Underline the interjections in the poem and write them in the space provided.

**Dad’s Little Token of Love**

Ooh, see what Dad has bought his li’l victor,
It sure will exultation bring on his dull face!
Little did I think it’ll will pan out in a few hours,
Cheer up! young man.

Whoa! Daddy, you are
You bring back unto
Bingo! What a surprise!
I wish I could tell how

Thanks, from the bottom of the heart
For reviving a spirit that
And by a strong and
Phew, it’s back when

Sorry, champ. I was
Alas! The course of work was no peaches and cream.
The bike should have been yours months before.
The ship of your woes should have been long ashore.

**Dad’s Little Token of Love**

Oh, please don’t you put the slightest blame on you!
My hero, my guide ‘n’ mentor, my beacon of hope!
Ah! you have forever made me feel like a prince.
But don’t forget “sharing” is our true calling.

Ooh, see what Dad has bought his li’l victor,
It sure will exultation bring on his dull face!
Little did I think it’ll will pan out in a few hours,
Cheer up! young man.

Whoa! Daddy, you are
You bring back unto
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Thanks, from the bottom of the heart
For reviving a spirit that
And by a strong and
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Alas! The course of work was no peaches and cream.
The bike should have been yours months before.
The ship of your woes should have been long ashore.
Underline the interjections in the poem and write them in the space provided.

**Dad's Little Token of Love**

Ooh, see what Dad has bought his li'l victor,
It sure will exultation bring on his dull face!
Little did I think it'll will pan out in a few hours,
Cheer up! young man!

Whoa! Daddy, you are a great giver,
You bring back unto the air and glee in the mood.
Bingo! What a surprise!
I wish I could tell how much I love you.

Thanks, from the bottom of my heart,
For reviving a spirit that was near death.
And by a strong and mighty hand,
Phew, it's back where it should be.

Sorry, champ. I was e'en wrong,
Alas! The course of work was no peaches and cream.
The bike should have been yours months before.
The ship of your woes should have been long ashore.

Oh, please don't you put the slightest blame on you!
My hero, my guide 'n' mentor, my beacon of hope!
Ah! you have forever made me feel like a prince.

When the sun is hot, he doesn't dropped a bit ever since.

That is why I am not too, she is such a dear darling!
Let "sharing" is our true calling.