

Ice Pops

Today is super sunny. It is extremely hot!

My mouth is dry; my skin is wet.

Am I happy? No, I'm not!

I dream of arctic foxes.

I wish I were a whale,

Swimming in the deep, cold sea,

Instead of hauling boxes.

In the truck and in the house;

Back around again.

Up and down endless stairs.

"I quit!" I'll soon announce.

Twenty minutes later,

The last box comes inside.

We collapse onto the sofa.

With lots of groans and sighs.

Mom comes from the kitchen.

We scream in absolute delight.

She is holding ice pops;

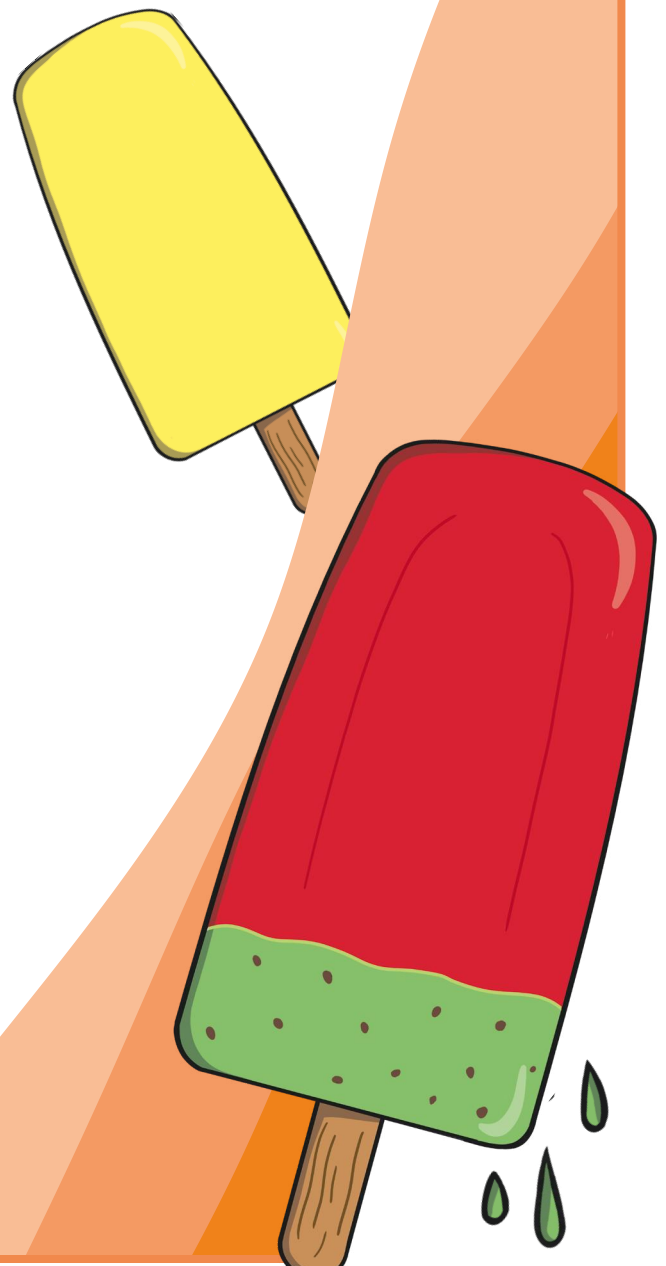
Colorful, big, and bright!

Mom hands us each our favorite.

We taste them. Then we cheer.

It has been a long hot day.

But we are glad we're here.



1. Why does the author say she is going to quit?

She is hungry.

She is tired.

She is cold.

2. What is one of the problems the author is having in this poem?

She is hot.

She is hungry.

She is sad.

3. Why does the author say she wishes she was a whale?

She could cool off in the sea.

She could swim fast.

She could get warm in the sea.

