The River

The River's a wanderer,
A nomad, a tramp,
He never chooses one place
To set up his camp.

The River's a whisper,
Through valley and hill
He twists and he turns,
He just cannot be still.

The River's a hoarder
And he buries down deep
Those little treasures
That he wants to keep.

The River's a baby,
He gurgles and hums,
And sounds like he's happily
Sucking his thumbs.

The River's a singer,
As he dances along,
The countryside echoes
The notes of his song.

The River's a monster,
Hungry and vexed,
He's goggled up trees
And he'll swallow you next.

By Valerie Bloom
Poems create pictures in our minds. Valerie Bloom uses personification. She describes the River as if it were a human.

Watch The River by Valerie Bloom
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HcmT9g0TzFI

1) Are there any words you haven’t heard of? Please look these up in a dictionary.

2) Can you spot a rhyming pattern?

3) What does each line start with?

4) Lines go together to make a verse. How many verses does this poem have?

5) Valerie Bloom uses repletion. Which line is repeated?

6) Valerie Bloom finishes the first line of each verse with which type of word?

7) Can you spot an adverb in the poem?

8) What is your opinion of the poem? Explain why you do or you don’t like it referring to the text.
Answers
1) Are there any words you haven't heard of? Please look these up in a dictionary.
2) Can you spot a rhyming pattern? The last words on the 2nd and 4th lines rhyme (I've underlined examples)
3) What does each line start with? A capital letter
4) Lines go together to make a verse. How many verses does this poem have? 6
5) Valerie Bloom uses repletion. Which line is repeated? The River's a...
6) Valerie Bloom finishes the first line of each verse with which type of word? Noun (name) I have highlighted these in brown
7) Can you spot an adverb in the poem? Happily
8) What is your opinion of the poem? Explain why you do or you don't like it referring to the text.

The River
Verse 1
The River's a wanderer,
A nomad, a tramp,
He never chooses one place
To set up his camp.

2
The River's a winder,
Through valley and hill
He twists and he turns,
He just cannot be still.

3
The River's a hoarder
And he buries down deep
Those little treasures
That he wants to keep.

4
The River's a baby,
He gurgles and hums,
And sounds like he's happily
Sucking his thumbs.

5
The River's a singer,
As he dances along,
The countryside echoes
The notes of his song.

6
The River's a monster,
Hungry and vexed,
He's goggled up trees
And he'll swallow you next.

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