

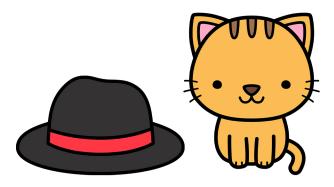
The sun is bright,
It gives us light,
It shines day not night

SUPERSTARWORKSHEETS

TRIPLET POETRY FOR KIDS



The rain comes down,
All over town,
Making puddles brown.



I see a cat, Wearing a hat, Sitting on a mat.

SUPERSTARWORKSHEETS

TRIPLET POETRY FOR KIDS



I like to run,
It's so much fun,
Playing in the sun.

ges (c) Bunny on a Clo