### **Poetry**

### **Alliteration and Onomatopoeia**

###

### **Keys**

I went for a ride with my Uncle Jay

He slammed the door shut and we were on our way

Then he revved the gas pedal, which was on the floor

What a lovely day, could I ask for more?

I wanted a hot dog so he slammed on the brake

It belched out a screech, for goodness sake

We finished our hot dogs in record time

We were out of that place by half past nine

He misplaced his keys

We were in a mess

I must admit, he started to stress

He picked up his soda started to sip

Eager to resume our wonderful trip

From inside the cup he felt something shake

A closer look he surely did take

His keys had fallen into that refreshing soft drink

And we figured it out when we heard the clink

### **The Construction Site**

On my way home from school today

I stopped for sweets along the way

When I heard a thud that made me jump

It seems that a wrecking ball was in a dump

But this wasn’t a dump, I am not a fool

It was a construction site and it was so cool

I was startled by the rat-tat-tat of a loud jackhammer

It caused me to stumble and even to stammer

Then all of a sudden, I heard some loud taps

A hammer was banging

A new building perhaps?

One of the men had a brand new drill

It buzzed as it drilled; it was such a big thrill

Then I heard the beep beeping of a truck in reverse

What a great afternoon, I could sure have done worse!

### **City Street**

Beep beep goes the taxi as the light turns green

He is in a hurry so he makes a huge scene

The police car let out a mighty wail

‘Honking your horn sir can land you in jail!’

Well that is not entirely true

But it can surely get you into a mighty big stew

A bus goes by with a mighty roar

With a sleeping passenger who started to snore

A traffic policeman whistled his whistle

The sound of that whistle made everyone bristle

It is true that the city is a busy, busy place

But said another way, It’s just a faster pace