Thoughts on a Bushfire

Fire

Blue flames scorching from tree tops,
Spreading in farmers' crops,
Colds across the sky,
Covering everything with ash and dust.

Ash everywhere in the sky,
Burnt kites flying high,
Burnt black trees,
Giant sill in the barren.

Wayley Petlot

Fire

I can see smoke,
While I'm drinking coke,
The burnt black earth,
Covering the track.

The bloke was annoyed
That his crop was destroyed,
The fire is always keen
To destroy all that has been.

It's at one hundred degrees,
Burning all the trees.

D. Cameron Petlot

Fire

Danger in the air,
Flames like a burning breath,
I'm scared of the flames coming from the hillsides,
But fire has always been smoke and smoke.

CЧrung smoke blocking out the sun,
If there are trees; they will soon be none;
Total destruction to the air,
And blackness everywhere.

I feel sick in my heart,
After the fire has destroyed all parts,
There's nothing to see and nothing to hang,
I just don't want to go near.

Cameron Barnes
The Fire

The fire is getting thicker.
The animals are dying quicker.
The bushfires will not stop.
Until it burns what we've got.

People are trying to stop the fire.
Because it's getting higher and higher.
There is smoke covering the sky.
Making it hard for the birds to fly.

The Great Fire

A big fire has started.
There has been a lot in fact ten.
People dying souls floating.
People are trying to stop the fire.

The fire has been burning.
Flames are glowing.
Winds are blowing.
Flames across the world.

Ethan G.

Fire

When I see fire.
I feel sad.
It makes me cry.
It will not pass away.

Tahya Johnson.

Grief for Trees

Fire burns higher and higher.
Because there is a big bush fire.
Smoke drifts across the sky.
Smoke covers everything that is dead.

Trees fall down.
Soul and illusion.
Sadness in our hearts.
Tears dropping from our eyes.

Fire everywhere.
Nothing to be found.
Ashes on the ground.
No birds have been heard.

Kathlynn
Fire

Fire burning through the trees.
Smoke flowing through the leaves.
People's houses and farms burn down.
Sad, Sad forever in our town.

ROAR! roars the fire,
Which is getting higher.
People crying in their homes.
They may become only bones.

Tayla S.

The Really Big Fire

One day there was a fire.
And the smoke was getting higher.
It even burned a big fat house.
It was rising higher and higher.

It was a huge bad fire.
It was burning everything.
It was burning the town into ash.
After the town was now only trash.

Thomas Buffy Thorne