The Cheese Moon

I’ve heard it said by many around,
That the moon is made of cheese they found.
It’s mined by little spacemen mice,
Who sell it for a handsome price.

The cheese we eat all comes from there,
From cheddar valleys beyond compare.
And in the rivers of Wensleydale,
The mice scoop cheese in metal pails.

If you peek up you might just see,
The Gorgonzola heights of Ghee
And to the left and up a bit,
On Stilton mountains mice do sit.

So next time you sit down to cheese,
Remember the mice on Parmesan seas.
Who work non-stop in their spaceman hats,
Just glad that they’re out of reach of cats!

~Gareth Lancaster

1. Underline the last word in each line. What do you notice about them?

2. Find 3 contractions in the poem. Write them, then write the words that make them.

   a. __________________ = ___________ + ___________
   b. __________________ = ___________ + ___________
   c. __________________ = ___________ + ___________

3. Write five proper nouns from the poem.

4. What is this poem mostly about? ____________________________

Name: ____________________________
5. Fill in the organizer with information from the poem.

6. Illustrate the poem. Label your picture with words from the poem.