

# I Spy

*I spy with my beady eye, something beginning with... 'C'!*

That's easy. 'Sea'.

'C'?

Yes. You know, 'the sea'.

With its waves that crash like an angry cymbal on a dark stormy night.

With its waves that glisten in the pale moonlight.

With its waves that can dance right out of your sight.

With its waves that can hit you with all their might.

No. It's definitely not 'sea'.

OK. Well how about 'see'?

'C'?

Yes. You know, 'see'.

I see the stars shine like glitter in a cold winter's sky.

I see my face redden whenever I lie.

I see cans and paper on the floor and ask why.

I see a blanket of snow on the mountain so high.

No, Brian. It's not 'see' and it's not 'sea' either. And you can't see 'see', you can only see 'the sea'. And anyway, it's 'C'! As in cat and cap and cupboard and conker. Not as in kick or kite or kitten or kettle.

Oh I see!

So do you want another guess?

Yes please Peter. Now let me think carefully... I know, 'chair'!

