

AMY'S POEMS

LIMERICK

There once was a boy from Staveley.
Who went out very bravely.
He went to a shop,
To buy a mop,
From a man in a cave named Davely.

CLERIHEW

Donald Trump.
Is such a grump.
His looks aren't so bright.
But he thinks he has lots of might.

CINQUAIN

As I
Look from under.
The blossom tree the leafs
Sway dancing in a stunning way
Smiling.

HAIKU

The page turns slowly.
The lovely smell of new books.
I love the book shop.