

Snow Toward Evening

**Suddenly the sky turned gray,
The day,
Which had been bitter and chill,
Grew soft and still.**

**Quietly
From some invisible blossoming tree
Millions of petals cool and white
Drifted and blew,
Lifted and flew,
Fell with the falling night.**

-Melville Cane

Activity: To help practice the visualize strategy in reading, read the poem a couple times to the students while they listen carefully. Have students draw a picture of what they visualize as they listen to the words.