Sounds Poems

Chosen by
John Foster

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OXFORD  UNIVERSITY PRESS
Sounds Like Me

Roar like a lion,
Squeak like a mouse.
Miaow like a cat
Locked out of a house.
Howl like a wolf,
Buzz like a bee.
Then shout, with your own voice,
‘Hello! This is me!’

Ian Larmont
My Big Band

‘Ting’ went the triangle.
‘Foo’ went the flute.
‘Whee’ went the whistle.
The horn went ‘Toot’.
‘Crash’ went the cymbal.
‘Boom’ went the drum.
‘Ta-ra’ went the trumpet.
‘Quiet!’ yelled Mum.

Tony Mitton
Loud and Soft

YOU MUST SHOUT IF I’M FAR AWAY SO I CAN HEAR WHAT YOU WANT TO SAY.
But if you and I
Are near
You can whisper
And I will hear.

Julie Holder
The Echo Bridge

There's an old bridge
Where I sometimes go,
If I stand underneath it
And shout 'Hello!'
'Hello, hello, hello,'
I hear the call,
Yet there's no one else there –
Just me, that's all.
I roar like a lion
And one roars back,
I howl like a wolf
And I hear the whole pack.
I growl like a tiger
And more growls come,
It feels so scary —
I run back home to Mum.

_Daphne Lister_
Footsteps
Boots tramp,
Wellies stamp,
Slippers slap,
Flip-flops flap,
Trainers squeak
On shiny floors.
Bare feet pad, pad, pad,
Like paws.

Julie Holder
Can You Hear?

The wind is a giant's breath, I can hear him under my door. He puffs and pants, he moans and groans, he whistles across my floor.

Judith Nicholls
On Rainy Days

The rain slaps and taps against window panes.

The rain drops and plops into puddles in lanes.

The rain giggles and gurgles as it slurps down drains.

*John Foster*
Sound Poems

‘Crash’ went the cymbal.
‘Boom’ went the drum.
‘Ta-ra’ went the trumpet.
‘Quiet’ yelled Mum.

Chosen by children’s poet, John Foster, this collection of poetry is ideal for children who are learning to read, supporting their learning at home and building reading confidence.