**The Window – Modelled Poem**

Draw back the curtains.

Open the window.

Maybe outside there’s

A beautiful beach, or a soaring skyscraper

a sun kissed ocean

or a sparkly stary sky.

Draw back the curtains.

Open the window.

Maybe a bright star is glistening like a diamond.

Maybe you'll see a brisk breeze swirling the sand,

or a seal surfing the waves

or the picture

of a rainforest, green and glowing like an emerald.

Draw back the curtains.

Open the window.

Maybe a seagull is calling out across a storm swept ocean.

Maybe you'll hear the wind creeping like a thief through the trees,

or a wild wolf howling at a giant white eye,

or the noise

of the sea, a hungry dog lapping up the sand.

Draw back the curtains.

Open the window.

If there's only the sunlight,

it’s warm fingers will caress your face.

Draw back the curtains.

Open the window.

Even if there's only the shining stars,

At least

there'll be

some light.