

## Lighthouse, sea & Ships Poster Poems (A4)



### Samples of A4 Poems

In winter,  
when the wind blew  
the sea's as grey  
as a muddy puddle.

Then the harbour  
curls its long  
around the boats  
bobbing in a huddle.

*I'll keep you safe  
the walls seem to  
come here. And it gives  
the boats a cuddle.*

*The harbour wall by Wes Magee*





The sea can be angry.  
The sea can be rough.  
The sea can be vicious  
The sea can be tough.

The sea can rip.  
The sea can tear.  
The sea can roar  
Like a hungry bear.

The sea can be gentle.  
The sea can be flat.  
The sea can be calm  
As a sleeping cat.

The sea can glide  
Over the sand  
Stoking the beach  
Like a giant hand.




*The Sea By John Foster*

What I remember best about  
My holiday was how, each night  
The lighthouse kept sweeping my bedroom  
With it's clean, cool ray of light

I lay there tucked up in the blankets  
And suddenly the lighthouse shone  
A switched on torch that stabbed the night  
With it's bright beam, then moved on.

Then back it came,  
out of the dark  
and swung around  
as in some fixed plan,  
the light of the lighthouse  
sweeping, folding



to the seashore,  
upon the sand  
to the water  
to the land.  
the seagulls  
and them call and cry -  
dipped to the water,  
they soared to the sky.

I went to the seashore,  
And nobody was there  
Except the tossing seagulls  
That blew about the air.  
I stood, and I watched them;  
I heard them cry and call  
With only me to answer:  
And no-one else at all.

*Gulls by Jean Kenward*

