

## The Sea - Poem by James Reeves

The sea is a hungry dog,  
Giant and grey.  
He rolls on the beach all day.  
With his clashing teeth and shaggy jaws  
Hour upon hour he gnaws  
The **rumbling**, **tumbling** stones,  
And 'Bones, bones, bones, bones! '  
The giant sea-dog moans,  
Licking his **greasy** paws.

And when the night wind roars  
And the moon rocks in the stormy cloud,  
He **bounds** to his feet and snuffs and sniffs,  
Shaking his wet sides over the cliffs,  
And howls and hollos long and loud.

But on quiet days in May or June,  
When even the grasses on the **dune**  
Play no more their **reedy** tune,  
With his head between his paws  
He lies on the sandy **shores**,  
So quiet, so quiet, he **scarcely** snores.