

The Peacock

By Madina Husainzada

The peacock tail flapping this way and that
Stepping on stones round and flat
Its beautiful colours both dark and light
Watching her beautiful feathers make you
happy and bright
As you see her open her feathers up high
You think 'How does she do that and
why?'

The peacock cleans herself feeling serene
I guess her colours are a little aquamarine
If you look closely, her silver beak
Looks pretty unique
As she tells me her name in a squeak
I must say, it's pretty chic
Her name is Blossom
And I have to admit it's pretty awesome
Just as I heard her beautiful voice
I started thinking does she have a choice
Maybe she wants to be free
To escape this place and flee
So I decide to let her go
To allow her to stand and grow
As I hug the beautiful bird
And wave goodbye
I think of all the things that just pass by

The Horse

By Arwaa Ali

I saw a horse galloping along
Its hair sways in the wind as I sing a song
It sees me and comes, and we play a game
It comes every morning to tell me its
name
Its big bright eyes shine in the sun
Its hairy hooves love to run
Along the grass as it canters by
The flowers and trees under the sky
My heart feels joyful as I say
Goodbye my friend at the end of the day

Under the Sea

By: Ruqayyah White

Under the sea, glowfish glow
Under the sea, turtles are swimming
Under the sea, sting rays swim
Under the sea, sharks chomp
Under the sea, fish can be different
colours
On top of the sea is not as nice as under
the sea

I am the Queen of the fish
Once a dollar came sinking down
I told one of my fish to send it back
And he didn't know that something was
there
And bumped right into it! It was a duck
Quack, he said and he sent it back to me

Good and Evil

By: Sumayya Zuhair

To white mountains crystal clear
You might find evil lurking near
An ice dragon as black as night
It would give you quite a fright
A lone camper walking by
As he tries to stifle a cry
The dragon opens an eye to look
The camper hides in a nook
The dragon blows a furious flame
Now the camper must proclaim
Help me Help me!
The dragon looks around to see
The camper trying to get free
The dragon blows out another flame
But the camper just walks in, he's insane
The lone camper defeats the dragon
Then he runs back to his wagon
The wagon goes back to where he was
born
To a land of golden corn

The Dragon (24 lines)

By: Abdullah Talib

A Komodo Dragon,
Swift and strong,
His tail swishes
Swift and sly
His swift forked tongue
Flickering gently
In the breeze
His poison tipped teeth
Ready for ambush
From the trees
Suddenly he sees
An enemy, a foe
Coming proudly
Charging, through the reeds
Coming closer closer
Into the trees
Then strike!
He defends his home in a flash
He slashes
Skin, scale and bone
His foe surprised, dashes off
In a scramble
He's the victor
The Dragon King

The Snowy Owl Egg

By: Ruqayya Talib

There once was an egg, an egg of white
That egg was quite a sight
Pinecones fell like arrows from a bow
'Crickety crack', the egg goes splat
And just like that, the egg has hatched
A white ball of fluff with little black spots
It gives out a little chirp
Big yellow eyes look out and see a nest up
in a tree
Then pops out another little owl
And then another owl and more and more
They were all hatching!
The little owl looked at another
And had a mouse from his parents
And had a happy life

The Stingray

By: Ibraheem Mohamed

Once the stingray, swift with his tail
Quick or not he will not bail
Once Mako shark tried to eat him
So he tried to convince Mako that Bream
Fish was a better dish
But old Mako did not listen.
Stingray went by in a flash
And down fell Mako with a crash
Who washed up on shore
And he was no more

The Honeybee (14 lines)

By: Zaid Zuhair

Humming and buzzing with quick pulsing
wings
Honeybee flies past rushes and springs
He beats the air, then catches a scent
As he begins his measured descent
He scans the earth then zooms to the
ground
And then he lands...without a sound
As he uses his secret power
To sip at nectar from the flower
Pollen grains grip to sacks on his legs
And when they stick, they cling like pegs
Once Honeybee is ready to go
Drops of nectar fall like snow
Then he flies away, to his honeycomb
It may be sticky, but to a bee it's home

The Owl

By: Najma Asqiyatul Mawla

I am a little owl and I am smart
Some kids think I am scary
Because of my big bright eyes
I am also scared when people clap and shout
I am independent and talented
I like to be alone, I don't really like people
I can live in rainforest and grasslands and more
I wake up at night
And when I sleep I go back to my elm tree.

Who is he?

By: Zubayr Talib

He slithers through rocks
He slithers through trees
He's brown with black spots
He's very big
He has big teeth but doesn't have venom
He strikes with power
He lives in Florida and other countries and continents
He eats birds, eggs, mice and more
He is hunted by birds called raptors

Who is he?

(Answer: A Pine Snake)