My Shadow

Poem • Read it, then copy it neatly. Keep going on the back.

I have a little shadow that goes in
and out with me,
And what can be the use of him is
more than I can see.
He is very, very like me from the
heels up to the head;
And I see him jump before me,
when I jump into my bed.

— Robert Louis Stevenson, A Child's Garden of Verses

My Shadow (continued)