

What's in Your Bag?

*Hey, Pine Class what's that
you've got in your bag?
A Giraffe?*

OK, OK, it is a magical bag.
But now that you've asked
In my bag there could be...

A tiger from the wild,
The cheekiness of a child,
The wave that's been tiled.

There could be a glove so
cosy,
Some monkeys being nosy.
Maybe some bread which has
turned toasty.

A flying paintbrush with
soft bristles,
Magical moments under the
mistletoe,
A glistening gem made from
crystals.

A dog that barks,
The creepiness of the dark,
Fun memories at the park.

The tick-tock of a clock,
The secrets of a lock,
A door that went 'knock,
knock'.

A dragon's spike as sharp as
a razor,
My soft black school blazer,
Superman's eyes that are as
red as a laser.

A teddy bear's cuddle,
A wet, sticky puddle,
Oh what a muddle!

Like I said,
I know it's a magical bag.

By Pine Class, Year 2