

Owl



Unit 4 Day 2

Owl

Owl
Was darker
Than ebony
Flew through the night
Eyes like amber searchlights,
Rested on a post,
Feathers wind-ruffled,
Stood stump still,
Talons ready to seize
And squeeze.



Owl
Was death
That swamped the fields,
For it flew through the dark
That tightened its knot,
That bandaged the hills
In a blindfold of fear.

Owl flew – who – who – who –

Pie Corbett

Unit 4 Day 2

Mother Mouse warning sentence

Watch out for a shadow in the sky, hooting, the swish of wings and a sudden pounce.



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