



Aurora

Above our heads the heavens are twinkling;
Stars are seen both near and far.
We watch and wait – no clouds are sprinkling
Iceland's night sky; so clear and calm.

A legend tells of lights of neon –
Nature's magic in the sky,
And so we watch, above the tree line;
We'll wait to see this wondrous sight.

Q1: What country is this poem set in?

Q2: Which of these statements are true?

Tick **two**.

- ☐ The poet is looking at the sky.
- ☐ The poet wants to see clouds.
- ☐ The poet does not like the stars.
- ☐ The poet is waiting for something to happen.



Q3: How do you think the poet feels about seeing the lights in the sky?
Give a reason to support your answer.

