

CLASS – 7
ENGLISH
TOPIC:POEM 3
THE SHED



FRANK FLYNN



ABOUT THE POET

Frank Flynn

Born: 6 December 1906, Sydney, Australia

Died: 29 July 2000

Famous Books: The Living Heart, Northern Gateway, Rebuilding the Beacon: Point Smith.

By profession, he was an Australian doctor, author, and Missionary priest.



THE SHED



THE SHED

There's a shed at the bottom of our garden

With a spider's web hanging across the door,

The hinges are rusty and creak in the wind.

When I'm in bed I lie and I listen,

I'll open that door one day.

There's a dusty old window around at the side

With three cracked panes of glass,

I often think there's someone staring at me

Each time that I pass,

I'll peep through that window one day.

My brother says there's a ghost in the shed

Who hides under the rotten floorboards,

And if I ever dare to set foot inside

He'll jump out and chop off my head,
But I'll take a peek one day.

I know that there isn't really a ghost,

My brother tells lies to keep the shed for his den;

There isn't anyone staring or making strange noises

And the spider has been gone from his web since I don't know when,

I'll go into that shed one day soon,

But not just yet...



KEY WORDS

- Dare : To be courageous enough to try or do something
How dare you to insult him publicly?
- Chop off : Remove by or as if by cutting
The woodcutter chopped the tree with his axe.
- Ghost : A mental representation of some haunting experience
Vijay Singh met a stout ghost while entering the haunted desert.
- Hide : Prevent from being seen or discovered
She hid herself behind the curtain.



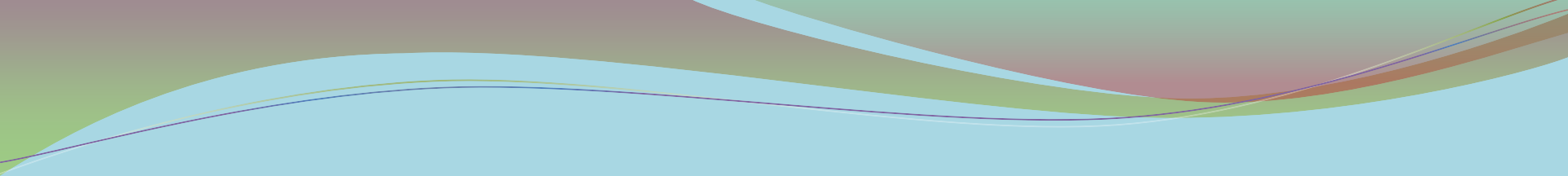
LITERARY DEVICE

Alliteration

Alliteration is a **literary device** where two or more words in a phrase or line of poetry share the same beginning consonant sound. The words may be adjacent or separated by one or more words.

- For example:-
- There isn't anyone staring or making strange noises
- I often think there's someone staring at me
- Each time that I pass,
- I'll peep through that window one day.





THE END

Thank you