

Name: _____

Reading (Poem) - The Cave Boy

I dreamed I was a cave boy
And lived in a cave,
A mammoth for my saddle horse,
A monkey for my slave.
And though the tree-fern forest
A-riding I would go,
When I was once a cave boy,
A million years ago.

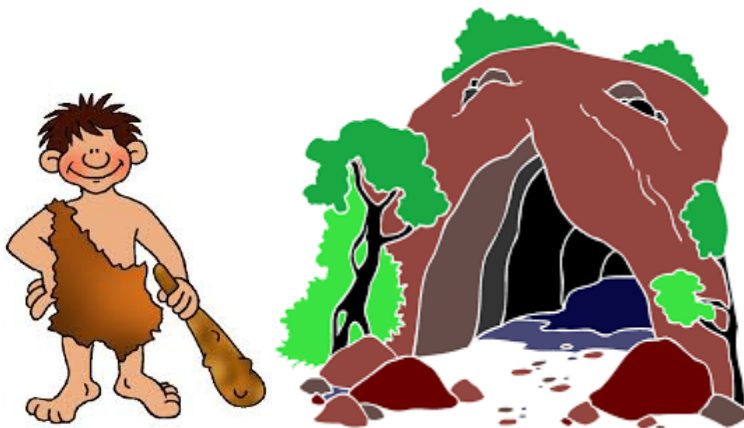
I dreamed I was a cave boy,
I hunted with a spear
The saber-toothed tiger,
The prehistoric deer.
A wolfskin for my dress suit,
I thought me quite a beau,
When I was once a cave boy,
A million years ago.

I dreamed I was a cave boy;
My dinner was a bone,
And how I had to fight for it,
To get it for my own!

We banged each other o'er the head,
And oft our blood did flow,
When I was once a cave boy,
A million years ago.

I dreamed I was a cave boy.
The torches' smoky light
Shone on the dinner table,
A pile of bones so white.
I lapped some water from the spring,
The easiest way, you know
When I was once a cave by,
A million years ago.

I dreamed – but now I am awake,
A voice is in my ear.
“Come out and have a game of ball!
The sun is shining clear.
We'll have some doughnuts afterwards,
And then a-swimming go!”
I'm glad I'm *not* a cave boy,
A million years ago!



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Comprehension (Poetry)

Answer the following questions in your notebook. Write neatly and legibly.

1. What is this poem about?
2. What is a 'cave boy'?
3. Describe where the "cave boy" lived?
4. How old do you think the main character of the poem is?
5. List three things the "cave boy" in the poem did?
6. Where and when did the "cave boy" live?
7. What did the "cave boy" hunt?
8. What did the "cave boy" wear?
9. What did the "cave boy" eat and drink?
10. Why did the speaker say, "I'm glad I'm not a cave boy"?

Penmanship and Spelling

Copy the following words and sentences in you penmanship book.

Compound Words-

Seashore, fisherman, Tree-fern, wolfskin, afterwards, doughnuts.

Sentences with compound words.

1. The belt was made of **wolfskin**.
2. I thought **afterwards** seven was too early.
3. Suddenly a man who sold fried **doughnuts** shouted, "My purse, where's my purse?"
4. Now let me tell you about a sad tale about a Cornish **fisherman**.
5. I love the sea, and painting seascapes or **seashores** objects makes me happy.
6. It is the largest tree-fern and possibly the world.