

A Camping Poem

Crack! Crack!

The camp fire crackles under the stars

Sizzle! Sizzle!

The food cooks in a pan above the fire

Crunch! Crunch!

The campers walk in the leaves

Clak! Clak! Clak! Clak!

The tent poles knock together

Swish! Swish!

Campers bat away flies

Stomp! Stomp!

People walk by in wellies

Rustle! Rustle!

As we prepare our sleeping bags to go to sleep

Chirp! Chirp!

The birds say 'Good Morning' to wake us up