Mr. Miller

Mr. Miller liked to jump
From high up in the sky;
He never for a moment thought
That he could ever die.
He trusted in his parachute
But when he pulled the string,
He found his wife had moved the chute
And filled it up with things
That might have been a help to him
In any other place;
But nothing that might keep him now
From landing on his face.
So Mr. Miller closed his eyes,
And said, “Thy will be done”;  
And suddenly jumping out of things
Just wasn’t that much fun.
It might have been the end of him.
Had not a hawk flew by
And plucked him with her razor claws
Right out of the blue sky.
She took him to her nest up high
And dropped him in the twigs
And Mr. Miller to this day
Can be found in these digs!

DIRECTIONS: Read the poem aloud. Answer the questions.

1. What does Mr. Miller think can’t happen to him?

2. What happens when Mr. Miller pulls the string on his parachute?

3. Why is jumping out of things suddenly not that much fun?

4. How is Mr. Miller saved?

5. Look up the word “digs”. What does it mean in the context of this poem?