

Poetry By Toby

Limerick

There once was a boy named Matt.
He was extremely fat
He went outside to get some fresh air
Then he sat down on the chair
Then he heard a scream from the cat.



Clerihew

Mitchell Starc
Will give the batsmen a bark
When he rips in the ball
The batsmen will fall.



Cinquain

Rough waves
Smash on the rocks
As the cargo ship falls
Very far out in the ocean
Sinking.

