

NARRATOR 1

The gingham dog and the calico cat
Side by side on the table sat;
'Twas half-past twelve, and (what do you think!)
Nor one nor t'other had slept a wink!
The old Dutch clock and the Chinese plate
Appeared to know as sure as fate
There was going to be a terrible spat.
(I wasn't there; I simply state
What was told to me by the Chinese plate!)

THE GINGHAM DOG

The gingham dog went "bow-wow-wow!"

Bark it!

THE CALICO CAT

And the calico cat replied "mee-ow!"

Hiss it!

NARRATOR 2

The air was littered, an hour or so,
With bits of gingham and calico,
While the old Dutch clock in the chimney-place
Up with its hands before its face,
For it always dreaded a family row!
(Now mind: I'm only telling you
What the old Dutch clock declares is true!)

Everyone covers their face with their hands, like the clock.

NARRATOR 1

The Chinese plate looked very blue,

THE CHINESE PLATE

And wailed, "Oh, dear! what shall we do!"

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READERS' THEATER SCRIPT, CONTINUED

The Duel

NARRATOR 2	But the gingham dog and the calico cat Wallowed this way and tumbled that, Employing every tooth and claw In the awfullest way you ever saw— And, oh! how the gingham and calico flew!
NARRATOR 1	(Don't fancy I exaggerate— I got my news from the Chinese plate!)
NARRATOR 2	Next morning, where the two had sat They found no trace of dog or cat; And some folks think unto this day That burglars stole that pair away! But the truth about the cat and pup Is this: they ate each other up!
EVERYONE	Now what do you really think of that!
NARRATOR 1	(The old Dutch clock it told me so, And that is how I came to know.)

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READERS' THEATER SCRIPT

The Shut-Eye Train

Parent 1 · Parent 2 · The Bell · The Whistle · Everyone (the conductor)

PARENT 1

Come, my little one, with me!
There are wondrous sights to see
As the evening shadows fall;
In your pretty cap and gown,
Don't detain
The Shut-Eye train—

THE BELL

"Ting-a-ling!" the bell it goeth,

THE WHISTLE

"Toot-toot!" the whistle bloweth,

PARENT 1

And we hear the warning call:

EVERYONE

"All aboard for Shut-Eye Town!"

Line up like a train and chug in place.

PARENT 2

Over hill and over plain
Soon will speed the Shut-Eye train!
Through the blue where bloom the stars
And the Mother Moon looks down
We'll away
To land of Fay—
Oh, the sights that we shall see there!
Come, my little one, with me there—
'Tis a goodly train of cars—

EVERYONE

All aboard for Shut-Eye Town!

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READERS' THEATER SCRIPT, CONTINUED

The Shut-Eye Train

PARENT 1

Swifter than a wild bird's flight,
Through the realms of fleecy light
We shall speed and speed away!
Let the Night in envy frown—
What care we
How wroth she be!
To the Balow-land above us,
To the Balow-folk who love us,
Let us hasten while we may—

EVERYONE

All aboard for Shut-Eye Town!

PARENT 2

Shut-Eye Town is passing fair—
Golden dreams await us there;
We shall dream those dreams, my dear,
Till the Mother Moon goes down—
See unfold
Delights untold!
And in those mysterious places
We shall see beloved faces
And beloved voices hear
In the grace of Shut-Eye Town.

PARENT 1

Heavy are your eyes, my sweet,
Weary are your little feet—
Nestle closer up to me
In your pretty cap and gown;
Don't detain
The Shut-Eye train!

Slow the train down. Everyone yawns.

THE BELL

"Ting-a-ling!" the bell it goeth,

THE WHISTLE

"Toot-toot!" the whistle bloweth,

PARENT 1

Oh, the sights that we shall see!

EVERYONE

All aboard for Shut-Eye Town!

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Name _____ Date _____

WRAP-UP

Which Poem Is It?

Read each line. Which poem does it come from? Write the title on the line. Use the title bank to help.

