I’ve got a brand-new lunchbox.
My shoes are shiny clean.
I’ve got a cool, new bookbag
And a pencil box that’s green.

But I don’t know my teacher,
Or where my desk will be.
I don’t know if I’ll like the kids,
Or if they’ll play with me.

I peek inside my classroom.
I stand there for a while.
My teacher’s tall and kind of loud,
But has a great big smile.

And, best of all, she’s got my
Favorite book upon the shelf!
I kiss my mother at the door
And walk in by myself.
The First Day of School
by Ruth Donnelly

1. How does the girl feel in this poem?
   a. happy  b. sad
   c. angry  d. nervous

2. Fill in the blank parts of this web.
   1. bought a new lunchbox
   2.
   3.
   4.

3. How did the girl get to school?
   a. She rode the bus.
   b. She walked by herself.
   c. Her mom brought her.
   d. Her dad brought her.
The First Day of School
by Ruth Donnelly

1. How does the girl feel in this poem?  d
   a. happy  b. sad  c. angry  d. nervous

2. Fill in the blank parts of this web.
   1.  
   2. She has clean shoes.
   3. She got a new book bag
   4. She got a green pencil box

3. How did the girl get to school?  c
   a. She rode the bus.
   b. She walked by herself.
   c. Her mom brought her.
   d. Her dad brought her.