Free-form poetry in the style of A Small Dragon

WALT: Publish a free verse poem

A flaming phoenix by Anna

I found a small phoenix in the woodshed. I think it must have come from deep inside the forest because it's damp and black ashy coal is still steaming in its eyes.

I fed it on many things, tried grass, the roots of stars, rain drops and dandelions but it looked up at me as if to say I need foods you can't provide.

It made a nest among the dusty coal, not unlike a bird but larger,its out of place here and most times silent.

If you believe in me I would come running to your house to let you share this magical moment but I would like instead
To see if you yourself will pass this way.

[phoenix by Alessia]

I found a little phoenix in the playhouse perhaps
It came from deep inside the woods where it ate
In a cosy fire pit and it looked fearless and colorful

I fed it some bugs but she wouldn't eat them she l
Looked up as me as if to say I need a special kind of
Bug that you cant provide so i fed it purple and yellow
Bugs and she ate it she flapped her wings until they
Glowed.

It made a fire pit with coal not like a dragons nest but larger
It made itself comfortable and she went to sleep.

If you believed in this creature I would come flying to
House to share this miracle with you.

Centaur by Raffie

I found a Mythical centaur down a meandering path
He was hiding in the damp eerie forest by the crumbling rocks
Covered by mossy bark and tangled vines
Wrapped around his feathery wings

I fed him a shimmering golden apple and a smoky stake
Wisps from spiders webs and mischievous fireflies
He looked at me with hungry beady eyes
So I tried ice tea an d lemonade

Suddenly I heard a earsplitting gallop like a unfamiliar heart beat
It was released from the mighty vines
And dug a nest among
The gnarled and spindly branches and twigs

AT sunrise it emerged from the dense gloomy woods
To find his magicall mummy waiting to wisk
him away to there breath taking den
I will miss you

[Poem Title] by Jacob

Start typing poem here

I've found a giant phoenix in a creature in my garden
Predict it must of come deep from Mount Fuji Fire
Because it's red and fiery and lava is still reflecting in its eyes.

I fed it on many things ,fire root, fire,coal and fire geode but it stared up at me like it's saying I need food you can't provide.

It made a ring of fire around itself ,unlike most animals.
Rock hard feathers a mighty soul and a majestic , rare beak. It sadly thought of its mum.

If you believe in it,I rush to your house to share this wonder
And see if you pass it on.

[A Phoenix] by Sammy

I found a tough Phoenix in the sky,
It had fearsome, piercing eyes like the sun,
A luminous, glow bright in the dark and a
Majestic, enchanted crown showing off in the day.

I found scales from snakes,
The wings of pegasus,
But it stared at me like I need food you can't provide,
And it ate.

It made a burrow under a cratur,
Not like a dragons but larger,
It is most times silent in space but loud down bellow,
Only in the darkness, it goes up there.

Come into the forest,
So you can meet this amazing creature,
It won't harm you, it'll sniff you,
If you like it I will come rushing to your door to share
This wonder.

[unicorn in my pantry] by Izzy

I found a unicorn in my pantry. Perhaps it was wandering around the oak tree and found itself in my pantry. I think it's only visible when the trees are swaying . It has silky brown fur and his tail and mane is pink as candyfloss .

I fed it many things, tried sandwiches , biscuits, even sparkly moondust but she looked up at me with her hazel brown eyes as if to say I need food you can't find .

She spent most of her time right up next to the dusty and crusty pantry door . I tried to get him next to the tins or lying on the floor but she still stayed next to my pantry door .

This shy unicorn piques your interest. If I could let her see you I would but this unicorn needs to stay in my pantry .

A Winged Pig by Monty

I found a winged pig in the garage. I think it must have come from a starlit cave because it's cold and grey and stalagmites are still reflecting in its eyes.

I fed it on many things - tried grass, millions of mountain mints and stalactites as sharp as a razor blade. But it stared at me as if to say "I need food you can't provide."

It made a nest among the coal not unlike a badger but bigger its out of place here,
And is mosttimes silent,

If you believe in this I would come hurrying to your doorstep to let you see this wondering beauty,
But I want to instead see,
If you yourself will pass this way.

A small Phoenix

By Edward

I found a baby phoenix scratching at the wall sadly under my house . It must of come from up from the clouds . It was fiery ,blue and lava is still reflecting in its eyes.

The phoenix went to lie down. I fed the baby phoenix many things like saffron, lava soup, diamond cakes and hot bagels But the baby phoenix was still crying. He said "I want my mum".

