Unit 1

**Rachel Field**

***Some People***

Isn’t it strange some people make

You feel so tired inside,

Your thoughts begin to shrivel up

But when you’re with some other ones,

It’s stranger still to find

Your thoughts as thick as fireflies

All shiny in your mind!

**Rachel Field**

***Skyscrapers***

Do skyscrapers ever grow tired

Of holding themselves up so high?

Do they ever shiver on frosty nights

With their tops against the sky?

Do they feel lonely sometimes

Because they have grown so tall?

Do they ever wish they could lie right down

And never get up at all?