

A Dragon in the Classroom

There's a dragon in the classroom:

its body is a box,
its head's a plastic waste-bin,
its eyes are broken clocks.

Its legs are cardboard tubes,
its claws are toilet rolls,
its tongue's my dad's old tie,
that's why it's full of holes.

'Oh what a lovely dragon,'
our teacher smiled and said.
'You **are** a pretty dragon,'
she laughed and stroked its head.

'Oh no I'm not,' he snorted,
SNAP! SNAP! He moved his jaw
and chased our screaming teacher
along the corridor.

Charles Thompson