Year Three Reading Lessons 3 and 4

****City Jungle****

Rain splinters town.

Lizard cars cruise by;

Their radiators grin.

Thin headlights stare -

shop doorways keep their mouths shut.

At the roadside

Hunched houses cough.

Newspapers shuffle by,

hands in their pockets.

The gutter gargles.

A motorbike snarls;

Dustbins flinch.

Streetlights bare

Their yellow teeth

The motorway’s

cat-black tongue

lashes across

the glistening back

of the tarmac night

Pie Corbett