The Sugar-Plum Tree | Little Boy Blue | The Rock-a-By Lady | Wynken, Blynken, and Nod

The Shut-Eye Train | Seein' Things | The Night Wind | The Fly-Away Horse | The Duel

1. "Wynken, Blynken, and Nod one night"

2. "Have you ever heard of the Sugar-Plum Tree?"

3. "Oh, a wonderful horse is the Fly-Away Horse"

4. "The gingham dog and the calico cat"

5. "I'm pretty brave, I guess;"

6. "But the little toy friends are true!"

7. "The Rock-a-By Lady from Hushaby street"

8. "Have you ever heard the wind go "Yooooo"?"

9. "All aboard for Shut-Eye Town!"

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Name _____ Date _____

WRAP-UP

Recitation Program & Rubric

Plan a poetry performance for family or classmates. Each reader chooses a poem or a verse to say by heart.

#	Reader	Poem
1		
2		
3		
4		
5		
6		

How did I do?

Circle one box in each row after you perform.

	Getting there	Got it!	Wow!
Loud and clear	Hard to hear	Most people could hear	Everyone could hear every word
Knew the words	Needed lots of help	Needed a little help	Said it all by heart
Expression	Same voice all the way	Some changes in voice	Voice matched the poem's feelings
Looked at the audience	Looked down	Looked up sometimes	Looked at the audience

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✦ CERTIFICATE ✦

Lullaby Land Explorer

This certifies that

_____

has finished the **Eugene Field Poetry Unit**
and can share the poems of **Eugene Field**.

Date _____ Signed _____

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POEM POSTERS

Poems for Your Wall

Print these pages in color for a classroom wall, a memory corner or a bedtime binder. Each poster has the full poem and its picture from the read-aloud.

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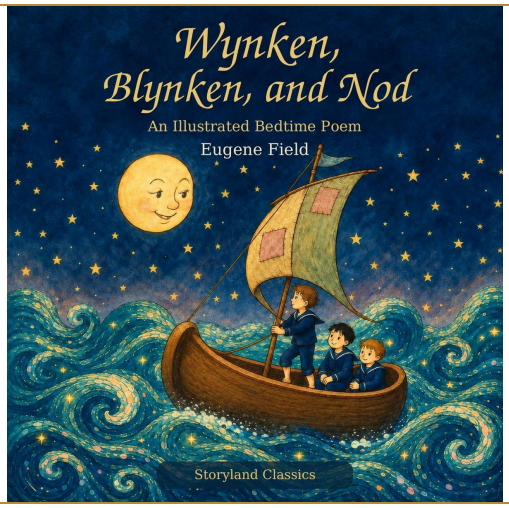

Wynken, Blynken, and Nod one night
Sailed off in a wooden shoe,—
Sailed on a river of crystal light,
Into a sea of dew.
"Where are you going, and what do you wish?"
The old moon asked the three.
"We have come to fish for the herring fish
That live in this beautiful sea;
Nets of silver and gold have we!"
Said Wynken,
Blynken,
And Nod.

The old moon laughed and sang a song,
As they rocked in the wooden shoe,
And the wind that sped them all night long
Ruffled the waves of dew.
The little stars were the herring fish
That lived in that beautiful sea—
"Now cast your nets wherever you wish—
Never afeard are we";
So cried the stars to the fishermen three:
Wynken,
Blynken,
And Nod.

All night long their nets they threw
To the stars in the twinkling foam—
Then down from the skies came the wooden shoe,
Bringing the fishermen home;
'Twas all so pretty a sail it seemed
As if it could not be,
And some folks thought 'twas a dream they'd dreamed
Of sailing that beautiful sea—
But I shall name you the fishermen three:
Wynken,
Blynken,
And Nod.

Wynken and Blynken are two little eyes,
And Nod is a little head,
And the wooden shoe that sailed the skies
Is a wee one's trundle-bed.
So shut your eyes while mother sings
Of wonderful sights that be,
And you shall see the beautiful things
As you rock in the misty sea,
Where the old shoe rocked the fishermen three:
Wynken,
Blynken,
And Nod.

