The Beessharam

In the mountains of the Meeleecom

Lives the vile Beessharom

His skin is yellow at its peak,

But do not forget his wavy beak

His mouth opens with a screech

Revealing his dreadful looking teeth

His eyes are there to invite you inside

But when you enter, you’ll want to hide

But if he eats the sugar rush sweet,

That doubles every time you eat

His ears begin to rumble

And steam come out his mouth

Then ‘KABOOM’

He has disappeared!

Arthur Laming – Year 4