

Worksheet 4:

The Sun poem

'I love you, Earth', said Sun.

'I warm your seas, your land, your stones, your bones.'

Said Earth, 'I love you, Sun.

But you're too fierce. You scorch my children's skin.'

Sun pondered, sipped the sea and made a cloud
to glide across the sky, and Earth was cooled.

Rain fell and drenched the grass,
quenching fields and meadows as it passed.

In spring Sun warmed the world.
Flowers opened, leaves and buds uncurled.

As night cooled burning day,
Earth dreamed of shadows against dangerous rays.

At dawn Sun rose, and made
beneath each tree a little house of shade.

Gillian Clarke