

Dragons!
A poetry book
By: Rebecca Smith



A dragon of air
will swoop through the sky
brushing her wings with the clouds
and circling around mountain sides

She lands on a peak
to watch and to seek
for the wind is hers to ride



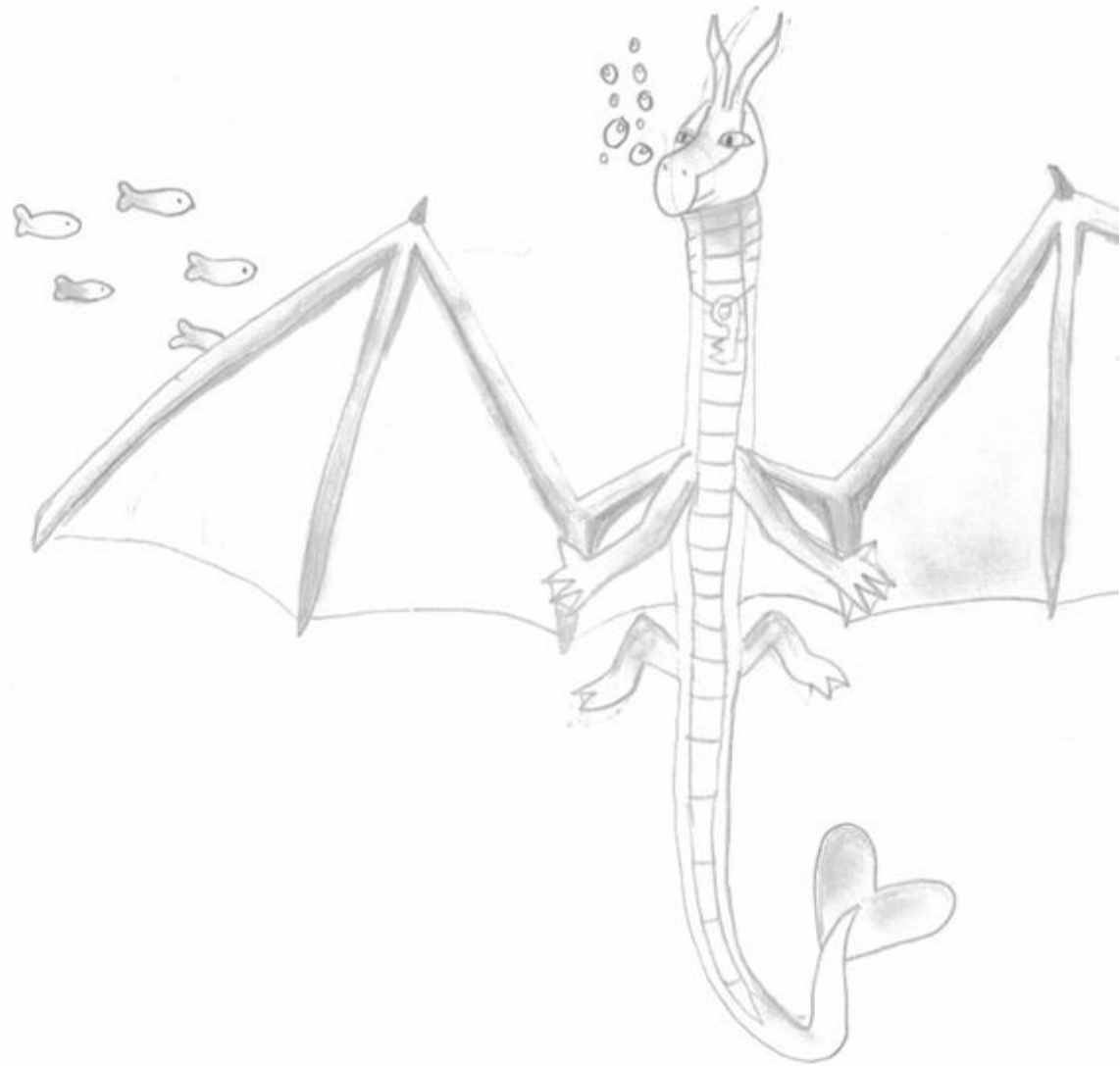
A dragon of earth
will stomp through the mud
under leaves
the color of blood

