

Willie MacGurkle

Did you ever hear
Of Willie MacGurkle
Who limped around town
With his nose painted purple?

He was the strangest man
I have ever seen
One eye was orange
The other was green,

Yellow hair hung down
Like straw on his head
He was dressed all in brown
With patches of red.

Out of his beat-up shoes
His poor toes stuck through.
In very cold weather
His toes turned blue.

One day in the rain
'Neath an umbrella of black
Willie left town
And never came back.

Activity: Read the poem.
Students will draw Willie from the poem's
Description.