The Fiki

Deep inside the waterfall of Siki,

Scuttles the very lively Fiki.

His fur is fluffy and cuddly,

When he opens his eyes, they show he feels muddly.

When his mouth opens, you can see teeth and jaws,

At the end of each limb, there are small, flat paws.

His antenna sit upon his head,

He brings good luck , that’s what people said.

But if he eats, the pastel leaf

That grows beside the rushing reef

His antenna start to wiggle

And then, he begins to wiggle.

Chloe Chow – Year 4