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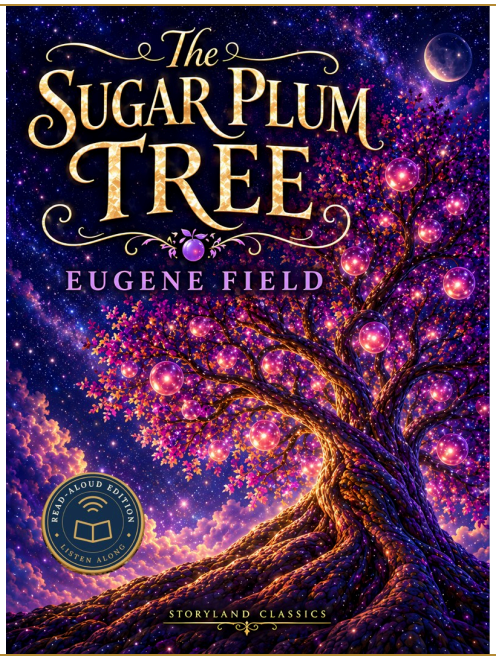

Have you ever heard of the Sugar-Plum Tree?
'Tis a marvel of great renown!
It blooms on the shore of the Lollipop sea
In the garden of Shut-Eye Town;
The fruit that it bears is so wondrously sweet
(As those who have tasted it say)
That good little children have only to eat
Of that fruit to be happy next day.

When you've got to the tree, you would have a hard time
To capture the fruit which I sing;
The tree is so tall that no person could climb
To the boughs where the sugar-plums swing!
But up in that tree sits a chocolate cat,
And a gingerbread dog prowls below—
And this is the way you contrive to get at
Those sugar-plums tempting you so:

You say but the word to that gingerbread dog
And he barks with such terrible zest
That the chocolate cat is at once all agog,
As her swelling proportions attest.
And the chocolate cat goes cavorting around
From this leafy limb unto that,
And the sugar-plums tumble, of course, to the ground—
Hurrah for that chocolate cat!

There are marshmallows, gumdrops, and peppermint canes,
With stripings of scarlet or gold,
And you carry away of the treasure that rains
As much as your apron can hold!
So come, little child, cuddle closer to me
In your dainty white nightcap and gown,
And I'll rock you away to that Sugar-Plum Tree
In the garden of Shut-Eye Town.

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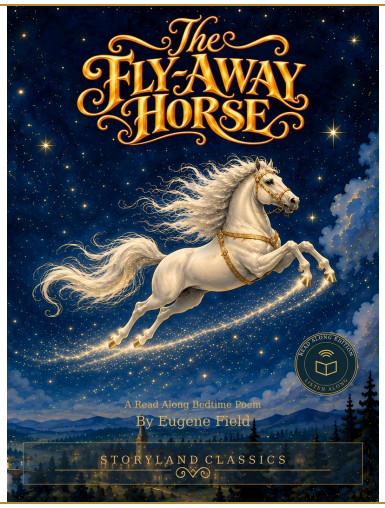

Oh, a wonderful horse is the Fly-Away Horse—
Perhaps you have seen him before;
Perhaps, while you slept, his shadow has swept
Through the moonlight that floats on the floor.
For it's only at night, when the stars twinkle bright,
That the Fly-Away Horse, with a neigh
And a pull at his rein and a toss of his mane,
Is up on his heels and away!
The Moon in the sky,
As he gallopeth by,
Cries: "Oh! what a marvellous sight!"
And the Stars in dismay
Hide their faces away
In the lap of old Grandmother Night.

It is yonder, out yonder, the Fly-Away Horse
Speedeth ever and ever away—
Over meadows and lanes, over mountains and plains,
Over streamlets that sing at their play;
And over the sea like a ghost sweepeth he,
While the ships they go sailing below,
And he speedeth so fast that the men at the mast
Adjudge him some portent of woe.
"What ho there!" they cry,
As he flourishes by
With a whisk of his beautiful tail;
And the fish in the sea
Are as scared as can be,
From the nautilus up to the whale!

