

Firework the Friendly Dragon

I am a very friendly dragon
And Firework is my name
I breathe in the chilly autumn air
And breathe it out as flame.

I'm green as a lettuce leaf,
How shiny are my scales,
With tiny wings tucked to my side
And claws as sharp as nails

You may not have seen a dragon,
We hide in Meanwood Park,
Sometime we walk on Woodhouse Moor,
But mostly in the dark.

And when aeroplanes roar overhead
Just look in the sky to see
A mass of vapour trails
And at least one of them is me!

Smoke comes out of my mouth
You can see the little wisps,
It happens when I'm happy
Chewing cheese and onion crisps.

But when I'm really very cross
My breath is red and hot,
It crackles like the autumn leaves,
It's thick, and chokes a lot.

I am a very friendly dragon
And Firework is my name
I breathe in the chilly autumn air
and breathe it out as flame.

© **James Nash 2016**