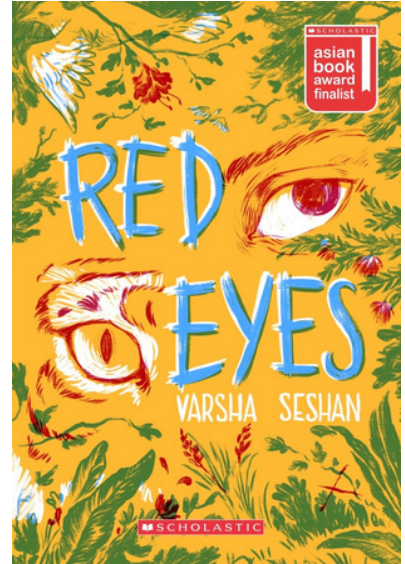


Jungle Mania



Excitement **sounds like** alarm calls when the big cat is around.

Excitement **smells like** fresh, green leaves mixed with petrol fumes.

Excitement **feels like** a shiver down your back and your hair standing on end.

Excitement **tastes like** the dryness of your mouth, as you wait in silence.

Excitement **looks like** the Indian Ghost Tree, shining white.

It's your turn! Choose any emotion and write your own sense poem.

(Title - an emotion of your choice)

----- sounds like -----
(emotion)

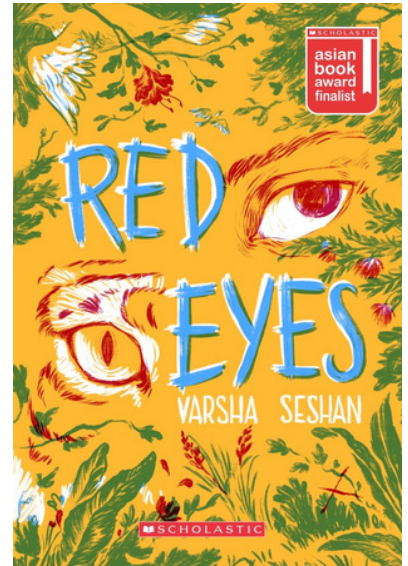
----- smells like -----
(emotion)

----- feels like -----
(emotion)

----- tastes like -----
(emotion)

----- looks like -----
(emotion)

Jungle Mania



Red eyes stared at him from the branches.

Veer jolted back. Cuckoos had red eyes, he knew, but this was no cuckoo.

On the mango tree before him, crouched a girl. Her skin was the same colour as the bark, and she was naked. When she blinked, she seemed to merge with the tree.

Veer took two steps forward, and in a flash, the girl was gone. Veer's lips moved soundlessly as he scanned the branches. There was no sign of the girl at all. A bright yellow bird flew from one tree to another.

WHAT HAPPENS NEXT?
