

Ups and Downs

"Now we go up, and now we go down,

"This is the way to London town!"

Oh, Toby and Tittums, let me say,

You'll never get so far today.

'Tis lucky for you (don't think me rude),

The horse you ride is a steed of wood;

For Toby fat, and a sweet pussycat,

Would be lost in London, I'm sure of that!

Match each pair of rhyming words from the poem.

down

that

pussycat

today

rude

town

say

wood

Illustrate this poem.