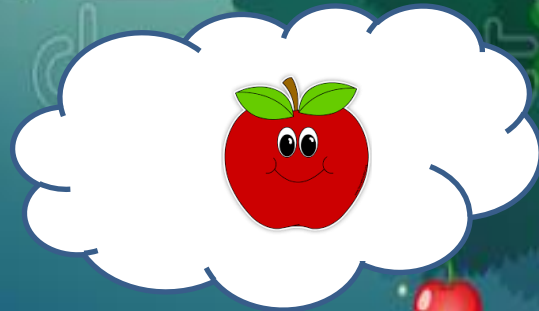


If I were an apple



If I were an apple
and grew on a tree,
I think I'd drop down
on a nice boy like me.





I wouldn't stay
there
giving nobody
joy,
I'd fall down
once
and say, "eat me ,
my boy!"





Summary

- In this poem a little boy wants to be an apple.
- He wishes to fall down and be eaten by a nice boy like him.
- This would give him joy.





New words

- **Apple**
- **Boy**
- **Eat**
- **Joy**
- **drop**



ACTIVITY

- **Which is your favourite fruit? Say why you like it ?**

