



Here's an excerpt from: "Step Away from the Textbook!"

It can't be sunny every day... so, the next time the weather has your students in a rut, cheer them up with this extreme poem!

'Twas the Night of Bad Weather

'Twas the night of bad weather
and all through the house,
Not a creature was stirring,
Not even a mouse
The windows were closed and
the cellar prepared
We knew Mother Nature
would soon be right there.

A thunderstorm would bring
Lightning and strong winds
Heavy rain and some hail
It all would depend.
We'd all stay inside
Away from the trees
Out of the water
Far from flying debris

A tornado would cause
A funnel from the sky
Winds would be spinning
At speeds very high.
Away from the windows
Lay flat and low
Debris might fly too
To safety we must go.



(continued)



Hurricanes spin around
With an eye of the storm
They grow and go quick
Over oceans so warm
If one is coming,
Cover up all the glass
Floods and rains are on the way
You better evacuate fast!

So we heard Mother Nature
Exclaim with delight,
"You are all so prepared,
For bad weather tonight!"
She packed up her storms
And left us safe and sound
We all knew what to do
When bad weather came around!

Excerpt from:

Bache, Ben. *Step Away from the Textbook!* Greenville, SC: Homecourt Publishers, 2008.