**The Magic Box**

**by Gwithian Class 2017/18**

I will put in the box

The sound of a snoring dragon,

The incredible shred of Eddie Van Halan’s Guitar solo,

The delicate sound of a snowflake.

I will put in the box



My teacher who teaches things that I never knew,

The menacing cry of a hideous, dreadful basilisk,

A violent volcano from a vicious mill,

The sound of rain on the top of a car,

The scream of a live hamburger sizzling on a stove,

The bright bloody lava from the biggest, deadliest, vicious volcano,

I will put in the box



The crunch of a bourbon biscuit,

A tap of a pencil’s heart,

The pink horn of a young unicorn.

I will put in the box



A lazy lady laughing like lollipops,

The penetratingly strong wind of a merciless snow-storm,

A seal from the sea surfing on a surfboard.

I will put in the box

The breeze of a snowstorm,

The swish of a green, ripped leaf on a winter’s day,

And a crumbling crystal knife.



I will put in the box

The tear of a whimpering wolf,

The cry of a snowman slowly melting,

A hairy handsome boy named Haiden

I will put in the box

A swish of a swirling fish,

The tear of a cramped crying cloud,

The first cry of a maricon kitten,

I will put in the box

Thunder from the thunderbird, flying high in the sky,

The last laugh of a lavender coloured fish,

The thump of a rhino’s charging foot.

I will put in the box



The thought of a thing from Mars,

A blood scented baby,

The loud blowing sound of leaves falling off trees in Autumn,

I will put in the box

A snort of a scornful boy,

Three talking stripy bees dancing in the rain,

An eruption of a volcano that roars up to the moon.

And watch out because I will also put in the box,

a demon hamster nibbling your fingers…ouch!

