**Unit 3**

**Langston Hughes**

***Poem***

I loved my friend.

He went away from me.

There’s nothing more to say.

The poem ends,

Soft as it began –

I loved my friend:

\*with Four Feet, Two Sandals?

**Laura Richards**

***The Snail and the Mouse***

The Snail and the Mouse

Went round the house,

Running a race together;

The riders were elves,

And proud of themselves,

For neither weighed more than a feather.

The Snail went crawly, creepy, crawl,

The Mouse went hoppety hop, sir;

But they came to a fence

That *was* so immense

(Six inches!), they *had* to stop, sir!