

# ELLA HAYWOOD'S POEMS

## LIMERICK

There once was a boy from Rome.  
He had a bottle of foam.  
But he used it all,  
So he had to call.  
Because he was stuck at home.

## Clerihew

Donald Trump,  
Is a bit of a lump.  
Made a big mistake,  
So his choices he needs to retake.

## CINQUAIN

Skiing  
Cold and bitter,  
Smell the chilled alpine air  
Cutting through smooth paper-like snow  
Nice view.

## Haiku

The fire before me,  
Warming the chilly dark night,  
As the stars Glisson.