



POETRY - MY SHADOW
By Robert Louis Stevenson

In this file you will find:

- 1. Poem with illustrations**
- 2. Picture sheet with no words**
- 3. Coloring sheets**

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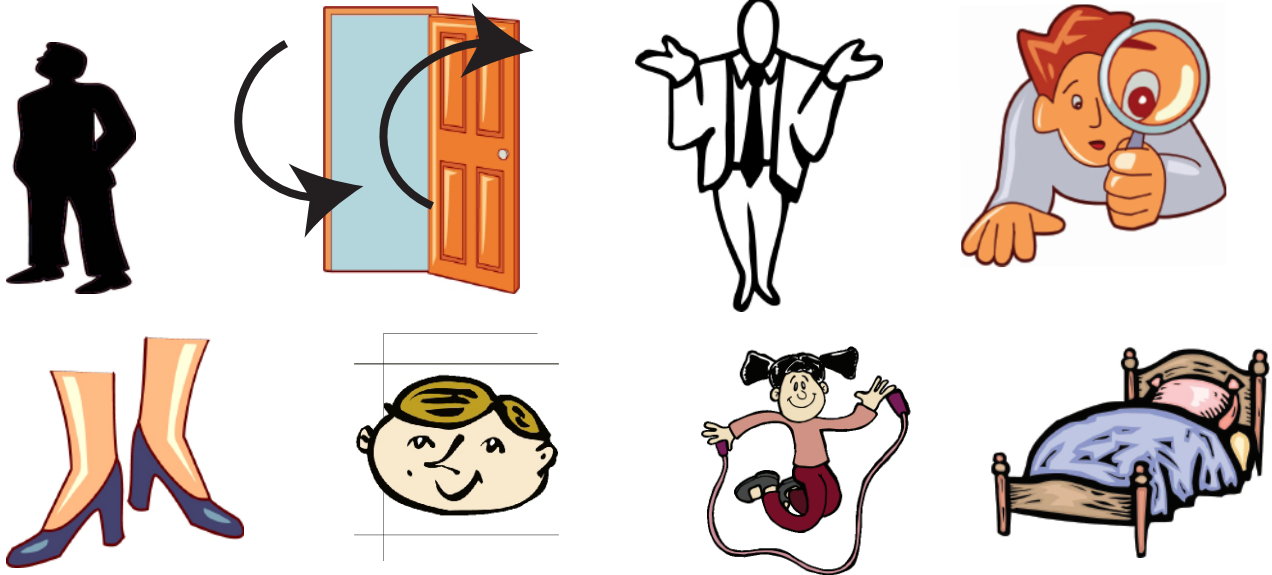
Images from graphicsfactory.com

My Shadow

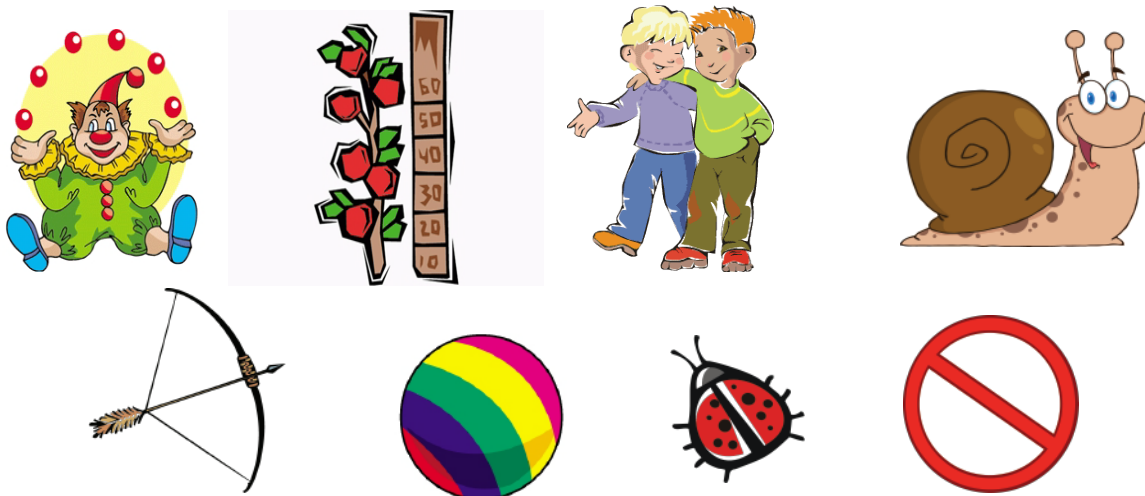
By Robert Louis Stevenson

I have a little shadow that goes in and out with me,
And what can be the use of him is more than I can see.

