

Wednesday 2<sup>nd</sup> April 2025

Water Cycle poem

Clouds clouds crying in pain  
Colder colder heavier heavier until it...  
BANG!

Tap Tap rain falling down window  
BANG!

tapper fast flower gliding through sleeping

Mountains! Ouch! ow! ow!

Z

Z

Z

PLOP PLOP into the blue

dazzling glazing brilliant sea where I can see  
the water adventure ploping into the sea!

PLOP!

After he floated faster than a JAGUR PLOP!

he started to act like the master and he collect salt  
ROCKY ROCKS! collect!  
collect!

GO GO GO! Spare salt WOAHH!

the monsters are soaking him up back to home sweet  
home which is where the cluffy clouds are time to  
rest!

Now it all starts again!

Now it all starts again!

Now it all starts again!