And the Fly-Away Horse seeks those far-away lands
You little folk dream of at night—
Where candy-trees grow, and honey-brooks flow,
And corn-fields with popcorn are white;
And the beasts in the wood are ever so good
To children who visit them there—
What glory astride of a lion to ride,
Or to wrestle around with a bear!
The monkeys, they say:
"Come on, let us play,"
And they frisk in the cocoanut-trees:
While the parrots, that cling
To the peanut-vines, sing
Or converse with comparative ease!

Off! scamper to bed—you shall ride him to-night!
For, as soon as you've fallen asleep,
With a jubilant neigh he shall bear you away
Over forest and hillside and deep!
But tell us, my dear, all you see and you hear
In those beautiful lands over there,
Where the Fly-Away Horse wings his far-away course
With the wee one consigned to his care.
Then grandma will cry
In amazement: "Oh, my!"
And she'll think it could never be so;
And only we two
Shall know it is true—
You and I, little precious! shall know!

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The gingham dog and the calico cat
Side by side on the table sat;
'Twas half-past twelve, and (what do you think!)
Nor one nor t'other had slept a wink!
The old Dutch clock and the Chinese plate
Appeared to know as sure as fate
There was going to be a terrible spat.
(I wasn't there; I simply state
What was told to me by the Chinese plate!)

The gingham dog went "bow-wow-wow!"
And the calico cat replied "mee-ow!"
The air was littered, an hour or so,
With bits of gingham and calico,
While the old Dutch clock in the chimney-place
Up with its hands before its face,
For it always dreaded a family row!
(Now mind: I'm only telling you
What the old Dutch clock declares is true!)

The Chinese plate looked very blue,
And wailed, "Oh, dear! what shall we do!"
But the gingham dog and the calico cat
Wallowed this way and tumbled that,
Employing every tooth and claw
In the awfullest way you ever saw—
And, oh! how the gingham and calico flew!
(Don't fancy I exaggerate—
I got my news from the Chinese plate!)

Next morning, where the two had sat
They found no trace of dog or cat;
And some folks think unto this day
That burglars stole that pair away!
But the truth about the cat and pup
Is this: they ate each other up!
Now what do you really think of that!
(The old Dutch clock it told me so,
And that is how I came to know.)

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I ain't afeard uv snakes, or toads, or bugs, or worms, or mice,
An' things 'at girls are skeered uv I think are awful nice!
I'm pretty brave, I guess; an' yet I hate to go to bed,
For, when I'm tucked up warm an' snug an' when my prayers are said,
Mother tells me "Happy dreams!" and takes away the light,
An' leaves me lyin' all alone an' seein' things at night!

Sometimes they're in the corner, sometimes they're by the door,
Sometimes they're all a-standin' in the middle uv the floor;
Sometimes they are a-sittin' down, sometimes they're walkin' round
So softly an' so creepylike they never make a sound!
Sometimes they are as black as ink, an' other times they're white—
But the color ain't no difference when you see things at night!

Once, when I licked a feller 'at had just moved on our street,
An' father sent me up to bed without a bite to eat,
I woke up in the dark an' saw things standin' in a row,
A-lookin' at me cross-eyed an' p'intin' at me—so!
Oh, my! I wuz so skeered that time I never slep' a mite—
It's almost alluz when I'm bad I see things at night!

Lucky thing I ain't a girl, or I'd be skeered to death!
Bein' I'm a boy, I duck my head an' hold my breath;
An' I am, oh! so sorry I'm a naughty boy, an' then
I promise to be better an' I say my prayers again!
Gran'ma tells me that's the only way to make it right
When a feller has been wicked an' sees things at night!

An' so, when other naughty boys would coax me into sin,
I try to skwush the Tempter's voice 'at urges me within;
An' when they's pie for supper, or cakes 'at's big an' nice,
I want to—but I do not pass my plate f'r them things twice!
No, ruther let Starvation wipe me slowly out o' sight
Than I should keep a-livin' on an' seein' things at night!

