



Frazer's Poems



The Dark Cave

I was in a dark cave,
down by the shore.
I tried to be brave,
but I heard a roar.



I jumped with fright,
I sneaked on further.
It was dark at night,
I wanted my mother.



Out came a bear
with sharp claws.
I shivered with fear
as I looked at its paws.



I ran away
and went home.

The End

by
Frazer McLean