His claws clogged with dirt
his legs ached and hurt
but he has to keep running,



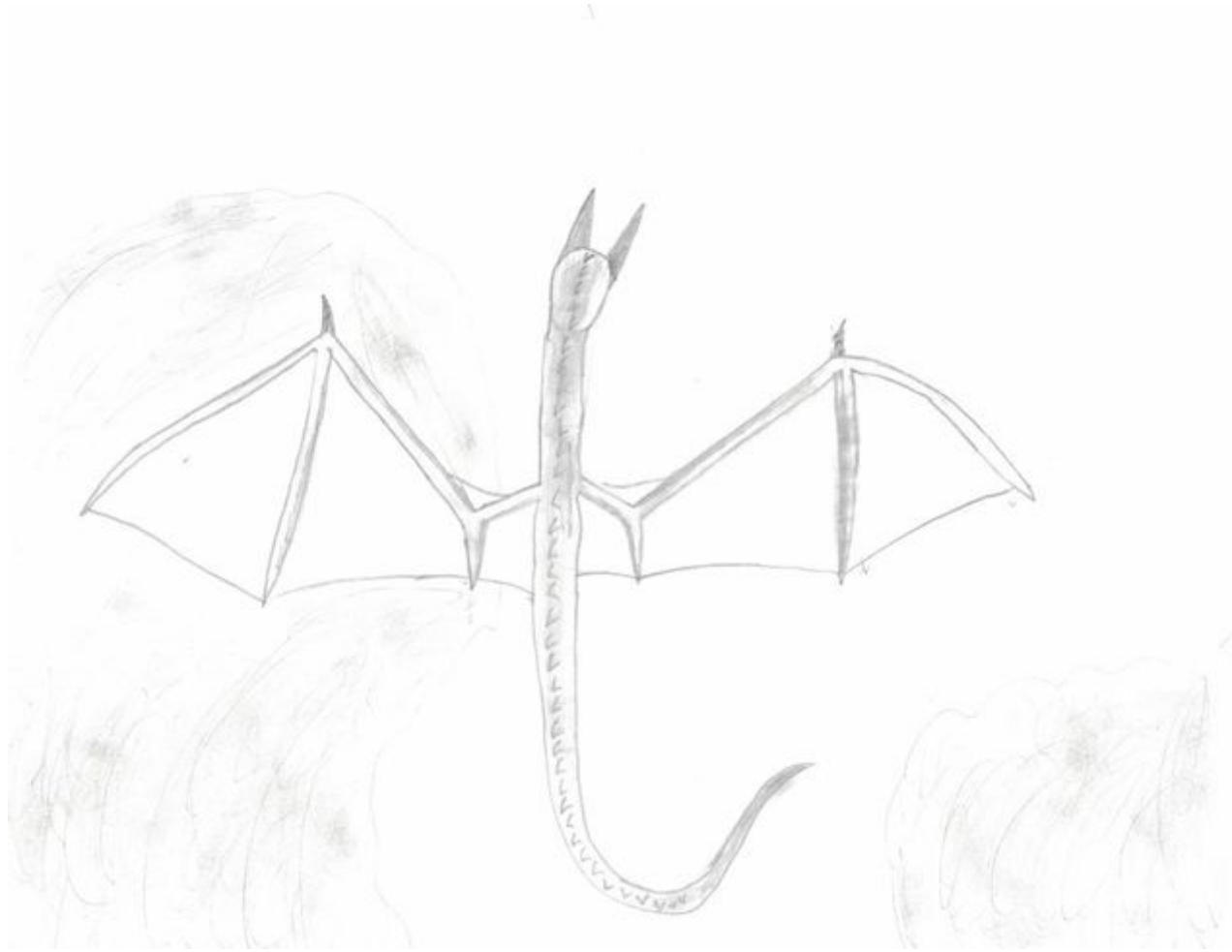
A Dragon of water
will dive through the sea
he swims to the deep
to use a silver key

Through the palace he runs
pearls gleam like suns
To the thrones were his parents
sit



A Dragon of fire
Flies by storm clouds of rain
Other dragons basking in heat
And the lava barely contained

She sees few trees green
black and orange mostly seen
in this place of rock and fire



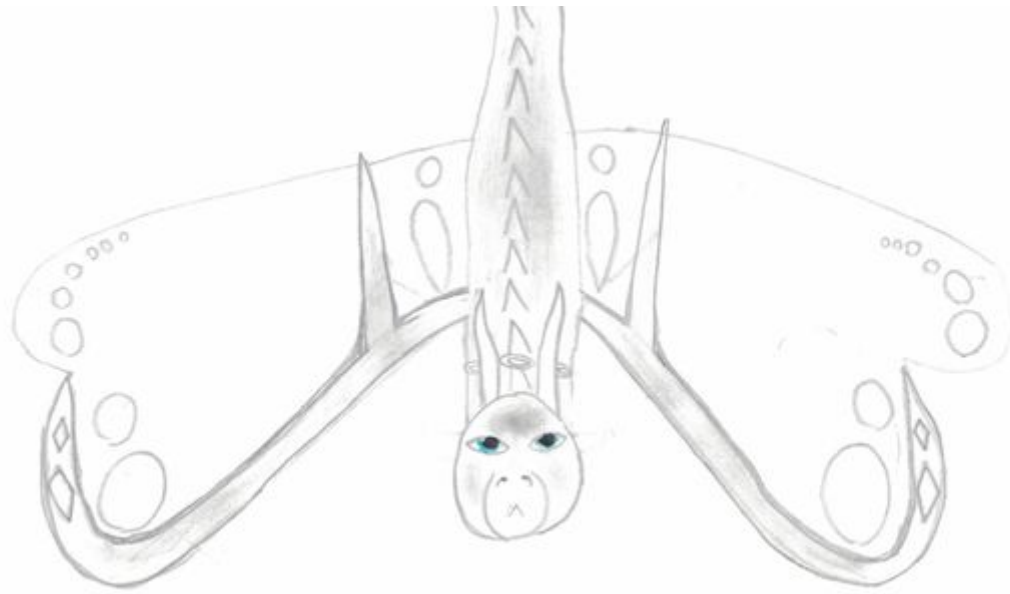
A dragon of sun
Will trot through the plains
Taking in the warmth
Sunlight deep in his veins

