

## Volcano poem

The volcano is big,  
Like an oil rig,  
It is jet black,  
Lava makes the rocks crack

Bang! Went the volcano, it was deafening,  
The nearby village, it was threatening,  
The eruption was loud,  
It was made a gun metal grey ash cloud.

The red hot lava flowed,  
It was like orange liquid and it glowed,  
The lava was excited and bubbling,  
Like a clown that was juggling.