

CITY POEM 3

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Norwich streets have dark dogs on leads

Quiet, rain-made puddles

Reflect our faces,

Happy and excited to jump and splash.

Morning binmen

Clattering and chattering

A chaos of cars coughing fumes

Beep! Beep!

All the children chattering to school

Like a flock of birds pecking up knowledge.

People spy from windows at noon,

Shut gates.

When I go in the city I feel annoyed,

I look up at the half-squared sky.

I have KFC, McDonalds, Burger King,

Card shop visits in

The maze of shops filled with people

Shopping for food and clothes

Like a swarm of bees.

All the children rush to the park of swings, slides
and

Merry-go-rounds,

The trees march left and right,
Sometimes, the storms blow the trees down,
Clouds move across the sky and
Change the colours from summer to winter
And the rain falls.
Evening buses,
Yellow lights and sleeping people sitting on the bus
seats,
Night and the shadowy city is so quiet
And everyone asleep.
Cats are shivering in winter as they hunt for mice.
It's dark at night but the lamps on the streets give
light,
The moon is shining,
The stars are glittering,
The light is limited, blocked by buildings,
Excited foxes exercise under the MOON!