The lizard

 The four senses: hear , smell , touch , taste.

 Dad said we weren’t going far,

 As we drove away in the car,

 we had all our camping gear in the back,

 even some in a sack,

 we crushed in the final pegs,

 as dad stuffed his face with boiled eggs,

 next we got the big portion of camp food,

 and mum got herself in a stroppy mood,

 soon it gets dark and its time for bed,

 I feel the pillow below my head,

 and then I get the scent of grass,

 and think I hear a scuttling fox pass,

 now we’re driving home,

 and I reach for my honey comb,

 its crunchy texture reaches my mouth and so it starts to foam,

 finally we’re home and I can see my brightly coloured garden gnome.