



Dreams

Last night I flew in outer space
I flew so fast and far.
An alien spaceship tried to chase
Me round a shining star.

Last night I had a pair of wings
But still I couldn't fly.
I had to watch as other things
Like chairs went floating by!

Last night I helped a dragon with
A roar that had no fire.
I gave it chilli peppers
And watched the flames shoot higher.

Last night I found some magic shoes
Which made me feel so tall.
I jumped so high I couldn't lose
When I played basketball.

Last night I painted my whole town
In yellow, blue and red.
It looked as if a circus clown
Had coloured it instead.

Each night I curl up in my bed
Excited to find out
What I will be inside my head
What my dreams will be about.

Gillian Craig

Poems

