



Name: \_\_\_\_\_

## The Monarch's Journey

With wings of orange, black, and white,  
The monarchs take their flight,  
Across the skies, so bold and free,  
On a journey far, a mystery.

They leave behind the flowers and trees,  
To chase the warmth on southern breeze.  
Through valleys deep and mountains tall,  
They flutter on, so brave, so small.

The wind, their guide, the sun, their friend,  
They know the way from start to end.  
A thousand miles they soar each day,  
To find where sunshine lights their way.

In Mexico, they'll rest at last,  
Until the winter cold has passed.  
Then north they'll fly when spring is near,  
Returning home year after year.

So tiny, yet so full of might,  
The monarchs teach us through their flight—  
That no distance is too great to roam,  
When your heart knows the way back home.





Name: \_\_\_\_\_

1. Circle the stanzas in the poem.
2. Circle the rhyming words in the poem.
3. What is the rhyming pattern in this poem?

AABB      ABAB      ABCB      ABBA

4. What is the topic of this poem? \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_

5. Finish the stanza with the same rhyming pattern.

Across the plains, the winds do blow,

Helping monarchs as they \_\_\_\_\_.

Through storm and breeze, they find their way,

Chasing the sun, day by \_\_\_\_\_.