

**Maryam Idrees – Aged 9**

A Wonderful Day Out Poem

A beam of light makes it

Not a night

On the beautiful beach there's

A sign of a pretty peach in

The clear blue sky

The ripe berries make my mouth

water

The freshest fruit grow on the

paradise trees

When the clouds tower over

me, soft white marshmallows

fall from the sky

My mum takes me inside and makes

soft fluffy cinnamon rolls to melt

in my mouth

I go to sleep to have some

dazzling dreams. I get carried

away into the clouds and have

wonderful dreams