## **SHAPES ART**

Many pieces of literature have illustrations that help tell the story. Below is a copy of a poem written by Shel Silverstein. Read the poem carefully and try to guess what his illustration look like.

Shapes

A square was sitting quietly
Outside his rectangular shack
When a triangle cam down--keerplunk!-"I must go to the hospital,"
Cried the wounded square,
So a passing rolling circle
Picked him up and took him there.

## **MY ILLUSTRATION**