**The Twelve Homophones**

**Homophone Poem**

One pair of shoes hiding in a pear tree.

Two socks too small for anyone to wear.

Three chances to sail away to see the blue sea.

Four knights riding off far into the night.

Five balls I threw, through the football goal.

Six bees I wonder how they all came to be.

Seven sons all playing in the warm sun.

Eight delicious chocolates my sister just ate.

Nine musicians waiting here for me to hear.

Ten blue kites just blew away in the wind.

Eleven boat sails have just gone up for sale.

Twelve flower shaped cakes made with the finest flour.



