

The City Child :

I live in a city

In a street;

It is crowded with traffic

And feet;

There are buses and motors

And trams.

I wish there were meadows

And lambs.

The houses all wait

In a row

There is smoke everywhere

That I go.

I don't like the noises

I hear

I wish there were woods

Anonymous

Last Night I Saw The City Breathing by Andrew Fusek - Peters

Read and listen to this poem here:

<https://childrens.poetryarchive.org/poem/last-night-i-saw-the-city-breathing/>

Last night, I saw the City breathing  
Great Gusts of people,  
Rushing in and  
Puffing out  
Of Station's singing mouths

Last night, I saw the City laughing,  
Take-Aways got the giggles,  
Cinemas split their sides,  
And Living Rooms completely creased themselves!

Last night, I saw the City dancing.  
Shadows were cheek to cheek with brick walls,  
Trains wiggled their hips all over the place,  
And the trees  
in the breeze,  
Put on a show for an audience of windows!

Last night, I saw the city starving,  
Snaking Avenue smacked her lips  
And swallowed seven roundabouts!  
Fat office blocks got stuffed with light  
And gloated over empty parking lots.

Last night, I saw the City crying.  
Cracked windows poured falling stars  
And the streets were paved with mirrors.

Last night, I saw the City sleeping  
Roads night-dreamed,  
Street Lamps quietly boasted,  
*'When I grow up, I'm going to be a star!'*  
And the Wind,  
Like a cat,  
Snoozed in the nooks of roofs.

My City by Kenn Nesbit . You can read and listen to the poem here:

<https://www.poetry4kids.com/poems/my-city/>

Here's a little ditty  
that I wrote about my city,  
which I think is very pretty  
and I think is very nice.

All the people are appealing.  
There is such a friendly feeling  
that is calm and spirit-healing.  
I would call it paradise.

You can walk around the park, it  
is just over by the market.  
In the day or after dark, it  
is a lovely place to be.

All the trees and all the flowers  
have such soul-restoring powers.  
You can walk around for hours,  
so I hope you'll come and see.

If you visit for a while  
you are sure to get a smile  
so that, mile after mile,  
you will want to walk some more.

I expect you'll like our city,  
which is nice and very pretty  
There is just one little pity;  
you may find your feet get sore.

## **This is the city by Kathy Henderson**

This is the city:

buildings, buses, trains and cars

concrete, metal, bricks and glass

houses, lights and cinemas

shops and offices and bars

this is where the people are.

This is the city.

See Kathy read this poem herself on: <https://clpe.org.uk/poetryline/poems/city>