

## Exemplar Read-Aloud Poetry – Zin! Zin! Zin! a Violin

**Moss, Lloyd. *Zin! Zin! Zin! a Violin*. Illustrated by Marjorie Priceman. New York: Simon & Schuster, 2000. (1995)**

With mournful moan and silken tone,  
Itself alone comes ONE TROMBONE.  
Gliding, sliding, high notes go low;  
ONE TROMBONE is playing SOLO.

Next a TRUMPET comes along,  
And sings and stings its swinging song.  
It joins TROMBONE, no more alone,  
And ONE and TWO-O, they're a DUO.

The STRINGS all soar, the REEDS implore,  
The BRASSES roar with notes galore.  
It's music that we all adore.  
It's what we go to concerts for.

The minutes fly, the music ends,  
And so, good-bye to our new friends.  
But when they've bowed and left the floor,  
If we clap loud and shout, "Encore!"  
They may come out and play once more.

And that would give us great delight  
Before we say a late good night.

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