**The Magnifying Glass**

With this small glass,

I can make magic talk.

A delicious strawberry shows,

An entertaining bouncy castle on a road of chalk.

Of a green spiraling leaf

A waterslide coming down from the trees.

A beautiful sunflower shows

A threatening swarm of bees.

As I lie in wait and watch,

The scrambling troupe of ants

They’re running everywhere

And even in my pants!

As I look closer,

I can see something that makes me mad.

A ‘beggar’ ant, pleasing for food.

The ants ignore him and it makes him sad.

With this glass

I can see things old and new

And I would advise you

That this be something you should do!

*Daisy (Year 5, College Town Primary School)*

**The Magnifying Glass**

With this small object

I can make magic talk –

A sharp eagle’s eye shows

A transparent marble to roll;

Of a human’s normal palm

A moon – craters and sweat;

A twisting leaf

Like a deep, dark hole.

I lean forward a little more to see

What a spiky Venus Fly Trap can be

The lime green skin

From its long, skinny stem;

What dangerous teeth it has!

And oh! The brainless flies

That easily fall into its snare –

Not knowing anything!

Not even our naked eye can see

What this amazing object can be

It will show how wondrous nature is

And itself surpass

With powerful lenses like it,

Eyeing the world

‘Twould seem you could walk there

In an afternoon.

*Nayer (Year 5, College Town Primary School)*