He is very, very like me from the heels up to the head;
And I see him jump before me, when I jump into my bed.



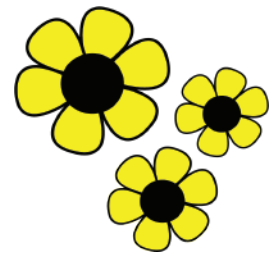
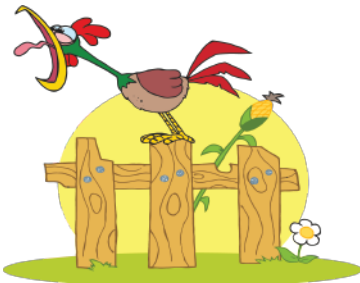
The funniest thing about him is the way he likes to grow-
Not at all like proper children, which is always very slow;
For he sometimes shoots up taller like an India-rubber ball,
And he sometimes gets so little that there's none of him at all.



He hasn't has a notion of how children ought to play,
And can only make a fool of me in every sort of way.
He stays so close beside me, he's a coward you can see;
I'd think shame to stick to mursie as that shadow sticks to me!



One morning, very early, before the sun was up,
I rose and found the shinning dew on every buttercup;
But my lazy little shadow, like an arrant sleepyhead,
Had stayed at home behind me and was fast asleep in bed.



