

The Thursday 3rd October '21

L.O. to write poems.

Rocks

She used to trickling like lava but now she has turned in to a hard rock.

When it hardens it comes crumbly like sandstone. She never liked trickling on the ground.

She ~~to~~ went down the slope.

The slope is black she is made by lava ~~was~~ what trickles and it pops it erupes and makes a rock.

The ~~rock~~ rock is hot but it will pop and it

And it is cold but when it comes out you will not want to touch it when it comes out.

The rocks is immensely big when it first comes out.