Name:	Date:		Parent Initials:
	2 nd Quarter Poe	try Recitati	ion
Please help your child moschool when your child is			Initial and return this form to
#1 Something Told the Wild Geese by Rachel Field		#2 Autumn by Emily Dickinson	
Something told the wild geese It was time to go, Though the fields lay golden Something whispered, "snow."		The morns are meeker than they were, The nuts are getting brown; The berry's cheek is plumper, The rose is out of town.	
Leaves were green and stirring Berries, luster-glossed, But beneath warm feathers Something cautioned, "frost."	,	The field a sc	be old-fashioned,
All the sagging orchards Steamed with amber spice, But each wild breast stiffened At remembered ice.			
Something told the wild geese It was time to fly, Summer sun was on their wing Winter in their cry.	zs,		
	Meets the standard - Does not meet the s	•	
Posture: _ Enunciation: _ Accuracy: _ Volume:			
Pacing: _		Over	rall Grade: