

## Plural Poem

One little crocodile swimming in the pond,  
Then he sees two little \_\_\_\_\_  
Hopping all around.  
Flying high up in the sky, go three flapping  
\_\_\_\_\_,  
Then they dive and land upon three  
\_\_\_\_\_.  
Four little \_\_\_\_\_  
Drinking all the water.  
Will they notice five big \_\_\_\_\_  
Oh, I think they ought to!  
Six slimy \_\_\_\_\_  
Slithering on the shore,  
Will they catch their tea today?  
Seven \_\_\_\_\_.  
Eight climbing \_\_\_\_\_  
Whizzing up the tree, chasing their best friends,  
Nine \_\_\_\_\_.  
Night is falling quickly, time to say goodbye,  
Ten shining \_\_\_\_\_  
Sparkle in the sky.