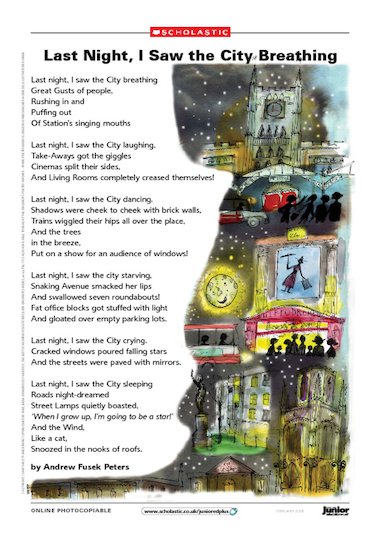
**Year Three Reading Lesson 1 and 2**

**Last Night I Saw the City Breathing**

  
Last night I saw the city breathing

Great gusts of people,

Rushing in and

Puffing out

Of station's singing mouths.

Last night, I saw the city laughing.

Take-aways got the giggles,

Cinemas split their sides,

And living rooms completely creased themselves!

Last night, I saw the city dancing.

Shadows were cheek to cheek with brick walls,

Trains wiggled their hips all over the place,

And the trees

In the breeze,

Put on a show for an audience of windows!

Last night, I saw the city starving.

Snaking Avenue smacked her lips

And swallowed seven roundabouts!

Fat office blocks got stuffed with light

And gloated over empty parking lots.

Last night, I saw the city crying.

Cracked windows poured falling stars

And the streets were paved in mirrors.

Last night, I saw the city sleeping.

Roads night-dreamed.

Street lamps quietly boasted,

"When I grow up, I'm going to be a star!"

And the wind,

Like a cat,

Snoozed in the nooks of roofs.

**By Andrew Fusek Peters**