



Fire!!!

I can toast your marshmallows around the burning campfire on a cold night out in a field.

I can burn and rip trees out of the ground in a forest.

I can warm you up on a cold night by snuggling and comforting you with a warm embrace.

The volcano fires me out like a rocket.

I can run through forests and devour everything in my path.

Or block your throat with my smoke in your burning house.

I can put on an amazing dance. I can make you jump with my fireworks which have every colour in an artist's paint palette.

And prance under and over the cold night sky.

By Cameron.

I hope you enjoied reading
my fire poem.

