Unit Seven Rhymes



I grab my yellow coat and hat, And fiddle with my glove. My puppy sits and looks at me, Her eyes are full of love.

She sniffs and barks and jumps about, And scares a cute white dove. It flies away quite quickly, And soars way up above.

I call for her and show a treat, She knows it's time to come. I pat her head and smile at her, Our lovely walk is done.



When you want something done, just do it.

I saw some gloves that I love and I want those gloves.

The dove flew above the house.