

UNIT 2. NOSES (POEM)

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LET'S HAVE A LOOK AND ENJOY THE POEM

I looked in the mirror And looked at my nose: It's the funniest thing, The way it grows Stuck right out where all of it shows With two little holes where the **Breathing goes.**

I looked in the mirror and saw in there The end of my chin and the start of my hair And between there Isn't much space to spare with my nose, Like a handle, sticking there.

If ever you want To giggle and shout And can't think of what To do it about, Just look in the mirror and then, no doubt, You will see how funny YOUR nose Sticks out!

SUMMARY OF THE POEM.

I looked at my nose in the mirror. It is the funniest thing. It grows where it is stuck. It has two holes for breathing. It fills the gap between chin and start of my hair. It is like a handle stuck there and there is no space left on the face. If you want to laugh loudly and shout also, you just look in the mirror at once. Then you will realise how funny your nose is.



GIGGLE – to laugh like a silly person



The boy is **giggling**



MIRROR – a looking glass



It is a beautiful mirror.



FUNNIEST- full of fun



It is a funny picture.

SPELLING OF NEW WORDS

MIRROR **FUNNIEST** BREATHING **STICKING** GIGGLE DOUBT

