

## Dream Box

I shall put in the box,  
The furious fur of a distraught dog,  
The love running free in my broken heart.

I shall put in the box,  
Her small face and brown eyes,  
A bark you would always hear,  
The fluffy fur you can always touch and feel.

I may put in the box,  
A cute collar from a peaceful love,  
A rescue centre of happiness,  
The lead we will always keep.

I ought to put in the box,  
The small raindrops flying sadly,  
A pink unicorn she always used to bite,  
The way she would chase my leg  
And I would laugh until I couldn't breath.

My box is fashion from gold and fur and care,  
The corners are filled with love,  
And the lid filled with family and happiness.

Summer Westwood, aged 9.

The teacher used 'I Shot an Arrow' in unit 19 of Bob Cox's title *Opening Doors to Famous Poetry and Prose* to introduce a poem called 'The Magic Box' by Kit Wright.

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