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The little toy dog is covered with dust,
But sturdy and staunch he stands;
And the little toy soldier is red with rust,
And his musket moulds in his hands.
Time was when the little toy dog was new,
And the soldier was passing fair;
And that was the time when our Little Boy Blue
Kissed them and put them there.

"Now, don't you go till I come," he said,
"And don't you make any noise!"
So, toddling off to his trundle-bed,
He dreamt of the pretty toys;
And, as he was dreaming, an angel song
Awakened our Little Boy Blue—
Oh! the years are many, the years are long,
But the little toy friends are true!

Aye, faithful to Little Boy Blue they stand,
Each in the same old place—
Awaiting the touch of a little hand,
The smile of a little face;
And they wonder, as waiting the long years through
In the dust of that little chair,
What has become of our Little Boy Blue,
Since he kissed them and put them there.

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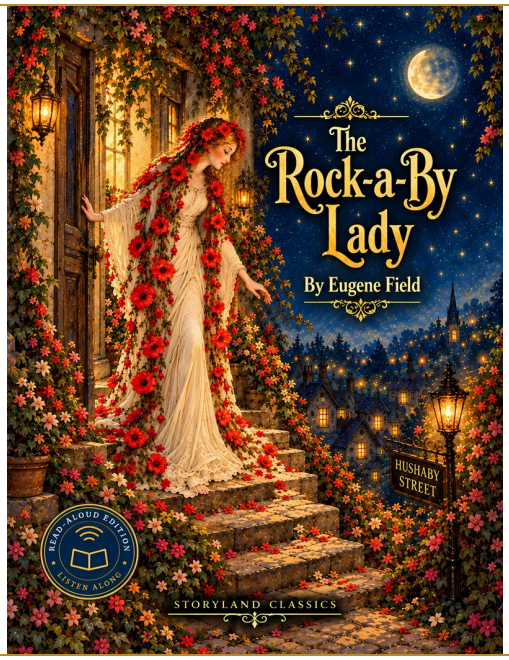

The Rock-a-By Lady from Hushaby street
Comes stealing; comes creeping;
The poppies they hang from her head to her feet,
And each hath a dream that is tiny and fleet—
She bringeth her poppies to you, my sweet,
When she findeth you sleeping!

There is one little dream of a beautiful drum—
"Rub-a-dub!" it goeth;
There is one little dream of a big sugar-plum,
And lo! thick and fast the other dreams come
Of popguns that bang, and tin tops that hum,
And a trumpet that bloweth!

And dollies peep out of those wee little dreams
With laughter and singing;
And boats go a-floating on silvery streams,
And the stars peek-a-boo with their own misty gleams,
And up, up, and up, where the Mother Moon beams,
The fairies go winging!

Would you dream all these dreams that are tiny and fleet?
They'll come to you sleeping;
So shut the two eyes that are weary, my sweet,
For the Rock-a-By Lady from Hushaby street,
With poppies that hang from her head to her feet,
Comes stealing; comes creeping.

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Have you ever heard the wind go “Yooooo”?
'Tis a pitiful sound to hear!
It seems to chill you through and through
With a strange and speechless fear.
'Tis the voice of the night that broods outside
When folk should be asleep,
And many and many's the time I've cried
To the darkness brooding far and wide
Over the land and the deep:
“Whom do you want, O lonely night,
That you wail the long hours through?”
And the night would say in its ghostly way:
“Yooooooooo!
Yooooooooo!
Yooooooooo!”

My mother told me long ago
(When I was a little tad)
That when the night went wailing so,
Somebody had been bad;
And then, when I was snug in bed,
Whither I had been sent,
With the blankets pulled up round my head,
I'd think of what my mother'd said,
And wonder what boy she meant!
And “Who's been bad to-day?” I'd ask
Of the wind that hoarsely blew,
And the voice would say in its meaningful way
“Yooooooooo!
Yooooooooo!
Yooooooooo!”

That this was true I must allow—
You'll not believe it, though!
Yes, though I'm quite a model now,
I was not always so.
And if you doubt what things I say,
Suppose you make the test;
Suppose, when you've been bad some day
And up to bed are sent away
From mother and the rest—
Suppose you ask, “Who has been bad?”
And then you'll hear what's true;
For the wind will moan in its ruefulest tone:
“Yooooooooo!
Yooooooooo!
Yooooooooo!”

