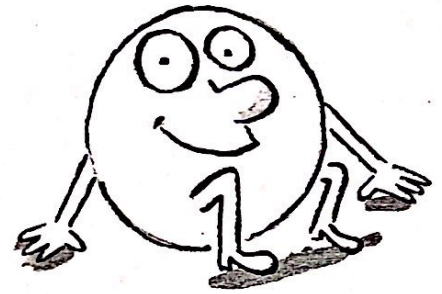


The Punctuators

Readers 1 & 2:

At the end of a sentence,
what do you see?
It has to be one
of the following three.



Reader 1:

The Period

The period is just a dot,
but it gets to do a lot.
A period goes at the end
each time you make a statement,
friend.

Reader 2:

The Question Mark

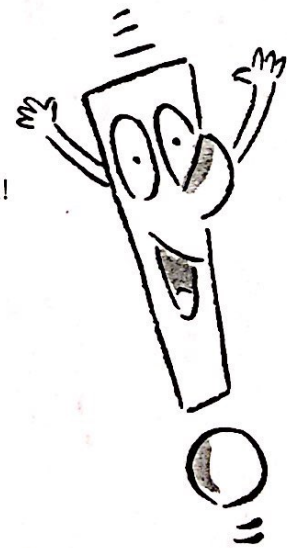
When does a question mark appear?
When do you ask a question, dear?
What do question marks all show?
There's something someone wants to know.



Readers 1 & 2:

The Exclamation Point

Use sparingly to be dramatic.
Let's go, grammar!
Be emphatic!
Pitch that ball!
Batter, bat it!
Hey, that play's a real sensation!
It deserves an exclamation!



Spring Conversations

Reader 1:

"Whisk!"

whirls the jump rope,
twirling
around.



Reader 2:

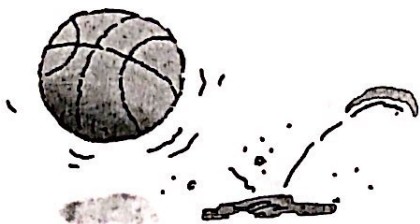
"THUD!"

say the sneakers,
bouncing off the ground.

Reader 1:

"Thumpity, thump, thump!"

echoes the concrete
as the basketball
travels
down
the court
across the street.



Reader 2:

"SMACK!"

says the ball to the catcher's mitt.



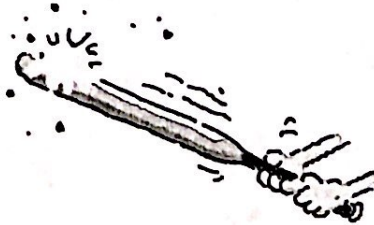
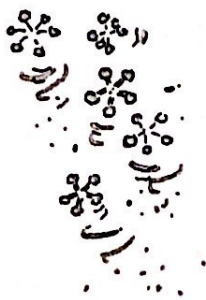
Reader 1:

"WHACK!"

says the bat when it makes a hit.

Readers 1 & 2:

The sound of the toss
of a handful of jacks
is a cascading ripple
of **clickety clacks**.



Trailer Truck

**Readers 1 & 2:
(Cab & Trailer)**

We are buddies.
What a pair!
We go together
everywhere.

Reader 1 (Cab):

What's a cab
without a trailer?

Reader 2 (Trailer):

Like a ship
without a sailor!

Reader 1 (Cab):