The phoenix was a baby so he would not of had any power until he was grown up. He had yellow scales, sapphire skin and black feet.

I,ve spotted a lonely,dreadful,lost Phoenix
Which was located in a unsafe weak little shelter
I thought it must have come from a mysterious cave
In the sparkly deep ocean, all alone with the coldness showering.

I tried nature foods to feed him like flowers,leaves,branches
But it stared at me disliked
It said to me you need to climb the tallest tree to collect a special berry.

It does live in a dense,fiercely cave in a strong powerful blizzard,
A place all alone,
And he had been really bored,lonely and cold.

If you believed in it i would,
Walk to your house to share this wonder with you.
This creature fills your brain with magnificent features.
Yousef

The mischievous Unicorn by Tilly

I found a unicorn under the mossy tree I digged to see if it was asleep. Maybe it lost its way so I ran home, pushed the tangled rotted vines away to get home.

And I fed it grass, nuts, lettuce but it didn't eat anything so I tried dandelions but it gobbled that.

It lives in the misty forest with buttercups , butterflies and fireflies.While headcogs sniff in the leaves fox come out at eve.

I scurried through the leaves clambered through the vines until I saw a unicorn waiting in the light.

[a Pegasus] by Leo

I found a Pegasus in the twilight standing in the distance.
Maybe he came from the valley over the river bank.
He scurried into a gnarled bed inside a gloomy abandoned house.
It eats blood red funghi, crunchy leaves and burnt lava that's left to cool.

I met this creature and at first I was very terrified but as I lived with it longer I knew it wouldn't hurt me.
So every day I stroke it to calm me down.

[my pegasus] by Emily

I had a little helicopter ride when I came across a pegasus dancing in the clouds.I knew it came from the sky because it was soft and fluffy and clouds and rainbows were still reflecting in its eyes.

It munched chocolate coins from the other side of the rainbow fresh from the pot.

It lived amongst the clouds and rainbows and fairy dust spins in the air.

I lead my pegasus back to land and let it settle down I fed it it was so magical.

Mia

I found a tiny pegasus in the sellar
Perhaps it came from deep inside a glacier
Getting lost in a snowstorm for all I know
It nestled deeper into the snow.

I fed her frozen clouds, snowy vines and seal bile
But she stared up at me as if to say I need food you
Can't provide.
She rustled and scuffled till her wings flopped out like
Frozen caterpillars.

She was cold and icy blue and icicles still reflected in her eyes
Her wings of diamond flapped until her cold body was wooshing
Round my silver jacket all of a sudden she fell falling into
My out stretched palms brushing my skin like a
Snow leopard cuddling into my soul.

If you believed in this wonderful creature I would come
Rushing to your house so you could share this curios creatures
wonders.

[flying pig] by Poppy

I found a Flying pig in the Fridge
Think it must have gone of
Trail as fluffy clouds were still
Reflecting in its eyes .

The flying pig found candyfloss and
Seemed to feel at home as it ate all the candyfloss
Scattered around my home.

My pig gave me a sad glance as if to say I must fly again .

My pig made a nest among the cereal boxes in Fridge it curled up
Cutely like a cat and it managed a happy smile up to me . My pig
Has rainbow stripes like a zebra and pink wings .

If you want to see my flying pig , we could meet up at the park
With my pig would come too then we could share this wonder .

Phoenix by Oran

I found a phoenix in the darkest forest.
It was perched on a thick tree branch and there's still fire reflecting in its eyes.
I took it home and fed it on lots of things. Spiders, snakes and ants, so it made a burrow in the soil and whenever I looked at it I saw spraying flakes of sparks and fire going everywhere.
It lives in the silky, mossy soil where half of it is ask but soon it will be all ash.

A small phoenix by Aidan

I found a bush violently shaking, I pushed the branches aside it was a phoenix. I fed it star dust, daisies and acorns.

It's faster than light with an electrical flow, sparks in it's eyes and a lava-like glow.

There's a faint ring of light around it's head like a volcanic halo.

If you believe me I will take you there immediately and then share it with other people and spread the word.

Phoenix by Amelie

I found a colorful,cold phoenix in the tree.
I think it the forest fire is scaring it,
The phoenix traveled from all the way from the
Other side of the deep dark forest.

I found its nest not that small
But bigger than a normal birds nest
Its feathers were soft like
Sheep's fur and i fed it on many things
Leaves,nuts and grass but it devoured
Caterpillars and worms.

