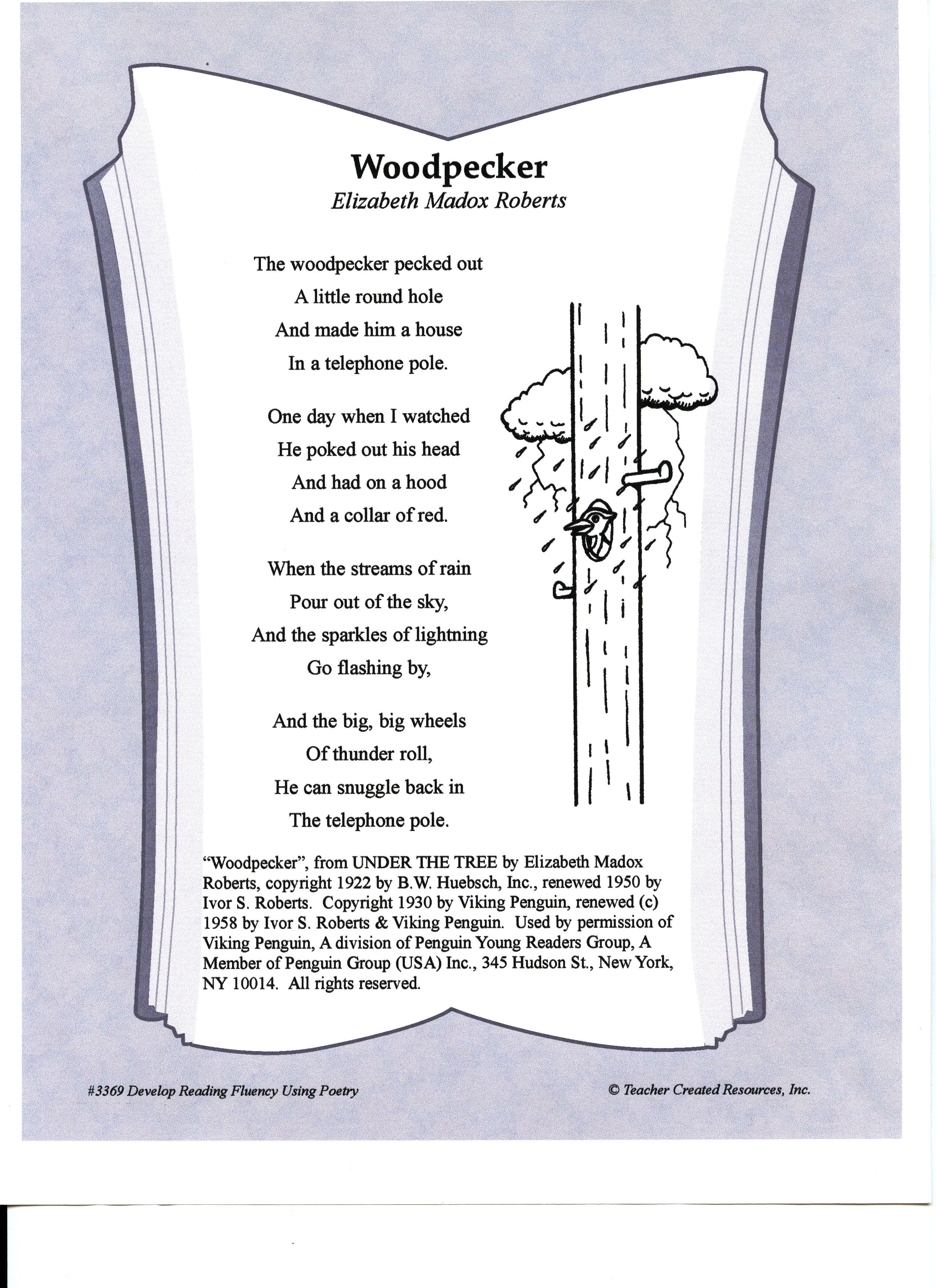
**WOODPECKER**



*By Elizabeth Madox Roberts*

(1881-1941)

The woodpecker pecked out

A little round hole

And made him a house

In a telephone pole.

One day when I watched

He poked out his head

And had on a hood

And a collar of red.

When the streams of rain

Pour out of the sky,

And the sparkles of lightning

Go flashing by,

And the big, big wheels

Of thunder roll,

He can snuggle back in

The telephone pole.

**Words to help you:** tree hole nest nestling cavity wood woodchips insect bug nut beetle ant fruit feathers feet bill head chest eyes tail hide chisel peck drill pick call tap eat care protect defend incubate feed hard soft dry dark quiet loud young old new

**You pick** the place, time, smells, sounds, weather, events and feelings to tell the story.

**MY WOODPECKER POEM**

BY\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ AGE\_\_\_\_\_\_

The Southern California Bluebird Club [www.socalbluebirds.org](http://www.socalbluebirds.org)

A non-profit 501 (c) (3) organization