

I Would Like To Paint

I would like to paint the echolocation of dust grey
Dolphins,

As they dart to and fro to lurch forward and grab
they're prey.

I would paint the sound of Horses Hooves smacking
against the cold Stoney floor,

As they gallop down the Country Path.

I would like to paint a white Weasel scurrying to his
burrow ,

As his emerald eyes dart to discover danger.

I would like to paint the beach while a Sandstorm
hits me like a thousand pins,

As I sprint to the glistening sapphire sea.

I would like to paint a monstrous, majestic, magic
Dragon as it glides over the stormy, snowy
mountains ,

As the seeks the ground to discover his desolate
cave.

I would like to paint the glowing sunrise,
As the sun fly's up from his over night sleep

Maisie Harvey –Y6