



But when the leaves begin rustling
The wind is passing that!

Who has seen the wind?
Neither you nor I.

But when the trees bow down their heads
The wind is passing by.

—James Wright

Spoken 2

I can get through a doorway without any key,
And sweep the leaves from the great oak tree.

I can drive storm clouds and shake tall towers,
Or stroll through a garden and not wake the flowers.

Now I can move and sleep I can rest,
I can carry a house-top or the weight of a pest.

When I am angry I can roar and roar,
And when I am quiet, I lie quiet as quiet.

—James Wright

How many verses (or stanzas) are there in each of these poems?

Find the rhyming pairs of words in poem 1. Write them here.