



Lightning

An undulating snake with a rattling tail,
All quiet except little hisses in the distance,
And then... BOOM! It attacks.

It darts when it is ready, at its own time,
But rapidly curls back up
And banishes sneakily from its space at the speed of light,
Leading a trail that stays in your mind forever,
Its shape is unique and is never, ever the same.

It has a powerful weapon with bright colours that catch the eye

Some are scared but I am not

Some have been killed

And it is the king of them all!

By Charlotte