

My poem - The wierd box

I will put in my box,
The glaming Scales from a friendly dragon
Green Slime from a crazy ogre,
The freezing hairs from a handsome yeti.

I will put in my box,
The harmful venom from an Inland Taipan,
Hot, molten lava from a erupting volcano,
The tip of a claw from a angry crab.

I will put in my box,
A hilarious joke from a 9 year old boy,
Music from a snake charmer in Tunisia,
The first movement of a cute baby.

I will put in my box,
A 13th month and a orange moon
A helmet and sword on Schoolchildren
and a badge on a Soldier.

My box is made out of Gold and Silver
With pugs on the lid and bad things in it's pouches
It's look is the look of greatness

I shall climb in my box,
On the slopes of Mt Everest,
Then reach the Snow capped top
and celebrate because I made it!