

Volcano poem

*Standing tall like a pile of rubble,
Underground it started to bubble,
It was as black as coal,
A crater on top with a very big crater.*

*The volcano top started to blow,
Lava came out and started to flow,
Lava spewed out that was threatening,
It started to erupt making loud sounds it was
deafening.*

*The lava was glowing red,
Animals and plants were all dead,
Lots of others were in trouble,
Catastrophically the casualties were quick to double.*