



Name: _____

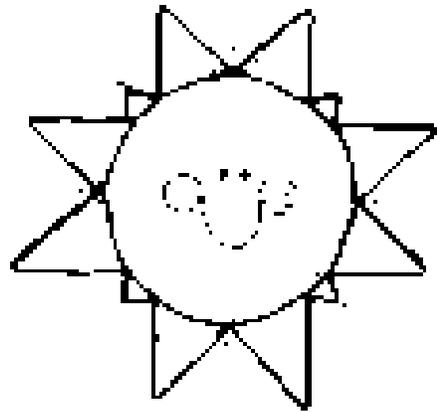
In winter I get up at night
And dress by yellow candle-light.
In summer, quite the other way,
I have to go to bed by day.

I have to go to bed and see
The birds still hopping on the tree,
Or hear the grown-up people's feet
Still going past me in the street.

And does it not seem hard to you,
When all the sky is clear and blue,
And I should like so much to play,
To have to go to bed by day?

Bed in Summer

by Robert Louis Stevenson



1. Who is the narrator in this poem and how do you know? (adult, child, dog, alien, etc..)

2. Discuss with a partner/group about what is happening in the first stanza and why it happens.

3. Circle and connect the rhyming words in the poem.

4. What is the rhyming pattern in this poem?

AABB

ABAB

ABCB

ABBA