Senses Poem

Bronwyn Bancroft talks about being home. Use the senses poem below to help you write about your home.

I see a home surrounded by lush green trees.

I hear the laughter of young children playing inside
I feel the affection of a mother and father for their children
I smell the fresh baked cookies as they are removed from the oven
I taste the sweetness of a home filled with love, joy and happiness.

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| Smell | | |
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| l taste | | |
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English - ACELT1592 - Reproduce and experiment with rhythmic, sound and word patterns in poems.



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