

Poetry Boxing Up

**When I blew the golden trumpet
(verse 1 alliterations)**

When I blew the golden trumpet,

sly serpents slithered silently,

pink parrots perched on plum trees
pecking painfully,

tiny turtles tricked a terrified
tarantula,

a lazy lizard lay on a lilo
laughing and

a gorgeous gorilla gobbled up
Greta in one great gulp.

**When I blew the golden trumpet
(verse 2 personification)**

When I blew the golden trumpet,

an oak tree sneezed,

a Ferrari giggled as it rushed
past,

the school fence cheered at the
end of the day,

a dustbin danced the tango,

and a lamppost crouched down to
tie its laces.

**When I blew the golden trumpet
(verse 3 similes)**

When I blew the golden trumpet,

winter leaves fell like frail
playing cards,

the sun sizzled in the sky like a
polished button,

stars glittered like sequins on an
ebony ball gown,

a river wound its way round a hill
like an anaconda

and clouds drifted by like grey
candy-flow.

When I blew the golden trumpet (Ending verse)	
After I laid down my golden trumpet	
I folded up my shadow,	
Packed my pockets with promises and	
Left the room alone, with its cold heart ticking.	