

11.5.21

LO: I can create a poem describing the colours and movements of the Northern Lights.

The Northern Lights, they start their
show at night,
one million colours, surging on the stars
and sky,
the sun looks on in awe, longing to
produce such a light,
purple, red and yellow, join the show
and rise,
all the colours merge, and illuminate the
sky as one.
The Northern lights.

