| Red Challenge: | | | | | |
|---|--------------------|------------------|--------------------|---------------------|-------------------------|
| Write TRUE or FAL | SE for each stater | ment below. | | | |
| 1. The river is personified in the poem. | | | | | |
| 2. The river does not stay in the same place. | | | | | |
| 3. The hill is a winder | er. | | - | | |
| 4. Hoarders always throw away their things. | | | | | |
| 5. The river stops flowing every night. | | | | | |
| 6. The river flows away the treasure it buries. | | | | | |
| 7. Like a baby, the river gurgles. | | | | | |
| 8. The river makes unhappy sounds when humming. | | | | | |
| 9. The river can sing notes of its songs. | | | | | |
| 10. If one is vexed, one is annoyed. | | | | | |
| | | | | | |
| Choose the words | given to fit the n | umbered blan | k. | | |
| The river is | given human qu | alities in the p | ooem. As a w | anderer, it | (1) from |
| place to place. Som | etimes it can be | a | (2) and h | nas to beg as it f | lows along. As it |
| does not stay long ir | n the same place | , it does not s | et its | (3)anywher | e. While flowing, |
| t twists and | (4) throu | igh hills and v | valleys. Like a | any hoarder, it _ | (5) |
| whatever treasures | it comes across | s. It sometime | es gurgles lik | e a baby. Whe | n it does this, it |
| makes | (6) sounds. | However, the | river can be | a | (7) too for it |
| (8) | people who fall i | nto it. | | | |
| | | | | | |
| | beggar | monster | travels | camp | 7 |
| | happy | turns | drowns | hides | |

Yellow Challenge:

Read the poem "The River" by Valerie Bloom and identify keywords that show human qualities in each stanza.

| | | _ |
|----------|----------|------------------|
| Stanza 1 | Stanza 2 | A H |
| | | T T H H |
| Stanza 3 | Stanza 4 | |
| | | T A T |
| | | T |
| Stanza 5 | Stanza 6 | A Si |
| | | T A T |

The River's a wanderer. A nomad, a tramp. He doesn't choose one place To set up his camp.

The River's a winder. Through valley and hill. He twists and he turns, He just cannot be still.

The River's a hoarder. And he buries down deep Those little treasures That he wants to keep.

The River's a baby, He gurgles and hums, And sounds like he's happily sucking his thumbs.

The River's a singer, As he dances along, The countryside echoes The notes of his song.

The River's a monster Hungry and vexed, He's gobbled up trees And he'll swallow you next.

Green Challenge

it

The River by Valerie Bloom

Wednesday 26th January