Quickly

Quickly waves tickled the golden sand,

Quickly a lightning bolt struck the land.

Quickly trees move on a windy day,

Quickly leaves change colour as they sway.

Quickly tornados swirl up in mid-air,

Quickly waves make us stop and stare.

Quick is a hale stone - but quickest of all,

is a formula 1 car that beats them all.

By Isaac Phillips

Quickly

Quickly the blazing asteroid fell,

Quickly the lightning struck the ground.

Quickly the golden eagle soared,

Quickly the rain fell from the sky.

Quickly the bursting volcano erupted,

Quickly wind whooshed above us.

Quick is sound-but quickest of all

is the speed of light beating them all.

By Maddison Brown.

Quickly

Quickly the golden eagle sours through the night,

Quickly the waves roar in the light.

Quickly the trees sway in the air,

Quickly the bear runs to its lair.

Quickly the fox stops and stares,

Quickly the clouds whisper over our hair.

Quick is a bounce-but quickest of all

are rocks tumbling down an old brick wall.

By Ben law