Humans say I’m a danger

That I’m a volcano’s child

The city’s bane,

The ant’s boot.

But they are a danger to me,

They throw their stony weapons

Then surf on my underbelly.

So, now they feel my fury

My power and my wrath

But every time I think I win

I end up stuck in sand.

Johnny Lappin, Fairfields Primary, Basingstoke