My Shadow

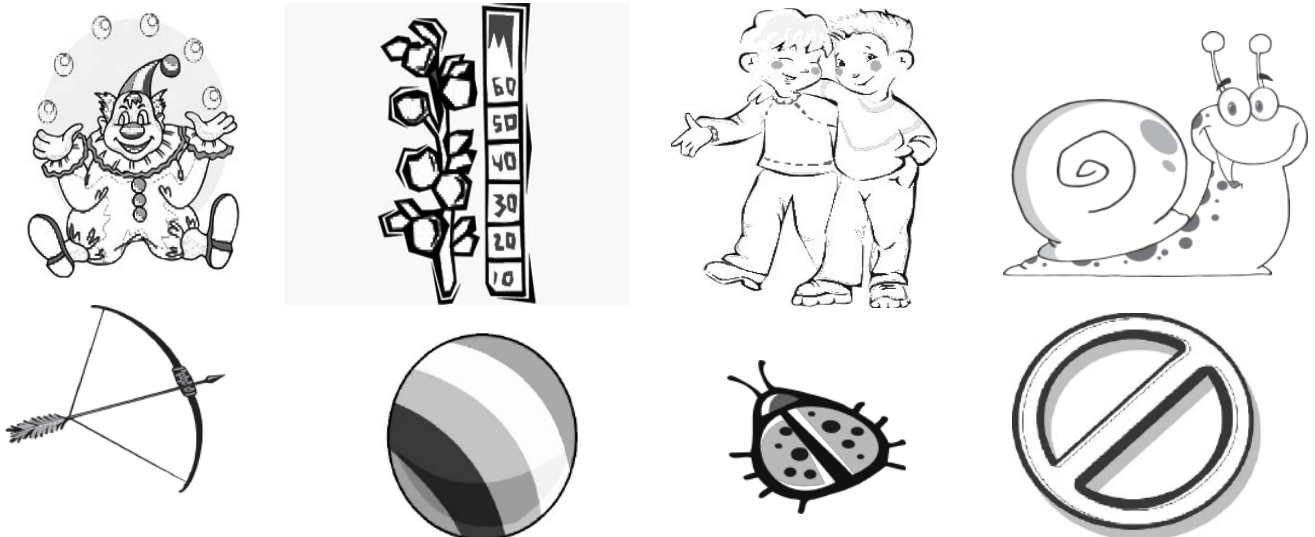
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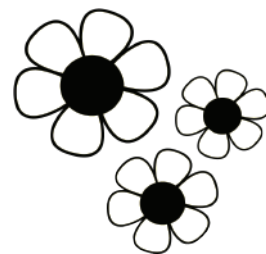
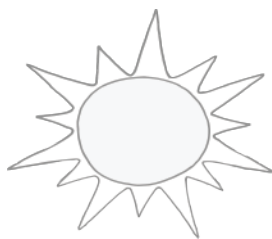
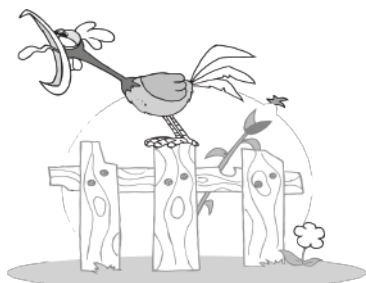
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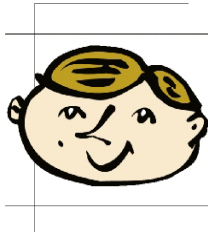
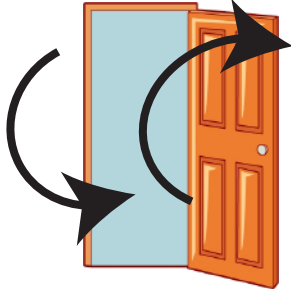
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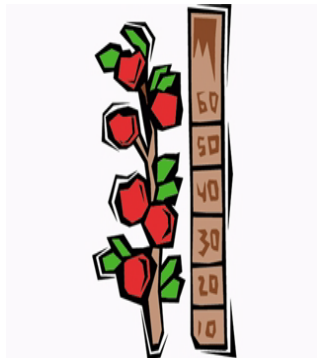
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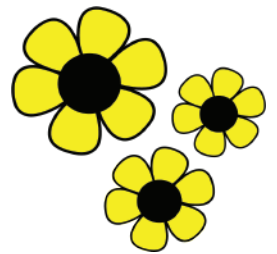
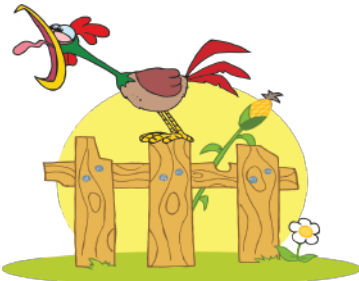
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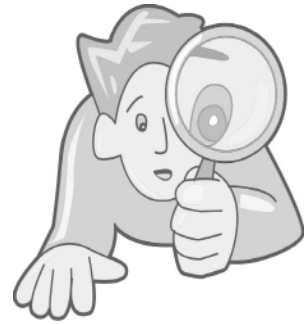
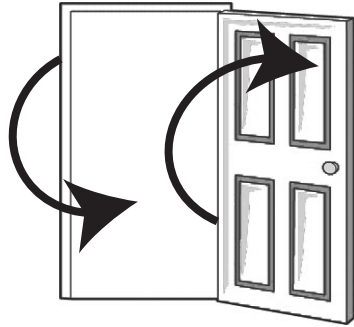
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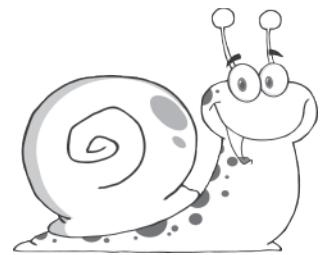
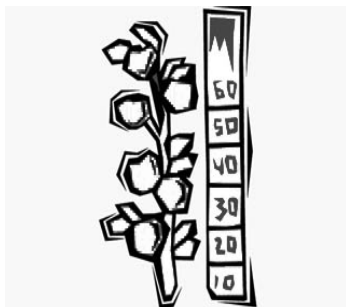
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