I like to look at The distant tower block Like a giant's finger. Like to listen to The fast cars cruising Down the road. I like to touch The cool, cold glass of milk. I like to sniff The scent of coffee Drifting from the café.

W stb

TA

I like to taste The sweet crunch Of a hot doughnut.

BAS

1111

11

City Café

Del

I like to dream Of distant castles And dangerous dragons.

About this poem

I wrote this poem on a hot, sunny day. I was sitting outside a café and watching the world go by. To help me write the poem, I used a simple pattern – and all my senses. Describing what you can see, hear, touch, smell and taste helps to bring your world alive for your readers.

Over to you

You can use your senses to create a poem of your own. Take your notebook to a place that you like, such as your local park. Write down a few things that you can see.

trees

Make a note of any sounds you can hear.

bees buzzing

Can you smell, touch or taste anything special?

a dog's fur

Borrow my pattern to help write your poem. Take your ideas and add some words around them, e.g.

I like to look at the old trees bending in the wind like old men.



 \Rightarrow Try to use interesting words. Look at this sentence:

The dog came down the road.

It is rather dull. We can make it more interesting by using more precise nouns and more powerful verbs, and adding description: The eager puppy raced down

the shady lane.