

Name: _____



Pumpkins sit in patches, ripe and round,
With faces carved, they line the ground.
Children laugh as they pick their prize,
Beneath October's vast, open skies.

Sweaters, scarves, and cozy attire,
As the days grow cooler, we light the fire.
Apple orchards and cider's sweet,
In October, the season is a treat.



Halloween's excitement in the air,
Costumes, candy, and a daring scare.
In the twilight, the spirits roam,
As we go from home to home.

So, here's to the month of change and delight,
October, you paint the world so right.
With your magic and your pumpkin spice,
You bring a glow, a paradise.

1. Circle and connect the rhyming words in the poem.

2. What is the rhyming pattern in this poem?

AABB

ABAB

ABCB

ABBA

3. How many stanzas are in this poem? _____