

## Your poem

1. Verb - Base Form
2. Noun
3. Noun
4. Verb - Base Form
5. Noun
6. Noun
7. Verb - Base Form
8. Noun
9. Noun
10. Verb - Base Form
11. Noun
12. Noun

# Your poem

One day there was a man walking \_\_\_\_\_ the \_\_\_\_\_. He was a tall old man with curly white hair. All the way he walked I stared at the old man because he was so grumpy. He had bags \_\_\_\_\_ food and a walking stick. I decided to go and help him carry his bags but when I did \_\_\_\_\_ just \_\_\_\_\_ at me to \_\_\_\_\_ away.

"Get away stupid boy!" He \_\_\_\_\_. I stepped back for a moment confused

"I'm sorry I was only trying to help," I stated.

"Well I don't need any help! My wife was the only one who I let \_\_\_\_\_ me and now she is gone," he \_\_\_\_\_.

I now knew why the man was so sad looking. He \_\_\_\_\_ off into the busy streets of New York City and I never saw that sad man again. But now, twenty years later, I \_\_\_\_\_ what he meant by only \_\_\_\_\_ his wife help him. Now I am that grumpy old man walking down the crowded New York sidewalk.