

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

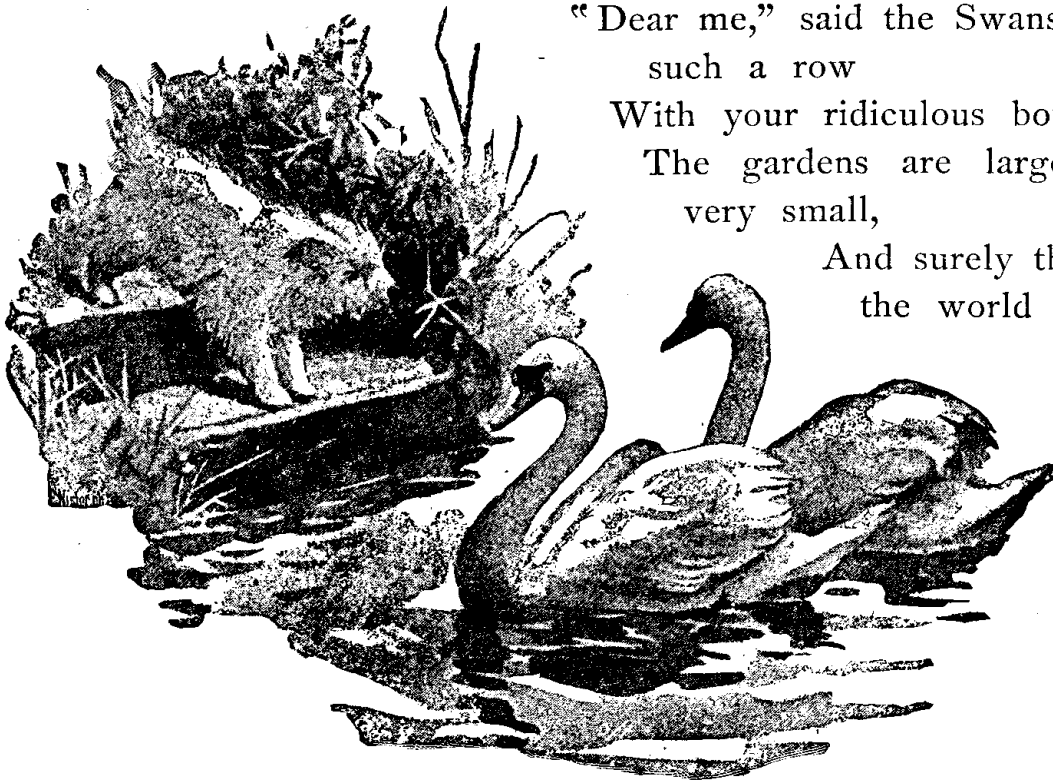
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## FIDO AND THE SWANS

FIDO ran down to the brink of the lake,  
And began a barking protest to make;  
"This lake, let me tell you, is mine," said he;  
"You're trespassing on my property!"

"Dear me," said the Swans, "don't make  
such a row  
With your ridiculous bow-wow-wow;  
The gardens are large, and you're  
very small,  
And surely there's room in  
the world for us all."

*Gray Severn.*



Directions: Match the rhyming words.

lake

he

small

make

property

wow

row

all