

# The Stork

## Action Poem

The stork is such a funny bird,  
She stands on one leg all night.  
(Children stand on one foot.)

Her head is tucked beneath her wing,  
Completely out of sight.  
(Tuck head under arm.)

In the morning when she wakes,  
Up pops her head so high.  
Down drops her foot,  
Out spread her wings,  
And she flies to meet the sky.  
(Spread arms and flap them.)

