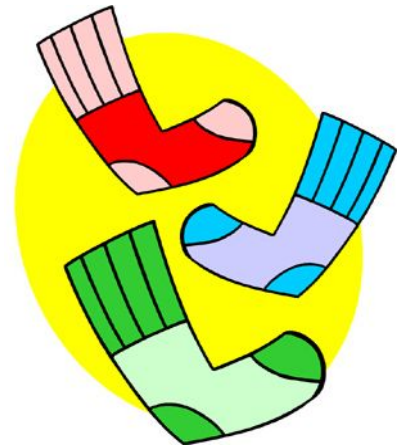


Name: \_\_\_\_\_

# Sock Balls

by Liana Mahoney



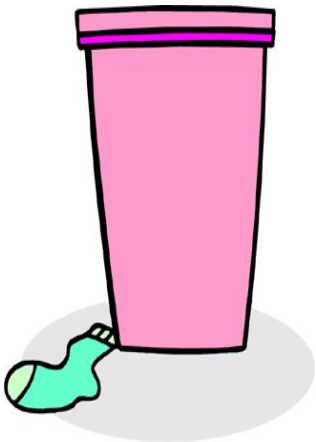
There are sock balls on my dresser,  
And more sock balls on the floor.  
Though I tried to hit the hamper,  
One just rolled right out the door.

But the ones that hit the hamper  
Don't make Mother proud at all.  
Mother says that socks, when taken  
Off, should NOT be in a ball.

But as for me, I disagree!  
My sock balls are just right  
For lumping up a flattened  
Pillow on a sleepless night.

And sock balls are to bedrooms  
What snowballs are to snow;  
When little brothers happen by  
You pick them up and THROW!

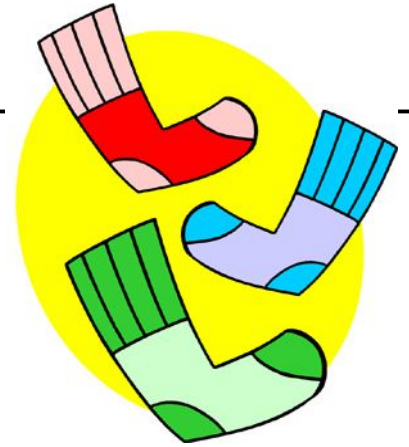
The greatest thing about them—  
What I think is really neat—  
Is when supplies are running low,  
You roll more off your feet!



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

# Sock Balls

by Liana Mahoney



1. Is this poem about dirty socks or clean socks? How can you tell?

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2. Name two things the narrator of the poems likes to do with his or her sock balls.

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3. Why do you think Mother says that socks should not be in a ball when you take them off?

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4. Make up another fun use for sock balls that is not mentioned in the poem.

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