



Senses

I can see a rainbow, glowing through the rain
I can see the people in a speeding train
I can see quite close up, I can see quite far
I can see forever when I see a star.

I can smell the raindrops, falling on the grass
I can smell the paint and paper in my art class
I can smell a bad smell, also something good
I can smell my parents cooking lovely food.

I can hear the wind blow, trying to get in
I can hear a hungry cat, climbing on our bin
I can hear a whisper, I can hear a scream
I can hear supporters, cheering for their team.

I can touch my pillow, soft and smooth and cool
I can touch some bubbles, splashing in the pool
I can touch a high shelf, I can touch my toes
I can touch the petals of a perfect rose.

I can taste an ice cream, creamy and so sweet
I can taste some strong cheese (just like smelly feet!)
I can taste a sour lime, also bitter tea
I can taste the salt air, when I'm near the sea.

Senses are our helpers, they let the world in
Tasting with our tongues and touching with our skin
Smelling with our noses, seeing with our eyes
Hearing with our ears – each day has a surprise!

Gillian Craig

Poems

