

30th January

Write a poem including figurative language

A lonely night

It was a lonely night at Summer Bound,
Wind howling like a lonely wolf,
In search of food in the pitch dark lonely woods.

Inside the children were chattering like excited chumps.
Excitement filled the whole classroom.
Teachers yawning waiting for morning.

Outside the darkness and the weather fought together.
Snow falling, like a blanket.
Hiding the moon until all silent and dark.

The warmth of the sun comes crashing through the window.
To the children's astonishment and joy.
With light comes freedom.