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.