

4V'S GOLD STAR WORK OF THE WEEK!

Kenning poems



*A twisting-tree,
An evolving-wildlife,
A moss-maker,
A curious-monkey,
A roaming-snake,
An expanding-density,
A humid-atmosphere,
A cloudy-bridge,
A shaded-sunlight,
A burrowing-bush,
An exotic-plant*

Harry

What's that noise?

Look over there,

That's an Orangutan Vine-swinging,

That's another tree-climbing,

Watch out there's a snake-slithering on the ground,

His hiss is so quiet you might not hear a sound,

What's that noise,

It's a Toucan-squawking,

Hopping through the trees,

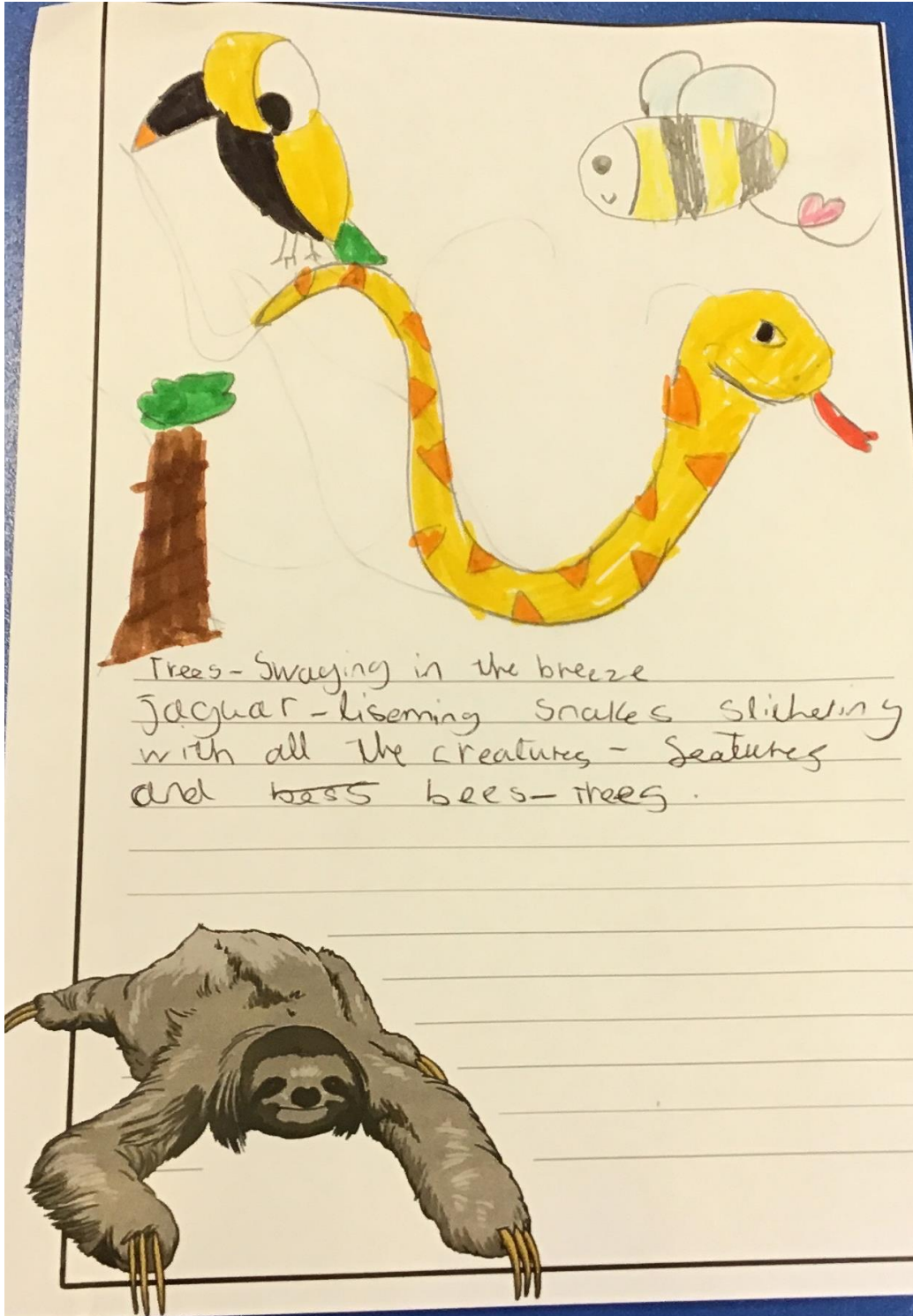
Ahh the Orangutan is trying to steal my keys,

It's very hot,

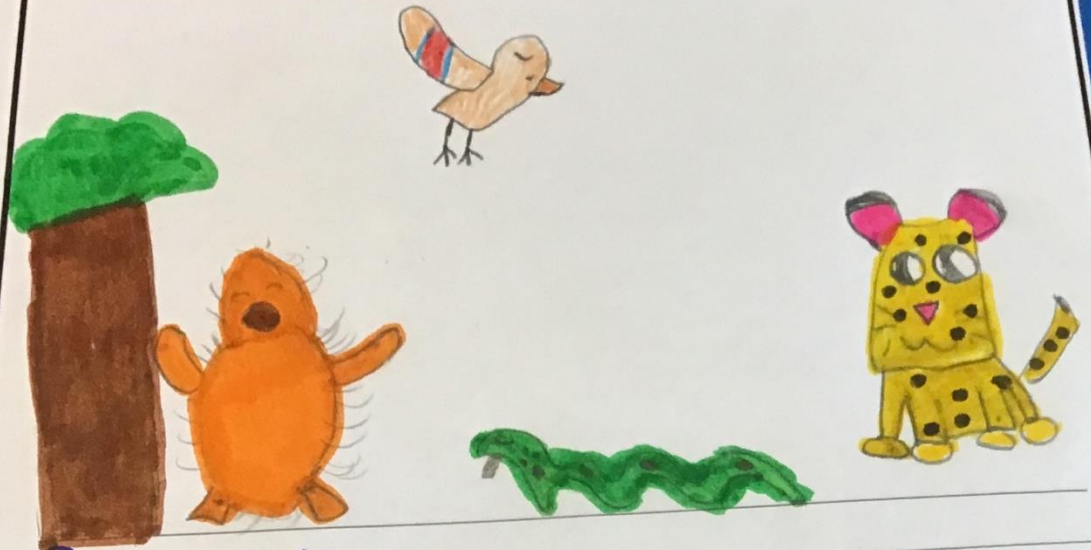
Sun-shining through the trees,

I need some water, before I fall to my knees.





Trees - Swaying in the breeze
Jaguar - hissing snakes slithering
with all the creatures - Seaturges
and bees - trees.



Breeze-Swayers
Hairy-Swingers
Flying-Fillers
Slithering-Beasts
Black-Killers

