

COBRAM PRIMARY SCHOOL

Our School. Your School.

'THE DROP' NARRATIVE POEM

Rylan, Owen, George and Sierra walked to the theme park together.
All of them are BFF'S, best friends forever.

They walked past the ice-creamery,
People say they have a nice scenery.

They went down the path, to find a person with a scarf,
Who told them directions, to the great messy path.
They walked into the maze of wonder,
As they walk in, the clock strikes thunder!

They turned left and right, right and left,
Now it;s nearly the end of their quest.
They exit the maze of so called disaster,
Now they play truth or dare and Rylan was the master

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Rylan was dared to go on 'The Drop',
That should surely put it to a stop.
Now he's at the front of the line,
He thought of an excuse 'oh look at the time!'

He sat in his chair as the ride started and the sun shone,
It was going up and up, as his heart turned stone.
I forgot to mention that 'The Drop' was the tallest and scariest ride,
Rylan thought that he had died.

It stopped and dropped, he soared like an eagle through the air.
To make him scream was very rare.
His friends at the bottom, only stood to stare.
The drop had begun and Rylan hoped he'd spare.

I think it's time for me to fly,
Here is our last goodbye.

Author
Rylan

Grade
6