

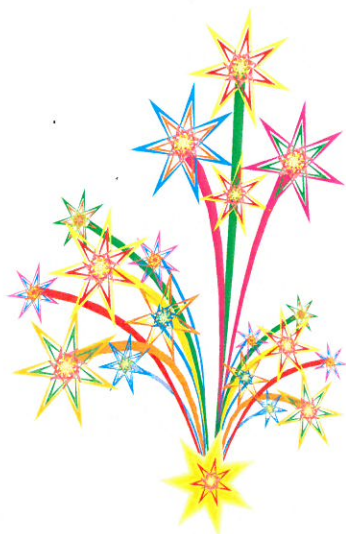
Bonfire Night



It's Bonfire Night,
The moon is bright,
Loud bangs and booms,
Rockets go zoom.



Sparklers alight,
You must wrap up tight,
Explosions in the dark,
Beware of the sparks.



Don't get a fright,
It's a beautiful sight,
Fireworks up high,
I'm watching the sky.



Reds, yellows and blues,
Can you see them too?
Shooting up far,
How lucky we are.

Hot dogs we eat,
Toffee apples a treat,
Just like a party,
Delicious and hearty.



Now the whooshes have stopped,
The fireworks all dropped,
Time to get warmed instead,
And snuggled in bed.

By Eve Bullerwell

