

# Night Travels

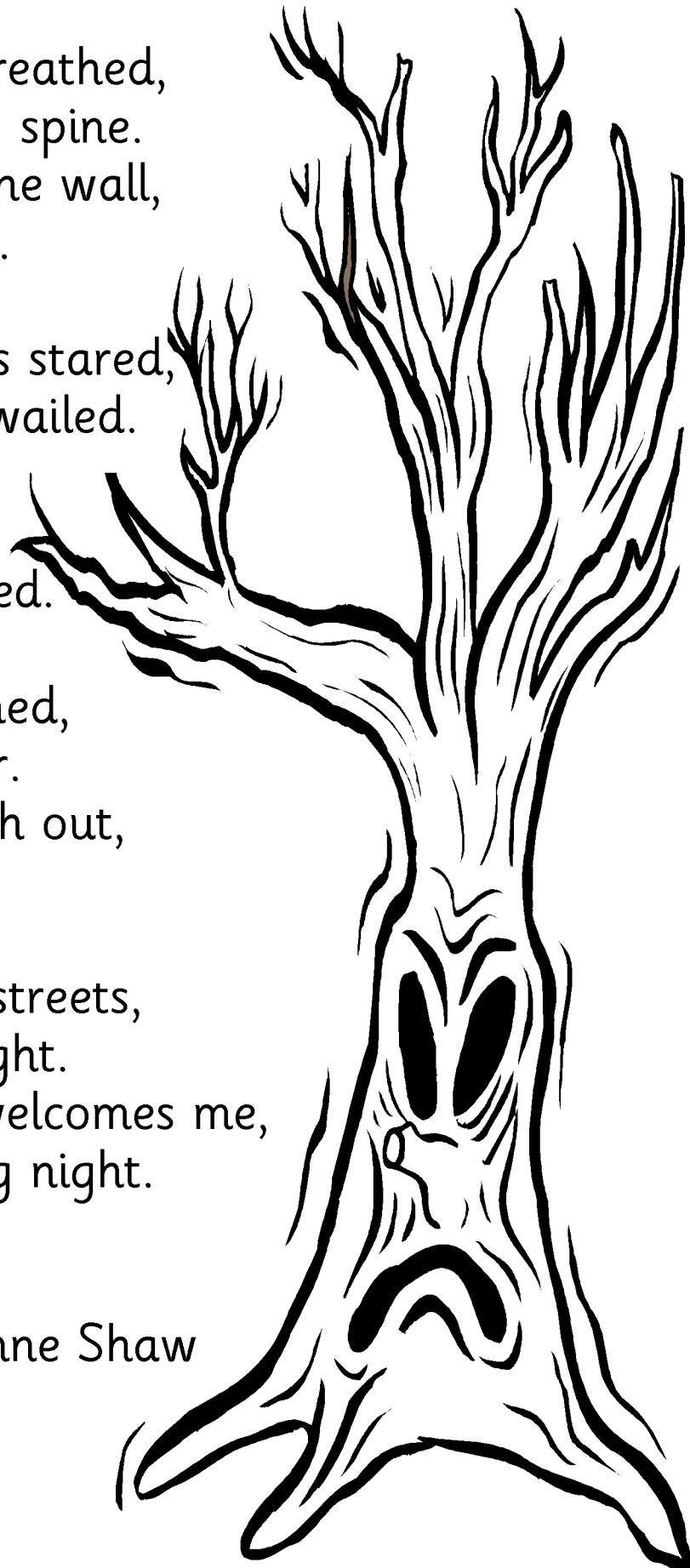
In the dark night the air breathed,  
And fear stroked down my spine.  
Shadows danced against the wall,  
Not one of them was mine.

As I walked the streetlights stared,  
A cold wind moaned and wailed.  
The moon stared down,  
its face shone bright,  
Above me dark clouds sailed.

In the park the trees groaned,  
Their fingers grasp my hair.  
I try to run, but roots reach out,  
To trip and hold me there.

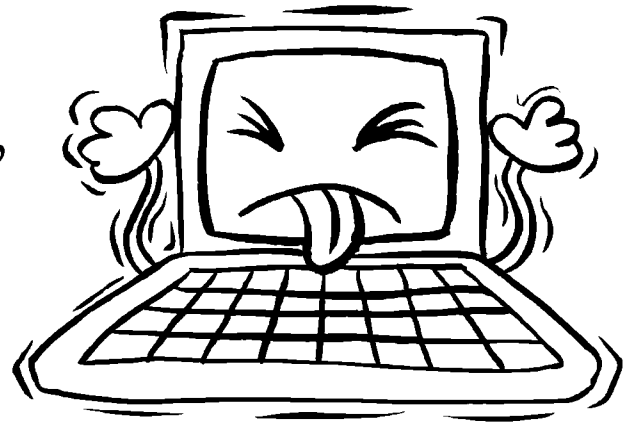
At last I arrive in friendly streets,  
With homes guarded by light.  
With a warm hug, home welcomes me,  
Back safe from the stalking night.

Joanne Shaw



# Personification Poem

I think my computer hates me,  
It won't do a thing that I say,  
It moans and complains,  
When I want it to work,  
And it laughs when I want it to play.



I think my garden loves me,  
It calls as I walk through the gate.  
With bright painted flowers,  
Dancing in the breeze,  
Standing so tall, proud and straight.