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Come, my little one, with me!
There are wondrous sights to see
As the evening shadows fall;
In your pretty cap and gown,
Don't detain
The Shut-Eye train—
"Ting-a-ling!" the bell it goeth,
"Toot-toot!" the whistle bloweth,
And we hear the warning call:
"All aboard for Shut-Eye Town!"

Over hill and over plain
Soon will speed the Shut-Eye train!
Through the blue where bloom the stars
And the Mother Moon looks down
We'll away
To land of Fay—
Oh, the sights that we shall see there!
Come, my little one, with me there—
'Tis a goodly train of cars—
All aboard for Shut-Eye Town!

Swifter than a wild bird's flight,
Through the realms of fleecy light
We shall speed and speed away!
Let the Night in envy frown—
What care we
How wroth she be!
To the Balow-land above us,
To the Balow-folk who love us,
Let us hasten while we may—
All aboard for Shut-Eye Town!

Shut-Eye Town is passing fair—
Golden dreams await us there;
We shall dream those dreams, my dear,
Till the Mother Moon goes down—
See unfold
Delights untold!
And in those mysterious places
We shall see beloved faces
And beloved voices hear
In the grace of Shut-Eye Town.

Heavy are your eyes, my sweet,
Weary are your little feet—
Nestle closer up to me
In your pretty cap and gown;
Don't detain
The Shut-Eye train!
"Ting-a-ling!" the bell it goeth,
"Toot-toot!" the whistle bloweth,
Oh, the sights that we shall see!
All aboard for Shut-Eye Town!

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FOR GROWN-UPS

Answer Key: Let's Talk

Sample answers. Accept any answer children can support with words from the poem.

POEM	1	2	3
Wynken, Blynken, and Nod	A wooden shoe.	Herring fish (the stars).	The old moon.
The Sugar-Plum Tree	On the shore of the Lollipop Sea, in the garden of Shut-Eye Town.	A chocolate cat sits in the tree; a gingerbread dog waits below.	Marshmallows, gumdrops and peppermint canes.
The Fly-Away Horse	Only at night, when the stars twinkle bright.	"What ho there!"	Candy-trees, honey-brooks, popcorn corn-fields, monkeys, parrots, a lion and a bear.
The Duel	Half-past twelve.	The dog said "bow-wow-wow!" and the cat said "mee-ow!"	No trace of dog or cat.
Seein' Things	Snakes, toads, bugs, worms or mice.	In the corner, by the door, in the middle of the floor, walking round.	When he has been bad.
Little Boy Blue	A little toy dog and a little toy soldier.	"Now, don't you go till I come, and don't you make any noise!"	On a little chair, in the same old place.
The Rock-a-By Lady	Hushaby Street.	Poppies.	A drum, a sugar-plum, popguns, tin tops, a trumpet, dollies, boats, stars and fairies.
The Night Wind	"Yooooo."	"Who's been bad to-day?"	Snug in bed, with the blankets pulled up round his head.
The Shut-Eye Train	The bell says "Ting-a-ling!" and the whistle says "Toot-toot!"	"All aboard for Shut-Eye Town!"	Golden dreams, beloved faces and voices.

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FOR GROWN-UPS

Answer Key: Reading & Poems Together

Yes or No?

Wynken, Blynken, and Nod	1. Y 2. Y 3. N 4. Y 5. N 6. Y
The Sugar-Plum Tree	1. Y 2. N 3. Y 4. Y 5. N 6. Y
The Fly-Away Horse	1. Y 2. Y 3. N 4. Y 5. Y 6. N
The Duel	1. Y 2. N 3. Y 4. N 5. Y 6. N
Seein' Things	1. N 2. Y 3. N 4. Y 5. Y 6. Y
Little Boy Blue	1. Y 2. N 3. Y 4. N 5. Y 6. Y
The Rock-a-By Lady	1. Y 2. N 3. Y 4. Y 5. N 6. Y
The Night Wind	1. Y 2. N 3. Y 4. Y 5. N 6. Y
The Shut-Eye Train	1. Y 2. Y 3. N 4. Y 5. N 6. Y

Sort the Poems

Toys come to life: The Duel, Little Boy Blue, The Rock-a-By Lady ✦ **A make-believe journey:** Wynken, Blynken, and Nod, The Sugar-Plum Tree, The Fly-Away Horse, The Shut-Eye Train ✦ **Spooky night sounds and sights:** Seein' Things, The Night Wind

Which Poem Is It?

