

The Adventure Poem (5A and 5M)

(Pie Corbett)

My adventure is made from -

The world's silent whisper, played above a symphony of echoes

Free hands moving the waves of a gigantic ocean

A cold whisper of a new born angel

The freckled holes of a new existing world

I found it -

On the edge of a broken heart

Behind the mystical vines of hidden world, breathing new creatures into the light

Under the icy cold ends of the earth silencing the savage winds

This adventure can -

Open the hardest door no-one can reveal

Move a mountain with the breath of a wishing star

Transcend the swallow of a dark secret appearing in the mythical mist

If lost this adventure -

Would fit the universe into its locket with a flash of a flickering firefly and a dash of mysterious glaze