

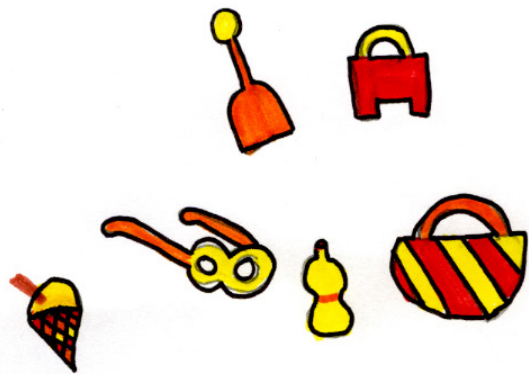


The Sun

Burning high in the sky,
Like a ferocious fire.
It shines down on us,
So we can admire.
It's many colours,
Yellows, oranges and reds.
Light up the sky,
From way above our heads.

Sizzling and scorching,
Down on the earth.
It has always been here,
Right from the world's birth.
It never fails,
To give us light.
All through the day,
And all through the night.

Like a huge balloon,
Giving out rays of heat.
It's natural warmth,
Is hard to beat.
Without the sun,
We would not survive.
So we thank it,
That we are alive.



Kaya,

Hady Primary

9-11 years, Energised finalist