

# THE SEA

The sea is a hungry dog.  
Giant and grey.  
He rolls on the beach all day.  
With his clashing teeth and shaggy jaws

Hour upon hour he gnaws  
Like the rumbling, tumbling stones,  
And 'Bones, bones, bones, bones!'  
The giant sea-dog moans,  
Licking his greasy paws.

And when the night wind roars  
And the moon rocks in the stormy cloud,  
He bounds to his feet and snuffs and sniffs,  
Shaking his wet sides over the cliffs,  
And howls and hollows long and loud.

But on quiet days in May and June,  
When even the grasses on the dune  
Play no more their reedy tune,  
With his head between his paws  
He lies on the sandy shores.

So quiet, so quiet, he scarcely snores.

- 1) Draw and label (using quotations) a picture of what you think the sea might look like.
- 2) Write your own poem with the title: "The Sea".