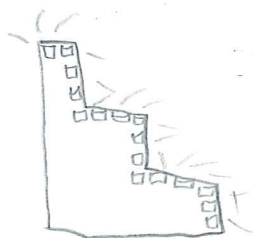




Breaking ice



The ice broke beneath their feet,
Breaking and cracking and drifting away.
The polar bears ran and the penguins scattered,
As their land broke to pieces.

Who cares? Why care? It won't affect us,
Leaving a light on or throwing away lunch.
Their home is large no need to make a fuss,
We'll manage without them our bones won't go
crunch.

Penguins falling into the waves,
And predators snap them up.
They might become extinct but nobody cares,
This is what will happen when you leave the
lights on in the stairs.

By Alicia Edwards Yr 5

