

The Squall

Hardly noticed, never seen,
A breath that stirs the leaves;
A rustle heard amidst the green;
A ghost that never grieves.



Relief from sun's relentless glare;
A kiss that soothes the skin;
Suspends bright fliers in the air,
And tugs upon the string.



Engine of the gathering storm;
A rumour wise to heed;
Urging yachts to head for home,
Or feed the ocean's greed.

Aggressive show of nature's wrath;
Shapeless fist of force.
Shattered cliffs crash into froth,
Destroyed without remorse.



Tortured trees, those spared by fate,
Can once again stand tall.
And muted birds now celebrate
The passing of the squall.

The Squall

Hardly noticed, never seen,
A breath that stirs the leaves;
A rustle heard amidst the green;
A ghost that never grieves.



Relief from sun's relentless glare;
A kiss that soothes the skin;
Suspends bright fliers in the air,
And tugs upon the string.



Engine of the gathering storm;
A rumour wise to heed;
Urging yachts to head for home,
Or feed the ocean's greed.

Aggressive show of nature's wrath;
Shapeless fist of force.
Shattered cliffs crash into froth,
Destroyed without remorse.



Tortured trees, those spared by fate,
Can once again stand tall.
And muted birds now celebrate
The passing of the squall.

The Squall

Hardly noticed, never seen,
A breath that stirs the leaves;
A rustle heard amidst the green;
A ghost that never grieves.



Relief from sun's relentless glare;
A kiss that soothes the skin;
Suspends bright fliers in the air,
And tugs upon the string.



Engine of the gathering storm;
A rumour wise to heed;
Urging yachts to head for home,
Or feed the ocean's greed.

Aggressive show of nature's wrath;
Shapeless fist of force.
Shattered cliffs crash into froth,
Destroyed without remorse.



Tortured trees, those spared by fate,
Can once again stand tall.
And muted birds now celebrate
The passing of the squall.

The Squall

Hardly noticed, never seen,
A breath that stirs the leaves;
A rustle heard amidst the green;
A ghost that never grieves.



Relief from sun's relentless glare;
A kiss that soothes the skin;
Suspends bright fliers in the air,
And tugs upon the string.



Engine of the gathering storm;
A rumour wise to heed;
Urging yachts to head for home,
Or feed the ocean's greed.

Aggressive show of nature's wrath;
Shapeless fist of force.
Shattered cliffs crash into froth,
Destroyed without remorse.



Tortured trees, those spared by fate,
Can once again stand tall.
And muted birds now celebrate
The passing of the squall.

LO: Comprehension

1. What is the poem about?

Tick **one**

- | | |
|----------|--------------------------|
| the sun | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| the wind | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| the sea | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| sailing | <input type="checkbox"/> |

2. Look at the **first verse**. Find and copy **two** groups of words that suggest the wind is **gentle**.

3. Why is the wind described as a *ghost* in the **first** verse?

4. *Relief from sun's relentless glare...*

The word *relentless* means:

Tick **one**

- | | |
|--------------|--------------------------|
| boiling | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| never-ending | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| burning | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| relief | <input type="checkbox"/> |

5. Look at verse **three**. What is happening to the weather?

6. What advice are the yachts given?

7. Look at verse **four**. The poet makes the wind sound much stronger in this verse. Give **one** example of a **word or phrase** that shows this.

8. *Destroyed without remorse;*

This means:

Tick **one**

- | | |
|---|--------------------------|
| The wind helps the sea to destroy the cliffs. | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| It is natural for the wind to destroy the cliffs. | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| The wind does not care if the cliffs are destroyed. | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| The wind is responsible for destroying the cliffs. | <input type="checkbox"/> |

9. Why are the birds celebrating at the end of the poem?