The phoenix is rolling around
Like a pig
It smells like fire and coal its
Sometimes silent and sleepy.

If you believed you would come
hurring into the forest
Instead you may not see.

The lost fire pegasus by Livi

I found a small fire pegasus nestled among the shadows and spare coal down in the pit of the basement humming as beautifully as a dozing dream.Perhaps its lost its way from the burning hot inner circle of the earth.
Reflecting in her beady eyes is red, hot flames.

She took off beating her wings in rhythm. Somehow she found substances from the net of smoke, the roots of flames and even the spark of a dragon's sneeze!

Buried under the steaming coal,her glowing eyes stared through my soul as if I were invisible.

The wings appear soft like a teddy bear but warm like a Sizzling pan .

It is lost. It is longing to belong . If this miracle piques your interest I would plead you to let it pass this way.

Seeing is believing when it comes to this mysterious creature.

The Phoenix

I found a phoenix in a clump of coal.
I think he must have come from Ghost Volcano because sparks and lava are still reflecting in his eyes.
He must have come during the eruption.

I fed it on grass,bright flowers and burnt wood but it looked at me as if to say I need food from the vastest volcano.
Later it was eating on my bucket of coal so I fed it on my fi pit but it wouldn't budge.

It built a house among my fire pit, not moving for a while.
I figured that it was trying to tell me something but I never knew what it was.
Soon it was a big house bigger than I thought and soon ruined my fire pit.

If this amazing creature piques your interest it would fly to your house to share the wonder and he would start his new life with you!
BY NOAH!!!

A flying pig by Lewis

I found a micro pig with feathery wings,
I found it in a bright warm ethereal forest clip clopping along a meandering path,
It's shimmering eyes reflected on a lake beautifully,
It was cute fluffy and harmless just like a hamster,

He followed me to my favorite tree and flew to the top,
I saw some ants marching along whilst the tiny pig sniffed them munch,there were little pellets in its pink fur from before,
The left over ants scuttled theatrically to there tiny hole at the top of the tree,

His eyes reflected his old happy home used to be determined to get him back,
He was sad i guess its because home was destroyed,
We could fix that but not now,
We found a small hut he non- hesitantly hopped in happily he jumped up and down cheerfully,

If you believed me id come rushing to you to show you,
Believing is great lying is not,
Thinking is brilliant seeing is better,
So if you believe me you can see yourself.

A small phoenix by Luna

I found a small phoenix just on top of the log pile before dawn, it was a burning strong red that gleamed in the sun. It must have fallen off the top of a tree in a forest and got knocked off by the wind.

It found strange things to eat like wiggly worms underneath the damp grass as well as warm fish and soft flower petals. But it looked like it started to get tired so I did what I could.

It flapped to the fire and had a nap. Until it woke up to make its home, but it stared at me as if to say " can you help me ?" and it felt like I understood. So it found something to write with. But what the marks looked like twigs and leaves, so it simply found the thickest branch to make its wonderful art.

If this mystical creature piques your interest,I would be hurrying to your house to show this unique bird and I hope that I will show you more. Hopefully I will let you keep it one day and it will be my friend fay.

[A Small Phoenix] b Olivia C

I found a small phoenix perched on a mossy branch, I wondered if its lost its way from the centre of the sun,
It shone so bright that it lit up the room,

I tried to feed it with many things like acorns, dried leaves and even a spark from a dragon sneeze but it just wouldn't eat,

Buried underneath its flamy, steaming nest,its beady eyes glared right through my soul,

If your so interested about this creature it will come flying to your door step.

[by Joshua]

I found a small flying pig in the shadows of the bins,
Ithikit must have been lost because home was reflecting in his eyes.
It was stripy like a bee, green like grass, black like coll and fluffy like a dog.

It was feasting on the recycling in the overflowing bins,
It was making toys at the same time.

[A Phoenix] by Jeffrey

I found a mighty, powerful Phoenix in the darkest, eclipse Enchanted Forest,
its luminous, glowing eyes staring at me as if to say I'm an unaspected object. Perhaps it has no friend as in Phoenixes.

It found an ethereal dragon in the abandoned forest. It was massive and powerful as a megaladon. The Phoenix's fearsome, shiny wing flakkered all around the space. And its lava-coloured feathers shone in the moonlight.

