

## Cloze Poem Activity

My Heart \_\_\_\_\_

The beauty of the \_\_\_\_\_,  
the softness of the \_\_\_\_\_,  
the fragrance of the \_\_\_\_\_,  
speaks to me.

The \_\_\_\_\_ of the mountain,  
the \_\_\_\_\_ of the sky,  
the \_\_\_\_\_ of the sea,  
speaks to me.

The faintness of the \_\_\_\_\_,  
the freshness of the \_\_\_\_\_,  
the dew drop on the \_\_\_\_\_,  
speaks to me.

The \_\_\_\_\_ of fire,  
the taste of \_\_\_\_\_,  
the \_\_\_\_\_ of the sun,  
and the \_\_\_\_\_ that never goes away,  
They speak to me.

And my heart \_\_\_\_\_.