## My Hand poem

## 1 POEM

## My Handprint

Here is my handprint,

Five fingers in all,

One is short, but the middle is tall.

They are on windows and on the wall,

One day I will grow

and leave them no more,

So here is my hand,

That you can't wipe away

And in your heart take away.

FROM_	 	 	

## 2 Draw and colour your hand



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