

## A Serious Question

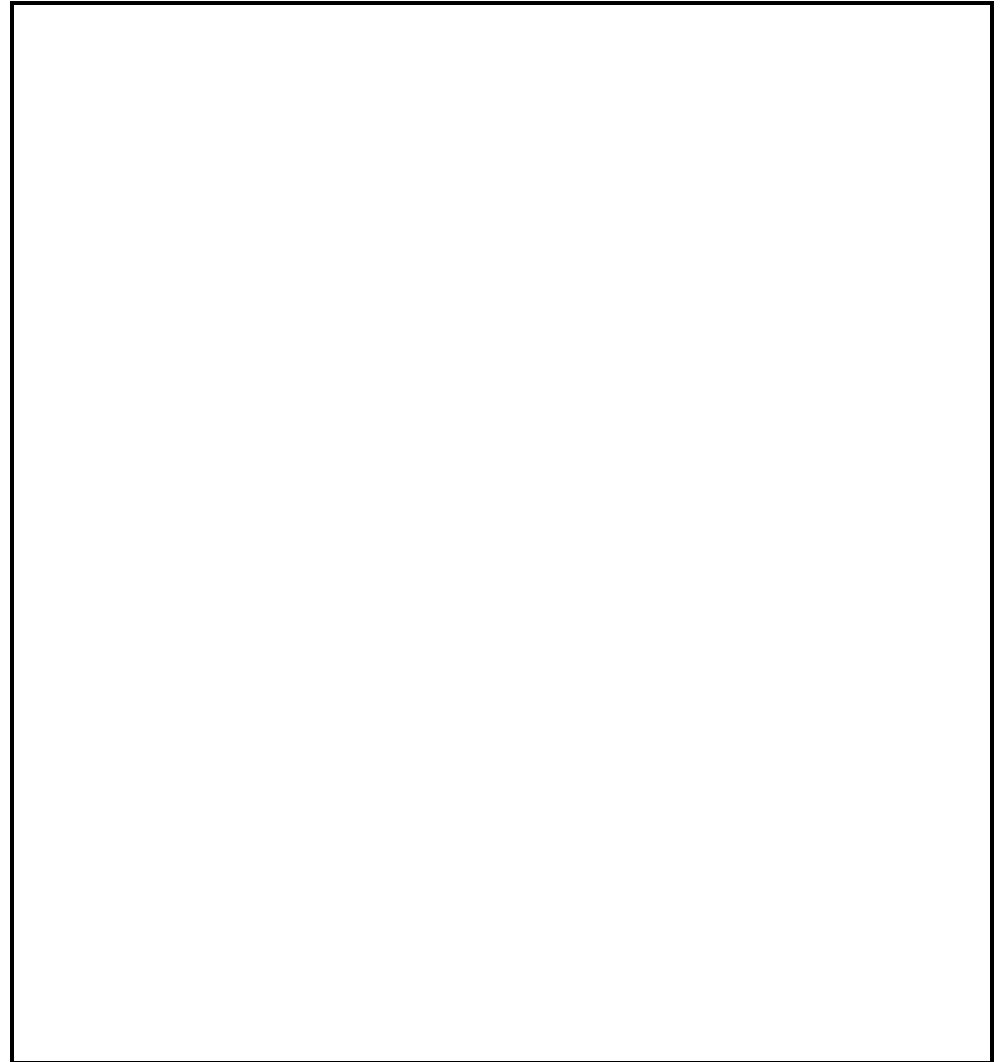
Rewrite the poem and draw a picture to go with it.

A kitten went \_\_\_\_\_  
One morning in \_\_\_\_\_,  
And idly fell a-talking  
With a great big \_\_\_\_\_.

The kitten's tone was airy,  
The \_\_\_\_\_ would scoff;  
When there came along a \_\_\_\_\_  
Who whisked his \_\_\_\_\_ right off.

And then—for it is written  
\_\_\_\_\_ can do such things—  
Upon the startled kitten  
He stuck the \_\_\_\_\_.

With fear her heart was smitten,  
And she began to cry,  
“Am I a \_\_\_\_\_-kitten?  
Or just a kitten-\_\_\_\_\_?”



# A Serious Question

by Carolyn Wells

A kitten went a-walking  
One morning in July,  
And idly fell a-talking  
With a great big butterfly.

The kitten's tone was airy,  
The butterfly would scoff;  
When there came along a fairy  
Who whisked her wings right off.



And then—for it is written  
Fairies can do such things—  
Upon the startled kitten  
She stuck the yellow wings.



The kitten felt a quiver,  
She rose into the air,  
Then flew down to the river  
To view her image there.

With fear her heart was smitten,  
And she began to cry,  
“Am I a butter-kitten?  
Or just a kitten-fly?”