

Yet just as quick as you appeared,
 Away you sneak; no trace you leave
 And, as I gaze, you disappear.
 The sky goes dark this winter's eve.

But still, you leave such marvellous memories,
 Of how the sky had danced and whirled,
 The legend's true! Oh, how I marvel.
 The darkness smudged with wondrous swirls.



Q7: Tick the correct answer.

The poet enjoyed seeing the lights in the sky.

☐

True

☐

False

How do you know?



Q8: Put the following events in the order that they happen in the poem.
 The first one has been done for you.

- ☒ 1 The stars above the poet's head are twinkling in the sky.
- ☐ The lights disappear.
- ☐ The poet wonders whether or not they are dreaming.
- ☐ Smudged and smoky patterns can be seen in the sky.
- ☐ The poet speaks about their memories of the lights.
- ☐ Colourful streaks are in the sky above the mountains.

