

Dolphin Chains

Flying, flying back from the place of wonder it came.

Falling, falling down into my small sweaty hands.

Golden dolphins

Dangle from long golden chains that lock around my neck.

You feel hard, sad but protective

You fell down from the cold, dark sky. Silently is how you fell.

I could taste you coming.

I could smell your golden lockets even before you came from wherever you came from.

But I bet it was a wonderful place

You smell like floods of melted gold.

You look like a rainy day.

You feel hard and cold. Your colour helps express feelings; mine and others.

Now as you sit on my cold brown shelf you look sad and lonely.

But when your golden chains lock around my cold neck you seem to brighten up.

I will keep you till I die.

Zac, Year 3

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