

## Street

This short poem tells a story, or part of one.

The version on the next page has been scrambled up.

All of the lines appear in the real poem, just not in this order or form.

Read the scrambled version and try to work out in what order and form the lines should appear.

Compare the scrambled version, your version and the real version.

Which version do you think is better? Why?

Do you react differently to each version? Why?

Street

A door stood half-open

He stared at the dark shining drops on the paving-stones.

Her bare heels left, fading to faintest at the top.

One day he followed her

When he saw her passing by in her white trousers

And the stairs were brushed and clean,

Each tread marked with the red crescent

He fell in love with the butcher's daughter

Down the slanting lane at the back of the shambles.

## Street

## Street (Real Version)

He fell in love with the butcher's daughter

When he saw her passing by in her white trousers

Dangling a knife on a ring at her belt.

He stared at the dark shining drops on the paving-stones.

One day he followed her

Down the slanting lane at the back of the shambles.

A door stood half-open

And the stairs were brushed and clean,

Each tread marked with the red crescent

Her bare heels left, fading to faintest at the top.