**Compare and Contrast a Story and a Poem**

**Exploring the Volcano**

Kendra woke up early. She changed out of her pajamas and into her hiking gear and grabbed the small bag she had packed for herself. Filled with chocolate, apricots, a map, and a water bottle, the bag contained some things she wanted to have while she went exploring. A fine mist was coming down on the balcony outside her apartment, so she grabbed her poncho as she walked out the door. She was very excited and feeling ambitious. Today she would go hiking in the dormant volcano nearby.

She was to meet her hiking group in a plaza just down the road. They would then take a van to the airport and travel to the volcano in a helicopter. Kendra could barely contain her excitement when she pictured cruising into the mouth of a huge volcano!

When she got there, it was even more amazing than she had imagined it would be. From a distance the volcano had always looked like a huge, flat plateau to Kendra. Now, as she was flying down into the deep crater, she was a little bit nervous. What if the experts were wrong and the volcano was still active?

The hike was the best she had ever taken. The tour guide, a man in denim jeans with a kind voice, had led them all over the impressive landscape. Parts of the ground were very steep. Kendra was glad that she had taken ballet and that her legs were strong.

She took a lot of pictures, and looked at them happily on the screen of her camera as the helicopter flew her group back to the airport. This was not a day Kendra would soon forget.

**Wonderful Woods**

Over, under, round, and through
These woods fill me with such delight,
Whether wading through the winding creek
Or gazing at a star-filled night.

I uncover treasures of rubies and gold,
Defend fortresses high and mighty,
Slay towering dragons—a sight to behold!
A new adventure waits at every turn.