

The Eagle

The Eagle swoops down from the trees.

His sharp eyes like diamonds look down from the sky,

In search of his fast food lunch.

The dragon-flies accelerate away.

The frogs are frozen stiff,

so are easy prey.

But the Eagle wants a fish tonight,

so off downstream he goes.

He grabs a shining fish in his hand-like claws.

The fish struggles, although paralysed by fear.

The Eagle flips the fish into the air and catches it his beak.

He eats is up, satisfied, and flies back to the mountain.