



They

They were massive,
They were enormous,
They emerged from below the sand,
They drifted down the bike-way path,
They floated to the marching band.

They went to the old monkey bars,
They slipped down the slide,
They spun on the round-a-bout,
They were like creatures with much pride.

They swung on a swing until it broke,
Their feelers swung and swayed,
They seemed to like the puppy,
They watched the children as they played.

They forced themselves through a fence,
They clambered up the trees,
They over-looked the great big park,
They upset a hive of bees.

They glided back the way they came,
They stepped into the pit,
They descended back into the ground,
They vanished. That was it.

By Bella Warr

