

Perfect Pairs

by Heidi Bee Roemer

Sometimes *one* is just enough.

Sometimes one won't do.

Sometimes objects come in *pairs*.

Like flip flops—I need *two*.

I use a *pair* of chopsticks
to eat my noodles—yum!
I'd have a hard time eating
if I only had just *one*.

To play my favorite board game,
I need a pair of *dice*.
Oh, no! One cube is missing—
One *die* will not suffice.

I lost one of my mittens.
Where's my other shoe?
I can't use one without its *mate--*
That's why I need *two!*

Can you think of other things that come in pairs?

CREDITS:

Video by [Student Name]
Insert photo [Optional]
Poem by Heidi Bee Roemer
Published in *High Five* magazine, June 2015.
Used with permission Highlights for Children, Inc.



FINAL SLIDE:

Visit www.SteamPoweredPoetry.com