

One Inch Tall

By Shel Silverstein

If you were only one inch tall, you'd ride a worm to school. The teardrop of a crying ant would be your swimming pool. A crumb of cake would be a feast And last you seven days at least, A flea would be a frightening beast If you were one inch tall.

If you were only one inch tall, you'd walk beneath the door, And it would take about a month to get down to the store. A bit of fluff would be your bed, You'd swing upon a spider's thread, And wear a thimble on your head If you were one inch tall.

You'd surf across the kitchen sink upon a stick of gum.
You couldn't hug your mama, you'd just have to hug her thumb.
You'd run from people's feet in fright,
To move a pen would take all night,
(This poem took fourteen years to write—
'Cause I'm just one inch tall).

Silverstein, Shel. (1974). Where the Sidewalk Ends. New York: Harper Collins.

Name			Pd	Assignment
		lanning Sl en Feet Ta		
Directions: You are going to be writing a poem from the point of view of someone who is 15 feet tall. Answer the following questions to help you plan what you are going to write.				
you	were 15 feet tall			
1.	What would you be able to do that you can't do now?			
2.	What would you not be able to do?			
3.	Think about how you would do thing For example: I would take a bath in a			
4.	How would other people perceive you	 		

Poetry Activity: "Fifteen Feet Tall" Teacher Model

If you were a whoppin' fifteen feet tall, you'd use a shoelace to floss your teeth.

You'd have to watch your step for those who might be underneath.

Four large pizzas would be considered a snack,

You could carry all your friends on your back,

Or in your arms like groceries in a sack

If you were fifteen feet tall.

If you were a whopping fifteen feet tall, being a bodyguard would be your expertise,

Because even the tallest of people would still be below your knees.

At basketball you'd be the master,

You'd make it to every place much faster,

But to trip and fall would be a disaster

If you were fifteen feet tall.

When you go out in public people would always stare,

And you'd have a hard time finding clothes to wear.

You'd often have to duck your head,

And your feet would always hang off the bed.

It's true, all that has been said,

I would know 'cause I'm fifteen feet tall.

Fifteen Feet Tall Activity: Poem Outline/Shell

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