

Reading Fluency Texts

"After Many Springs" by Langston Hughes

Now,
In June,
When the night is a vast softness
Filled with blue stars,
And broken shafts of moon-glimmer
Fall upon the earth,
Am I too old to see the fairies dance?
I cannot find them any more.

Hughes, Langston. "After Many Springs." *Crisis*. n.p., 1922. *Crisis Chronicles Cyber Litmag (2008–2014)*. Web. 16 June 2016.

"The Wind Has Such a Rainy Sound" by Christina Rossetti

The wind has such a rainy sound
Moaning through the town,
The sea has such a windy sound—
Will the ships go down?
The apples in the orchard
Tumble from the tree.
Oh, will the ships go down, go down,
In the windy sea?

Rossetti, Christina G. "The Wind Has Such a Rainy Sound." *Sing-Song A Nursery Rhyme Book*. London: Macmillan and Co., 1893. *A Celebration of Women Writers*. Web. 16 June 2016.

Excerpt from "Afternoon in February" by Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

The day is ending,
The night is descending;
The marsh is frozen,
The river dead.
Through clouds like ashes
The red sun flashes
On village windows
That glimmer red.

Longfellow, Henry Wadsworth "Afternoon in February" Henry Wadsworth Longfellow [online resource], Maine Historical Society, Accessed 16 June 2016. <http://www.hwlongfellow.org>

"Trees" by Sara Coleridge

The Oak is called the King of Trees,
The Aspen quivers in the breeze,
The Poplar grows up straight and tall,
The Pear tree spreads along the wall,
The Sycamore gives pleasant shade,
The Willow droops in watery glade,
The Fir tree useful timber gives,
The Beech amid the forest lives.

Coleridge, Sara. "Trees." *Pretty Lessons in Verse for Good Children; with Some Lessons in Easy Rhyme.* London: John W. Parker and Son, 1853. *Google Books*. Web. 16 June 2016.