



I lived first in a little house,
And lived there very well;
The world to me was small and round
And made of pale-blue shell.



I lived next in a little nest,
Nor needed any other;
I thought the world was made of straw,
And covered by my mother.

One day I fluttered from the nest,
To see what I could find.
I said, "The world is made of leaves;
I have been very blind."

At last I flew beyond the tree,
And saw the sky so blue;
Now, how the world is really made
I cannot tell - can you?

**Things to do :**

1. Find and list the rhyming words from the poem.
2. Learn and recite the poem.
3. Describe the following in one or two lines.
 - * The first little house of the bird. * The nest. * The world around the bird's nest.
4. Imagine the following and write about each in your own words :
 - * What the world looks like to a baby. * What the world looks like to a fish.