1. Wynken, Blynken, and Nod · 2. The Sugar-Plum Tree · 3. The Fly-Away Horse · 4. The Duel · 5. Seein' Things · 6. Little Boy Blue · 7. The Rock-a-By Lady · 8. The Night Wind · 9. The Shut-Eye Train

Places in Lullaby Land

Shut-Eye Town: The Shut-Eye Train · Hushaby Street: The Rock-a-By Lady · the Lollipop Sea: The Sugar-Plum Tree · a sea of dew: Wynken, Blynken, and Nod · lands where candy-trees grow: The Fly-Away Horse · a table by the old Dutch clock: The Duel

The Poet's Patterns

	THE MOON OR STARS	SLEEP OR DREAMS	TOYS	SOUND WORDS
Wynken, Blynken, and Nod	✓	✓		
The Sugar-Plum Tree		✓		
The Fly-Away Horse	✓	✓		✓
The Duel			✓	✓
Seein' Things	✓	✓		
Little Boy Blue		✓	✓	
The Rock-a-By Lady	✓	✓	✓	✓
The Night Wind		✓		✓
The Shut-Eye Train	✓	✓		✓

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FOR GROWN-UPS

Answer Key: Word Searches

Wynken, Blynken, and Nod

R	R	E	O	T	B	O	Y	D	B
R	A	Y	J	R	Y	J	R	L	I
B	W	T	R	A	T	M	T	B	U
S	**E**	**A**	G	Y	W	P	L	C	B
J	C	**S**	**T**	**A**	**R**	**S**	**M**	T	E
N	**E**	**T**	**S**	T	C	S	**O**	K	A
D	**S**	G	**F**	O	N	I	**O**	**D**	J
G	**H**	C	**I**	Y	I	C	**N**	**E**	A
O	**O**	N	**S**	H	N	W	**O**	**W**	U
Y	**E**	W	**H**	F	H	R	**D**	O	B

The Sugar-Plum Tree

G	**O**	**W**	**N**	C	B	I	A	I	I
C	S	W	F	E	E	N	W	J	B
A	S	D	D	T	E	Y	**D**	**O**	**G**
N	R	E	B	H	S	I	C	D	M
E	T	R	N	N	L	A	**C**	**A**	**T**
S	K	**G**	**O**	**L**	**D**	L	W	H	U
N	M	U	R	Y	Y	B	O	M	H
C	K	R	L	V	**T**	**R**	**E**	**E**	P
T	F	**T**	**O**	**W**	**N**	**S**	**E**	**A**	O
T	I	D	T	F	I	F	H	L	U

The Fly-Away Horse

C	F	V	A	G	M	J	T	P	Y
L	**N**	**I**	**G**	**H**	**T**	T	T	M	T
W	I	E	L	C	O	T	B	C	C
W	J	J	F	T	**H**	V	E	W	**S**
I	**W**	**M**	B	R	**O**	I	L	U	**H**
P	**H**	**O**	N	T	**R**	**S**	H	P	**I**
E	**A**	**O**	K	R	**S**	**E**	F	S	**P**
K	**L**	**N**	N	L	**E**	**A**	R	U	**S**
I	**E**	U	H	**B**	**E**	**A**	**R**	O	E
K	**S**	**T**	**A**	**R**	**S**	C	T	F	P