He jumps up in sky
Soaring up very high
With a wind that smelled of
hope



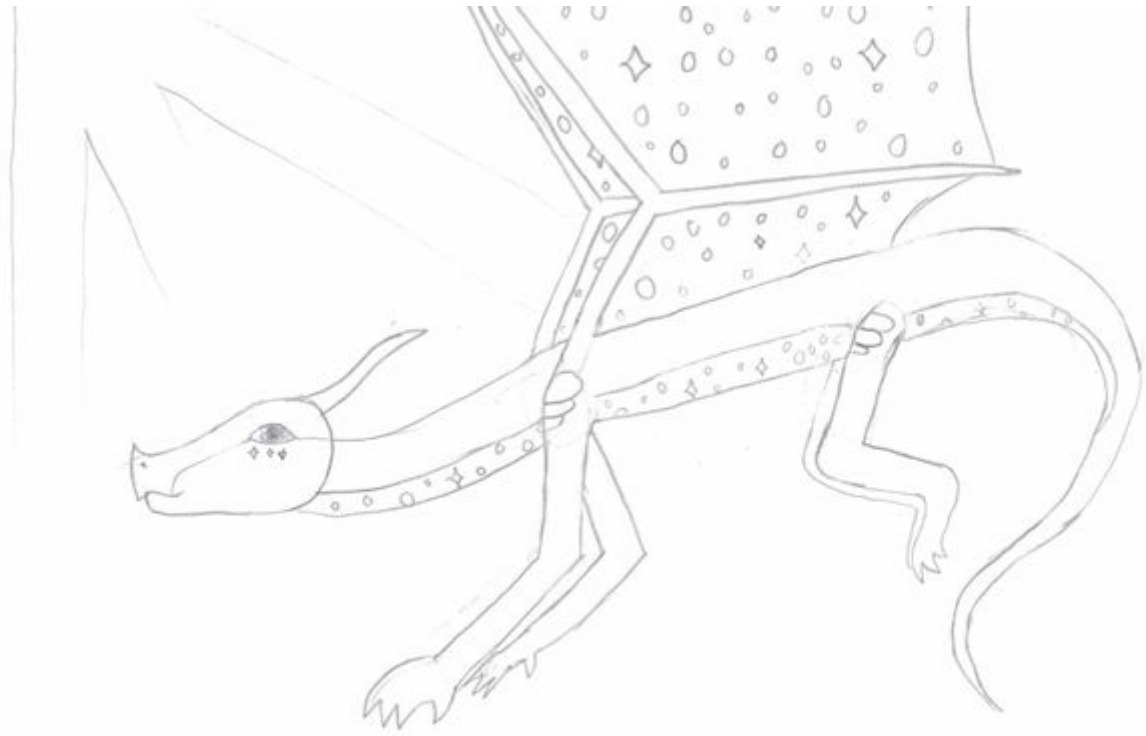
A dragon of moon
Will drift through the sky
A silver chain on her neck
And her subjects nearby

The moon full and bright
Not a cloud in sight
And the stars start to dive from the
sky



A Dragon of star
Will circle the field
The moon dragons sit
Spears out like a shield

She lets out a sigh
To the stars up high
She swooped down to meet their
queen



A Dragon of Plant
Will watch overhead
Shadows chase through the trees
Someone runs ahead

She'll watch in silence
Every muscle tense
As darkness floods the forest



A Dragon of Metal
Will lurk through the snow
Air dragons will watch
At the forests below

The air dragon will look
To her eggs in a nook
The metal dragon lurks away



About the author,

Rebecca Smith is a 4th grader that lives in the Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania area with her parents and two siblings. She enjoys reading, drawing and doing ninja warrior. Her inspiration to make the book about dragons was *Wings of Fire*, by Tui T. Sutherland.