

VOLCANO POEM

THE VOLCANO WAS SO HIGH,
IT NEARLY MADE ME DIE,
THE CRATER AS BOWL-SHAPED AS ANDY'S HEAD,
THE MOLTEN ROCK IS SMOULDERING RED.

V2.THE SOUND OF RUMBLING,
AND HEARING THE ROCK CRUMBLING.
MALAKAI'S FACE STARTED TO BEAM,
AS THE VOLCANO BEGAN TO STEAM.

V3.THE NOISE WAS BOOMING,
AS THE LAVA STARTED OOZING.
IT WAS BRIGHT SPARKLING ORANGE AND RED,
LIKE A SUNSET CLOSE TO BEING DEAD.