

Shared Reading

Poems

Monday: Who Has Seen the Wind? By Christina Rossetti

Who has seen the wind?

Neither I nor you:

But when the leaves hang trembling,

The wind is passing through.

Who has seen the wind?

Neither you nor I:

But when the trees bow down their heads,

The wind is passing by.

Tuesday: Storm Wind By Christina Rossetti

The wind has such a rainy sound

Moaning through the town,

The sea has such a windy sound
Will the ships go down?

The apples in the orchard

Tumble from their tree -

Oh will the ships go down, go down,

In the windy sea?

Wednesday: The Whistling Wind By Christina Rossetti

O wind, why do you never rest,

Wandering, whistling to and fro,

Bringing rain out of the west,

From the dim north bringing snow?

Thursday: The Wind By Robert Louis Stevenson

I saw you toss the kites on high
And blow the birds about the sky;
And all around I heard you pass,
Like ladies' skirts across the grass—
O wind, a-blowing all day long,
O wind, that sings so loud a song!
I saw the different things you did,
But always you yourself you hid.
I felt you push, I heard you call,
I could not see yourself at all—
O wind, a-blowing all day long,
O wind, that sings so loud a song!
O you that are so strong and cold,
O blower, are you young or old?
Are you a beast of field and tree,
Or just a stronger child than me?
O wind, a-blowing all day long,
O wind, that sings so loud a song!

Friday: Which Way Does the Wind Blow? By Lucy Aikin

Which way does the wind blow,
And where does he go?
He rides o'er the water,
He rides o'er the snow.
He blows and he tosses
The leaves from the tree,
As when you look upward,
You plainly can see.