

The Sound Collector

By Class 3 Year 1

A stranger called to the beach today
Dressed all in black and grey
Put every sound into a bag
And carried them away.

The quiet waves swish on the white, pearly shells.
The bright waves curl on the sand.
The roar of the blue waves
They roar louder than a big crowd.

The grey seagulls shout and scream.
Scream as they fly quickly over the ocean.
The howling wind whistles across the seven seas.
Their golden, orange beaks splash the ocean catching fish.

The children laugh loudly as they have fun
Splashing in the waves.
Children ask politely for delicious chocolate ice cream.
Crying sadly because they don't want to go home.

A stranger called to the beach today
He didn't leave his name.
Left us only silence.
Life will never be the same.