



Lola's grandmother tells her that 'beaches are poetry'. Use the senses poem below to help you write a senses poem about the beach or what you think the beach might be like. This one is written about a winter beach but yours could be in summer with happy laughter, shining sun, ice cream on your tongue, the smell of sunscreen and any other of hundreds of happy smells, sounds, tastes, feelings and visions.

I can hear seagulls fighting over a stray chip  
It smells like seaweed fishy and strong  
I can hear wave after wave crashing relentlessly  
It feels like wind whipping my hair and blown sand burning my skin  
I see a deserted beach in the middle of winter

Now write your own beach poem using either:

It smells like  
It tastes like  
It sounds like  
It feels like  
It looks like

Or

I can smell  
I can taste  
I can hear  
I can feel  
I can see

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