I Am Bird

I am bird.
In the day I play outside but at night I sleep in my very cosy nest.
And when I sleep I dream.



I dream I peck at trees with my beak that is as sharp as a knife in the shimmer of the moonlit sky,

Like a hammer against nails.

I dream I glide on the icy water to catch fish. I am a burglar of tropical fish, snatching them from their cold watery homes.

I dream I swoop low just above the water, Using my long beak to catch fish like a long pointy skewer.

I dream I dive down about to grab my prey As fast as a cheetah running to eat like a lion.

And I tell you my dreams so that you can dream with me.

Poppy and Eleanor