

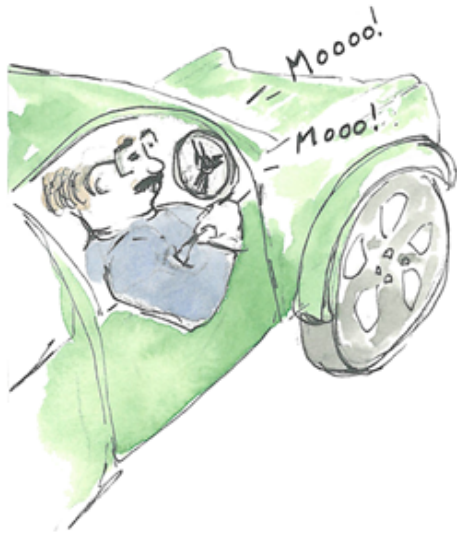
## Noise

By Jessie Pope

I like noise.

The whoop of a boy, the thud of a hoof,  
The rattle of rain on a galvanized roof,  
The hubbub of traffic, the roar of a train,  
The throb of machinery numbing the brain,  
The switching of wires of an overhead tram,  
The rush of the wind, a door on the slam,  
The boom of the thunder, the crash of the waves,  
The din of a river that races and raves,  
The crack of a rifle, the clank of a pail,  
The strident tattoo of a swift-slapping sail –  
From any old sound that the silence destroys,  
Arises a gamut of soul-stirring joys.

I like noise



Take from: **Sensational!** page 106  
Unit 5: Day 2: Input  
Unit 5: Day 4: Input