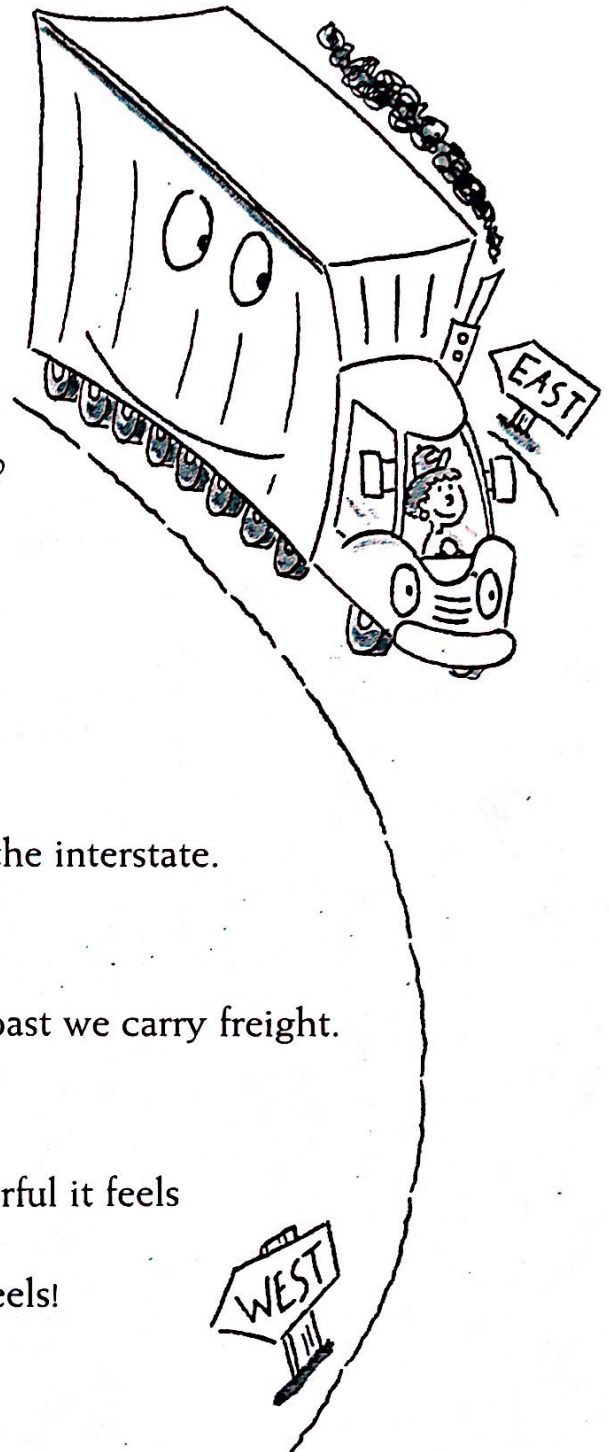
We whiz along the interstate.

Reader 2 (Trailer):

From coast to coast we carry freight.

**Readers 1 & 2:
(Cab & Trailer)**

Oh, how wonderful it feels
to roll along
on eighteen wheels!



Conversation With a Kite

Reader 1: Come back, come back, my runaway kite!
(Child) Come back and play with me!

Reader 2: I'm riding and gliding on whirl-away winds.
(Kite) I'm going somewhere. Can't you see?

Reader 1: Where are you going my beautiful kite,
(Child) flying so high in the sky?

Reader 2: I'm going to visit the lost balloons.
(Kite) I must fly away, fly away, fly!

Reader 1: When I hold your string, oh my magical kite,
(Child) why do I feel the wind in my hand?

Reader 2: The wind is a taste of the sky, my young friend,
(Kite) that I give to a child of the land.



Sun and Moon



Reader 1 (Sun):

I'm the Sun.
I make the day.
Earth turns toward me.
Night fades away.

Reader 2 (Moon):

I'm the Moon,
and since my birth
each month I loop
around the Earth.

Reader 1 (Sun):

I'm quite different
than you are.
I'm heat and light.
I am a star.

Reader 2 (Moon):

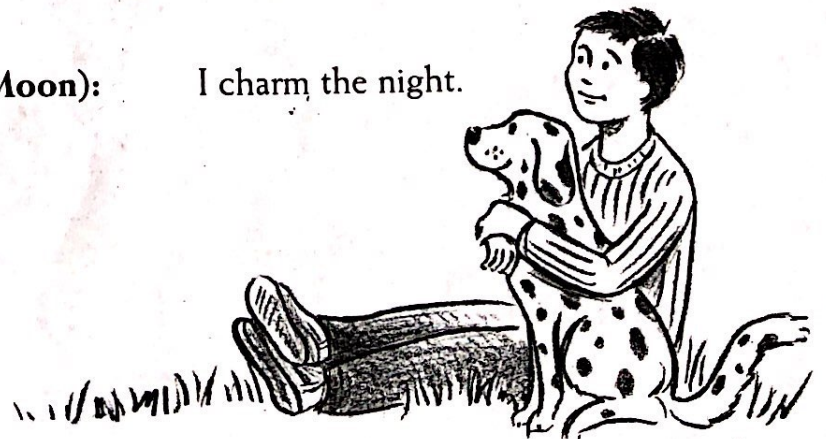
Dark and cold,
I'm only bright
when I reflect
your distant light.
What is the Moon?
Earth's satellite.

Reader 1 (Sun):

I light the day.

Reader 2 (Moon):

I charm the night.



TREE TALK

Reader 1 (Palm):

It seems
very strange to me
that people say
you are a tree.

Reader 2 (Pine):

Who, pray tell,
are you to talk?
All you are
is a single stalk.

Reader 1 (Palm):

But what a stalk!
So straight and tall
with fronds like fans
that top it all.

Reader 2 (Pine):

Your trunk is tall.
I must agree.
But look at the branches
that cover me.

Readers 1 & 2:
(Oak)

"Listen," said
the old oak tree.
"Our planet needs diversity:
apple, plum, pear, peach,
chestnut, walnut, birch, beech...
Mother Nature thinks it's fine:
Some trees are palm
and some are pine."

