

 ilkley literature festival

Write your poem on the theme of
NATURE AND THE NATURAL WORLD in the box below.

When I'm on the beach
the soft, smooth sand tickles my feet
like a cat that has found
warm, fluffy socks lying around
The sea is sometimes calm and宽容
but sometimes foams and crashes like a thunderstorm
There are usually tons of people there
so I pretend I'm in an empty lair
I splash in the sea
like nobody is there but me
The scorching sun shines on my head
and I feel warm like I am tucked up in bed
I haven't been to the beach in a long time
I miss it more now that I've made this rhyme

