

## A Senses Poem

Below is a senses poem about the same bush fires from a different perspective. Use this to write your own senses poem. Your poem does not need to be about a bushfire but a camp fire or winter warming fire is fine too.

I **smell** smoke in all of my clothes - it has been so long since I smelt fresh air

I **see** an unfamiliar eerie red sky blocking the sun

I **hear** helicopters, low flying planes and sirens - so many sirens

I **touch** the pieces of ash falling like rain and see the black they leave on my skin

I **taste** my tears as I fear from my home, my pets, my family and my friends

I **Smell** - \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_

I **See** - \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_

I **hear** - \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_

I **touch** - \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_

I **taste** - \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_

Science - ACSHE013 - Explore and observe using the senses.  
English - ACELT1592 - Produce patterns in poems.



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