

POETRY OBJECT

Lauren, Year 7 Star of the Sea College Mum's Horse

Hazelnut brown and gold-flecked fur,
Hooves clicking along the firm ground,
Eyes glittering with the reflection of
The stretch of green fields around.

Ever loyal to its owner,
Its cyan blue saddle lay
Resting upon its back,
Bouncing up and down and away.

Moving swiftly through the tall blades of grass,
The sky turning a deep pink,
A strong and powerful creature,
Its movements with nature in sync.

Lead by its owner through rusty iron gates,
As the sun fell and the night swirled,
It was lead to enjoy its rest,
In the safety of another world.

Carved, sculpted and painted,
Put in a shop, then was sold and done,
Sat down on a shelf by a young girl,
That young girl is now my Mum.

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