

Thursday 17th June

LO: Comprehension ANSWERS

1. What is the poem about?

Tick one

- | | |
|----------|-------------------------------------|
| the sun | <input type="checkbox"/> |
| the wind | <input checked="" 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**.

A breath that stirs the leaves

A rustle heard amongst the green

Why is the wind described as a *ghost* in the **first** verse? **ghosts are barely there and the wind was light you cannot really feel ghosts and when the wind is light, you cannot feel it**

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

The word *relentless* means:

Tick one

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

4. Look at verse **three**. What is happening to the weather? **The storm is gathering / the weather is getting worse**
5. What advice are the yachts given? **to head for home/to go home/urged to head for home**
6. 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.

shapeless fist of force/uses the words fist/force

- It says fist and fists are strong
- shattered cliffs/it would have to be strong to shatter cliffs
- It destroys the cliffs/it would have to be strong to destroy cliffs

Also accept reference to aggression/wrath/destruction

7. *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 checked="" type="checkbox"/> |
| The wind is responsible for destroying the cliffs. | <input type="checkbox"/> |

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.



8. Why are the birds celebrating at the end of the poem? the passing of the squall / the strong wind has stopped / the wind has calmed down / the weather has improved