The Phoenix went searching for his home and instead he found a venomous cave at the bottom of the nearby hill. His eyes reflected at the sun and the silent came tumbling towards him whilst the cave cracked and fell into the lava. It was dreaming of the Enchanted Forest.

If you believe that this unbeatable Phoenix is not mythical, you will believe in an another Phoenix. I will greet you in a hut to share a bunch of news. You must not look at the plumage Phoenix because you will turn into a dragon and get eaten.

Unicorn in the basement by Sanna

I found a unicorn under the house dark at night I saw a little glow of light,
I was the light of a stellar horn as sharp as a tall garden thorn,
On top of the stairs down below oh simply where did the unicorn go?
I think it must have come from a faraway land and looked like it had been washed up on the sand,

I fed it magic sweets, biscuits and flawless treats and to top the lot sparkly cakes magic pops and moondust bakes,
It stared up at me looking up like saying it was not full up.

It found a spot behind the shelf and looked like it decorated itself,
But I simply knew this unicorn was feeling blue,
I cheered it up with funny faces and closing myself in tight spaces.

I pulled it up and ran off to the beach it wanted to read a speech but hurried off to the shore I picked the speech up of the floor the unicorn was gone I was sad hoping I wasn't quite mad,
I read the speech and what it said was this I read,
I am a free spirited horse and you looked after me of course,
I will come visit you soon because your kindness would shine as bright as the moon . If you were to meet my unicorn I'm sure you'd love it too.

My phoenix by Ralph

I found a phoenix in my washing machine.
I think it came from an island with a volcano. because
Volcanoes are still reflecting in its eyes.

It eats magma from a volcano. We tried more things like bacon, sausages and every type of meat that we could buy but it only liked magma that was hot. It was hard to get magma that was hot.

When I look at the Phoenix for the first time it was a shiny red orange and golden and Brown. It's also very small compared to adult phoenix. It's now has changed to a fiery, flying master.

If the phoenix is interesting you will have to come to the island to hear more.
And to see it for your self , it's change in color to a redish gold . I discovered an island that has loads of different types of phoenixes, some with razor sharp fears. Some orange flame curence of deadly fiery fevers.

The grand phoenix by Rhodri

I've found a little phoenix in my garden
Looks like it must have travelled far away from a fiery volcanic land because that crackle of burning fire is still lying in its heart.

I fed it beetles climbing up the rocky slope
Brown crinkled leaves and tiny chips of sawdust
But it ruffled up its fiery feathers flapping fearfully in the wild wind,
But it turned its back on me with sorrow in its soul.

It crept off and hid,crouched down beneath the roots of the tall,broad oak tree.
It's scarlet feathers glinting in the sunlight and its beady eyes like perilous black pearls flashed a fiery red.

This indestructible beast of fire is mystical and dangerous,
It scorches sorrow, burns my love and despair
creeps under my skin
If this mysterious creature interests you I would ask you to be aware,
The end of the world draws near.

[my pegasus] by Olivia P

As the sun rose over the ocean.
I walked over to the enchanted forest and I spotted a tiny Pegasus standing in the twilight.
It refueled its wings .

I tried to feed it on many things a glinting flower I tried a fully orange acorn but it stared up at me in the beaming sun as If it wanted to say something .
I found a clothes peg on the ground.
The pegasus nudged its way towards it and munched on it Quietly.

The forest around it had all sorts of tiny creatures and strange Plants on the dirt the trees had pink,green,purple,blue colourd leaves dangling leaves.

I really wish I could share this wonder with you.

My Mighty Phoenix by Shreyan

I found a Phoenix across the stream,
I think it must of come from in the damp forest,
Because it's plumage is getting emeraldly greener,
However it's wings are still burning like the center of the sun.

I fed it on lots of food,gave it grass,all the stars,water and snow, but it looked up at me as if to say,
I need foods that are impossible to find.

It's wings flapped and it flew into the leafy tree,
Under the dripping leaves,it's immersive, swirling vivid colours turned a dull grey meaning "i need help".

If this mysterious, magnificent mythical beauty piques your interest,
I will ask you to pass this way.

A Golden Phoenix by Freddie

I found a golden phoenix in a volcano,
think it must come from Mars.
Perhaps it flow away,
travelled far from the fiery and rocky Mars,
Where it used to catch stars one by on ,
I took it home.

L knew everything eats something so that is why I fed it,
I tried sandwich ,chicken beef it didn't work so I went back in time to feed it dinosaurs,

Destroying the floor until it saw lava then it bathed in it.