

Name: _____ Date: _____

Just Listen

Poetry Reading

I like to listen to sounds that I know,
They're all around me, wherever I go.
Some sounds are soft as a passing cloud,
But a jet taking off is a sound that is loud.

There are little sounds I like to hear.
The tick of a watch when it's very near.
A crackling fire, and pattering rain,
Or tree branches tapping a windowpane.

There are danger sounds that warn me away
The police officer's whistle that I obey.
A siren's wail, a warning shout,
The honking car that says, "Look out!"

