

Year 5's poem in response to another class' group food poem

Lamb chops, blood-like juice travelling from my mouth to my stomach

Ice cream, all melty and soft, a white, snowy mountain drizzled with fudge,
white as a dove, I am in love

The steaming, hot teriyaki chicken, sweet and juicy as I eat it

Yellow, crunchy chips, salty as seawater, fragile as glass

A fresh strawberry smoothie, melting and ice-cold

Double bacon cheeseburger, sizzling and crispy, making me all cozy inside

Coconut sorbet, cold and tropical, making the whole world pause while I eat it

The slurpy, spaghetti strings that hang from my lips when I pick it up with my
fork

Creamy, white, sweet-smelling, vanilla milkshake, soothing my tongue as I sip
the thin straw

The loud crunch of tacos, soft, stringy cheese reminds me of Mexico

I like when you tear into steak, tender as could be, and when the juice drips
down my chin

Pink, savoury salmon swimming towards me , drizzled with brown, rich sauce

Red, juicy strawberries coated in the finest of all tastes... chocolate

The cracking pizza crust with the sizzling cheese and the thin, red hot
pepperoni

Hot steamy pancakes covered in sweet, bitter syrup.