

Hi there Aslans, Ed here again! I'd like to share a poem I wrote when I got back from exploring Atlanti. It's a list poem and it is all the magical things I'd like to find in my rucksack.



10 Things in an Explorer's Rucksack

A sizzling sun beam scorching the sky,
The sound of rain splashing on mud,
A rhino's footprint,
A hat made of stars,
10000 leaf skeletons glittering in the wind,
The sweetest fruit from an ice cream tree,
A never-ending flapjack,
The smell of jungle clouds,
A feather from a Soupee bird,
A pair of very sore feet.