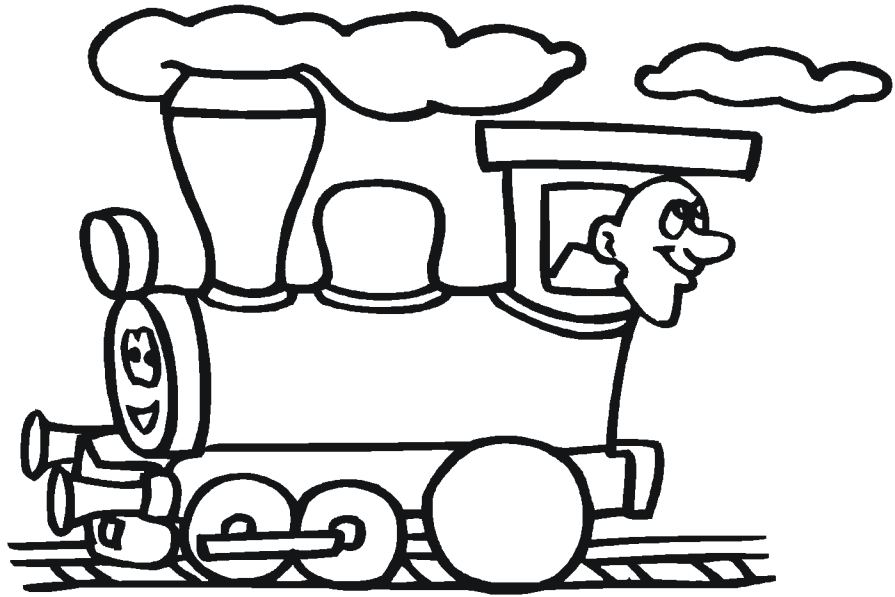
I think that my home misses me,  
When I'm gone, on a trip out of town.  
The windows stare blankly,  
Into the street,  
And the roof wears a very sad frown.



Joanne Shaw

# Train Travels

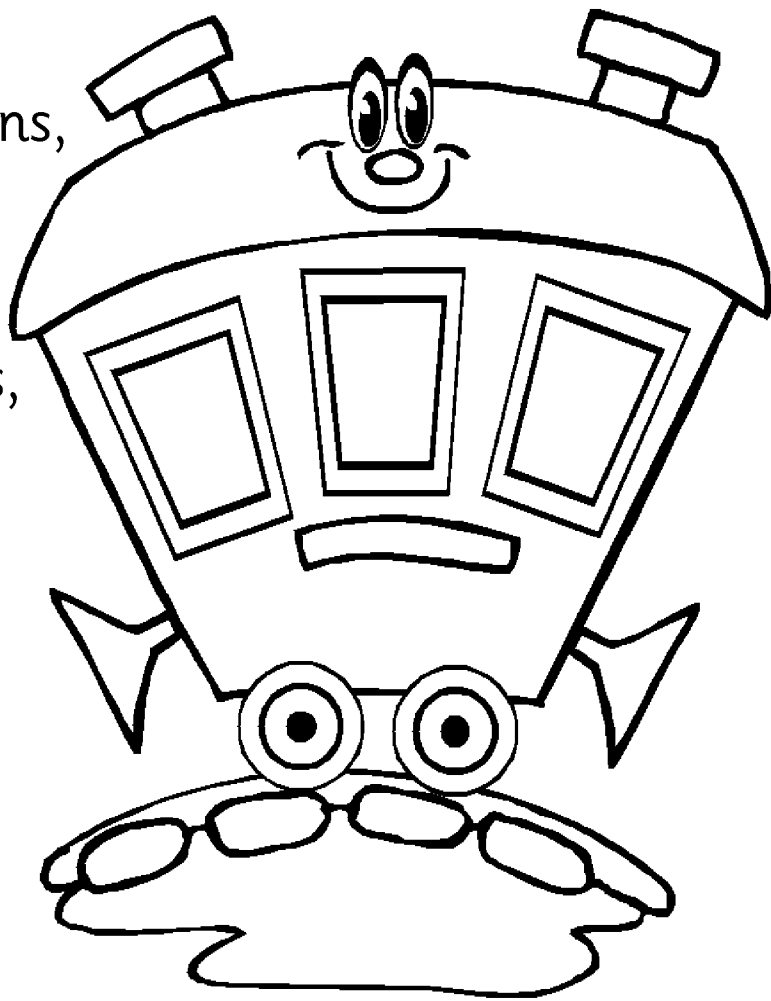
The train is excited,  
It's exploring today.  
Going on an adventure,  
To a town far away.



It will munch through the miles,  
And climb up the hills,  
And step round the mountains,  
And race past the mills.

It will gaze at the corn fields,  
That dance in the breeze,  
It will cheer with its whistle,  
At the people it sees.

As night creeps upon us,  
The tired train will yawn,  
And crawl to the station,  
And sleep until dawn.



# Personification

Personification is when a writer makes a non-human object or idea seem like a person.

Read these sentences and say which object is given human characteristics, and explain what the sentence means.

The sun smiled down on me.

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Time is a friend to the old lady.

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Lightning danced across the sky.

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The car spluttered and died at the side of the road.

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Tall trees stood guard along the path.

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# Personification

In each sentence an object or idea is being personified. Which object is being personified and which human traits or actions are applied to them?

Laughter is a good friend, it chases away sadness and welcomes smiles.

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The fog crept through the town, suffocating sight and sounds.

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The angry hurricane roared, tearing up anything that stood in its path.

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My microwave beeped happily, telling me to come and fetch my dinner.

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The daffodils nodded their heads to the passing walkers.

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# Personification Poetry

Try to write your own season poem using personification. Think about the weather, plants, animals and celebrations or anything else that fits in with your chosen season.

Spring

Rain gently falls,  
and tulips decide to bloom.  
Birds sing songs of welcoming,  
and Easter brings happiness into our homes.  
We know that Spring is here!

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