

SC: I can use the information in the poem to help me draw a picture of The Hippocrump

I can annotate my picture with noun phrases

The Hippocrump

By James Reeves

Along the valleys of the Ump gallops the fearful Hippocrump.
His hide is leathery and thick;
His eyelids open with a click!
His mouth he closes with a clack!
He has three humps upon his back;
On each of these there grows a score of horny spikes, and sometimes more.
His hair is curly, thick and brown;
Beneath his chin a beard hangs down.
He has eight feet with hideous claws;
His neck is long - and O his jaws!
The boldest falters in his tracks to hear those hundred teeth go clack!
The Hippocrump is fierce indeed,
But if he eats the baneful weed that grows beside the Purple lake,
His hundred teeth begin to ache.