

Bonfire Night - Poem



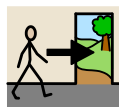
Bonfire night, the sky so bright,



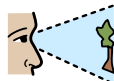
Lots of fun on this special night,



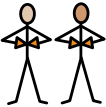
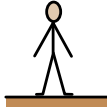



Jacket potatoes and sausages for tea,





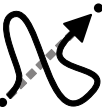
Then out in the garden there's something to see.


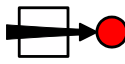
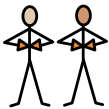
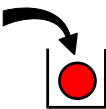



Bonfire Night - Poem

 We all  stand  well back and the  bonfire is  lit,

 Next it's the  fireworks and we  wait  for a bit,

Then all of a  sudden there's a  bang and a whoosh, 

A  rocket  shoots past  us and  into a  bush.



Bonfire Night - Poem



Fireworks



shine brightly,



sparks



fall



on the ground,



Laughter

and

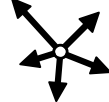


screams

can be



heard



all around,



Rockets



zoom upwards

they



light up



the night,



The children



hold



sparklers



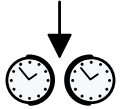
that shine so bright.



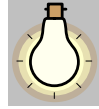
Bonfire Night - Poem



The bonfires



soon



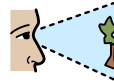
dim,



no more



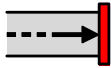
fireworks



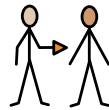
to see,



The evening



has ended

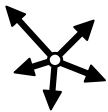


for you

and for

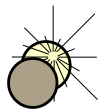


me,



Everywhere

looks

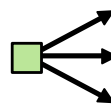


dull

and



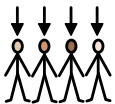
smoke



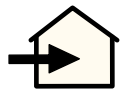
fills



the skies,

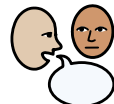


We all



go inside now

and



say



our goodbyes.

