Scrunch, scrunch, scrunch.
Crunch, crunch, crunch.
Frozen snow and brittle ice
Make a winter sound that's nice
Underneath my stamping feet
And the cars along the street.
Scrunch, scrunch, scrunch.
Crunch, crunch, crunch.

— Margaret Hillert



scrunch	scr	Cr	fr
	br	sn	str

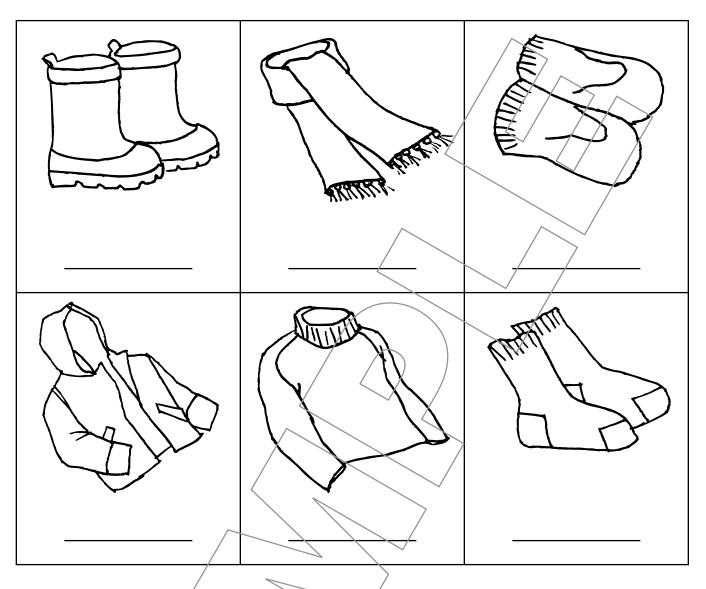
Read the poem aloud. Enjoy the winter sounds in it.

Say the sounds for the letters in each box.

Write a word from the poem that begins with each sound.

Look for other words with these sounds in books you are reading.

Fill each box with words containing these sounds.



You would put all these things on if you were going out in the snow. Put numbers by the pieces of clothing to show the order in which you would put the things on. Then write a sentence or two to tell what you would do in the snow.