

**Girls/ Boys Poem: 7 and under 9 years**

**“Flying”, by J.M. Westrup**

I saw the moon,  
One windy night,  
Flying so fast -  
All silvery white –  
Over the sky  
Like a toy balloon  
Loose from its string –  
A runaway moon.

The frosty stars  
When racing past,  
Chasing her on

Ever so fast.

Then everyone said,  
'It's the clouds that fly,  
And the stars and the moon  
Stand still in the sky.'

But I don't mind –  
I saw the moon  
Sailing away  
Like a toy  
Balloon.