

# Senses

by John Turner

This is the sea  
It tastes like salt

This is salt  
It feels like sand

This is sand  
It smells like the sea

This is the sea  
It sounds like the wind

This is the wind  
For all to see.

This is the snow  
It looks like wool

This is wool  
It feels like a blanket

This is a blanket  
It sounds like my sister

This is my sister  
She smells like warm milk

This is cold milk  
It tastes like snow.

