Overheard on a Beach

Sea dragon, sea dragon, what are your pearls?

Sea pearls, giant. Why do you stare at them?

Give me them.

No.

Give me them, give me them.

No

Then I will screech at the moon

And moan at the stars.

Giant, why do you love them so?

They are better than any seas that sing,

Better than planets, better than rain,

Better than Hummingbird’s tiny wing,

Your sea pearls on a golden chain.

Hush, I stole them from the sea.

Give me your pearls. I love them.

No.

I will howl in the sand for your sea pearls,

I love them so.

Give me them. Give me.

No.

Arwel, year 4, Coastlands School, Pembrokeshire