

## Resource sheet

# Model question poem

### The Treasures

Who will bring me the hush of a feather?  
"I," screeched the Barn Owl. "Whatever  
the weather."

Who will bring me the shadows that flow?  
"I," snarled the Tiger. "Wherever I go."

Who will bring me the colours that shine?  
"I," shrieked the Peacock. "Because they  
are mine."

Who will bring me the crash of the wave?  
"I," sang the Dolphin, "Because I am brave."

Who will bring me the secrets of night?  
"I," called the Bat. "By the moon's silver light."

Who will bring me the scent of the flower?  
"I," hummed the Bee. "By the sun's  
golden power."

Who will bring me the waterfall's gleam?  
"I," sighed the Minnow. "By river and stream."

Who will bring me the strength of the small?  
"I," cried the Spider. "When webs line your  
wall."

Who will bring me the shiver of snow?  
"I," howled the Wolf Cub. "When icicles grow."

And who will bring me a nest, furry warm?  
"I," squeaked the Rat, "When we hide from  
the storm..."

But who will care for the treasures we give?

"I," said the Child.  
"For as long as I live."



The example poem, above, is 'The Treasures' by Clare Bevan from *Poems to Perform* by Julia Donaldson published by Macmillan Children's Books, copyright © 2014. Reproduced by kind permission of Clare Bevan.

Link to poem and film: [clpe.org.uk/poetryline/poems/treasures-clare-bevan](http://clpe.org.uk/poetryline/poems/treasures-clare-bevan)