

## River Talk

A river bends through valleys and hills;  
It twists and turns and can't stay still.  
It gurgles and ripples and quietly hums,  
It gushes and rushes the quicker it runs.

It is home to creatures both great and small,

Its beauty is seen by one and all.

A river chooses where to go,  
So where it ends, we'll never know.

Ruth Kearney

Where did the water come from ?

Where was it going ?

What did it look like?

## A River...

How did it make you feel ?

Who lived in or around it?

What colours did you see?

What sound did the river make?

Now write your own poem about a river using these ideas.