The Duel

G	C	A	A	**W**	**I**	**N**	**K**	A	H
N	C	U	W	**C**	**A**	**T**	**T**	T	I
C	**L**	**O**	**C**	**K**	V	J	**W**	U	K
L	T	**D**	M	A	H	N	**E**	Y	M
A	P	**O**	H	A	W	D	**L**	I	D
W	G	**G**	P	L	R	**P**	**V**	W	J
H	A	L	H	H	G	**L**	**E**	K	M
T	**A**	**B**	**L**	**E**	B	**A**	N	O	L
A	F	J	U	W	C	**T**	J	T	J
I	L	U	L	T	W	**E**	R	W	N

Seein' Things

B	**E**	**D**	D	U	M	**M**	**I**	**C**	**E**
U	C	M	B	A	P	S	F	U	E
E	B	K	A	**S**	**N**	**A**	**K**	**E**	**S**
L	T	P	H	H	Y	M	O	S	**D**
U	O	M	**L**	**I**	**G**	**H**	**T**	T	**O**
H	V	**T**	H	**F**	**L**	**O**	**O**	**R**	**O**
C	T	**O**	J	R	J	B	Y	S	**R**
E	H	**A**	T	L	K	D	N	I	K
M	V	**D**	C	J	**B**	**U**	**G**	**S**	S
U	T	**S**	R	Y	U	D	J	U	N

Little Boy Blue

V	**T**	**O**	**Y**	**S**	**F**	**A**	**C**	**E**	T
G	U	Y	O	D	O	F	P	M	M
P	**H**	V	D	H	**R**	G	M	A	P
C	**A**	B	**D**	J	**U**	B	S	I	E
H	**N**	K	**O**	G	**S**	R	S	N	O
A	**D**	P	**G**	B	**T**	**D**	**U**	**S**	**T**
I	M	B	O	I	U	G	M	K	S
R	D	I	N	V	P	J	L	P	F
O	B	**S**	**O**	**L**	**D**	**I**	**E**	**R**	H
W	U	T	I	G	H	S	H	V	D

The Rock-a-By Lady

T	W	G	**P**	**O**	**P**	**P**	**I**	**E**	**S**
S	I	F	**T**	M	**D**	L	F	L	Y
N	B	T	**O**	**B**	**O**	**A**	**T**	**S**	C
W	P	Y	**P**	Y	**L**	C	W	O	E
M	U	J	**S**	P	**L**	**D**	J	O	C
L	D	G	N	R	**I**	**R**	**L**	V	J
F	A	C	C	O	**E**	**U**	**A**	G	J
D	**R**	**E**	**A**	**M**	**S**	**M**	**D**	R	K
K	J	I	Y	L	R	F	**Y**	H	L
I	G	V	A	**S**	**T**	**A**	**R**	**S**	C

The Night Wind

W	H	P	**H**	**E**	**A**	**D**	N	G	U
F	G	**B**	R	**B**	I	V	J	I	S
B	D	**E**	O	**L**	L	Y	I	H	P
A	A	**D**	H	**A**	V	**V**	D	C	A
F	P	**N**	**M**	**N**	**W**	**O**	R	P	M
J	R	**I**	**O**	**K**	**I**	**I**	M	B	F
L	H	**G**	**T**	**E**	**N**	**C**	T	C	**L**
S	I	**H**	**H**	**T**	**D**	**E**	O	Y	**A**
D	P	**T**	**E**	**S**	P	W	T	H	**N**
G	O	W	**R**	E	V	U	M	O	**D**

The Shut-Eye Train

E	A	T	J	N	V	N	A	S	T
V	**G**	**O**	**W**	**N**	H	S	W	D	J
D	R	R	O	N	N	U	J	K	L
P	K	S	W	S	**S**	**T**	**A**	**R**	**S**
D	L	L	P	**B**	**E**	**L**	**L**	**C**	L
R	**T**	**O**	**W**	**N**	**M**	R	Y	**A**	**T**
E	Y	J	L	P	**O**	K	M	**R**	**R**
A	M	E	J	J	**O**	T	A	**S**	**A**
M	C	T	O	F	**N**	L	S	J	**I**
S	U	Y	F	N	L	I	O	M	**N**

Thank you!

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