

Shape poems

- ★ Read the shape poems below.
- ★ Can you rewrite these poems so they take the shape of what they are about?

Pitter, patter,
Spitter, spatter,
Water trickles down.
Rushing over rocks
And in and out of towns.

Splish, splash,
Splish, splash,
Drip, drip, drop,
The river keeps going,
The water doesn't stop.

Splosh, splish,
Splosh, splish,
Splish, splosh, splash,
Water pours into the sea
ROAR, WHOOSH, CRASH!

This mountain is very steep,
I will never reach the top.
I'm feeling very tired
But I really mustn't stop.
I've made it to the top,
Hip, hip hooray!
Now I'm going down
And I'll slide all the way!