

# SUNNY SEASHELLS

copywork poems and verses in HWOT font

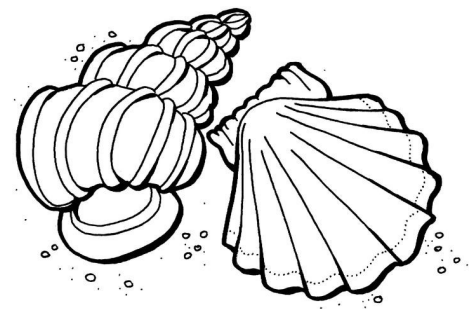
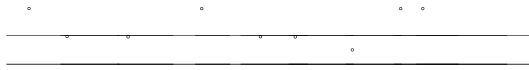
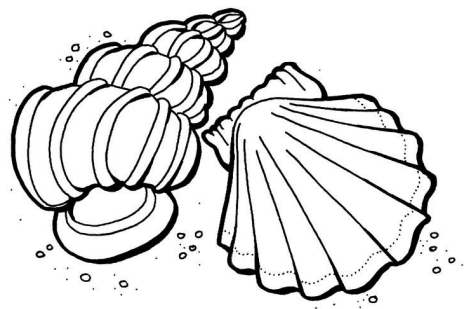
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Please do not hotlink to this document.

Sea Shell, Sea Shell,  
Sing me a song, O Please!  
A song of ships, and sailor men,  
And parrots, and tropical trees,  
Of islands lost in the Spanish Main  
Which no man ever may find again,  
Of fishes and corals under the waves,  
And seahorses stabled in great green caves.  
Sea Shell, Sea Shell,  
Sing of the things you know so well.

Amy Lowell

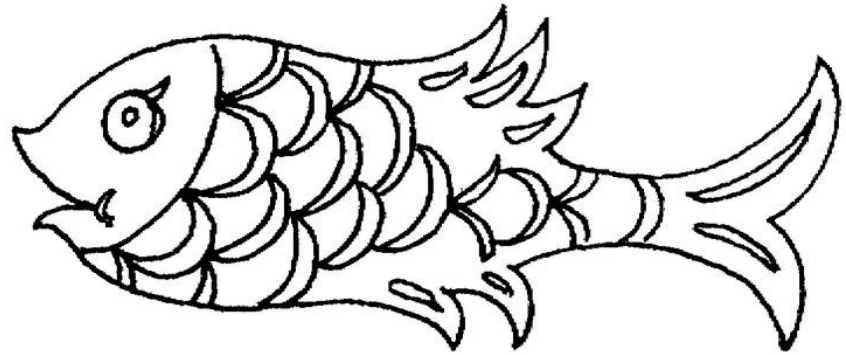
Handwriting practice sheet with ten sets of horizontal lines. Each set consists of a top line, a middle line, and a bottom line. Small dots are placed along these lines to guide letter formation. The first set includes a vertical dotted line on the right side. The sets are arranged in a staggered, descending pattern from top to bottom.



And God said, "Let the water teem with living creatures, and let birds fly above the earth across the expanse of the sky." So God created the great creatures of the sea and every living and moving thing with which the water teems, according to their kinds, and every winged bird according to its kind. And God saw that it was good.

Genesis 1:20-21

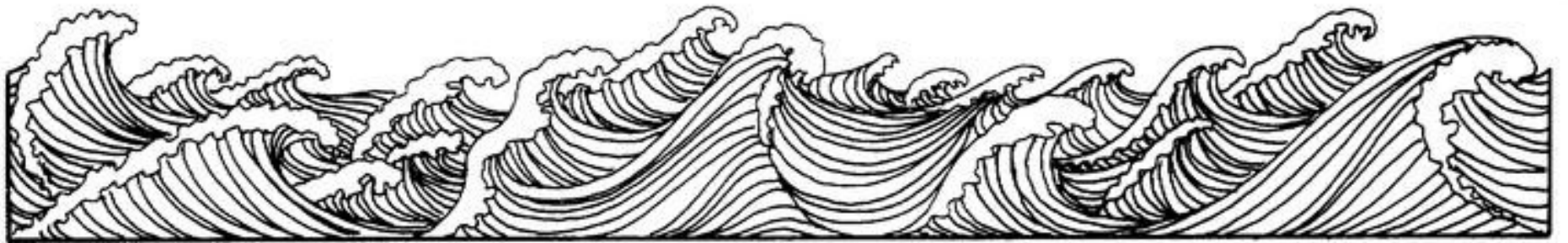
Handwriting practice lines consisting of multiple sets of horizontal lines with small dots and numbers (1, 2, 3) indicating stroke order for writing practice.

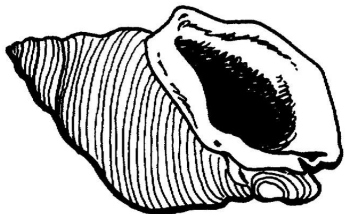


I sat on the beach and a beautiful wave  
Came tumbling right up to me.  
It threw some pink shells on the sand at my feet,  
Then hurried straight back out to sea.  
It ran away swiftly and leaped up in foam;  
It bumped other waves in its glee.  
I think it was hurrying to gather more shells,  
To bring as a present for me.

Gussie Osborne

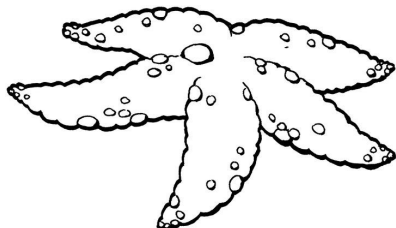
Handwriting practice lines consisting of ten sets of horizontal lines. Each set includes a top line, a middle line, and a bottom line, with small dots placed along the lines to guide letter formation.





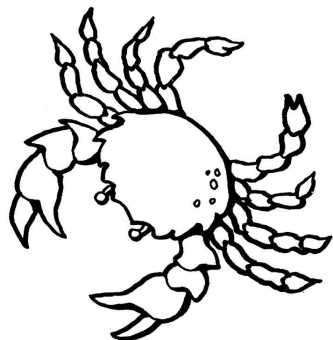
## maggie and milly and molly and may

by e. e. cummings



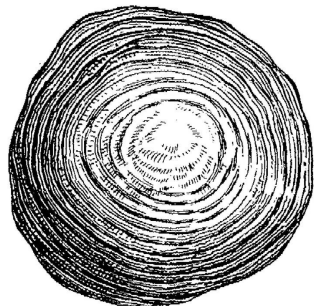
maggie and milly and molly and may  
went down to the beach (to play one day)

and maggie discovered a shell that sang  
so sweetly she couldn't remember her troubles, and



milly befriended a stranded star  
whose rays five languid fingers were;

and molly was chased by a horrible thing  
which raced sideways while blowing bubbles: and



may came home with a smooth round stone  
as small as a world and as large as alone.

For whatever we lose (like a you or a me)  
it's always ourselves we find in the sea