

Abigail

Short Poem

Year 9

There I travel, it's worryingly dark
Then I see a great gleaming spark
Our Sun's a star. A bright star I should say
As I continue to lead their way.

The first planet, Mercury's circling close to
the Sun.

I couldn't believe it would be so much fun
What traps heat, has thick clouds and a
hot base?

Venus, the second planet.

Earth contains the things we see: nature, life and
seas

Luckily it hasn't gone past fifty-eight degrees
Maybe there's water?

Maybe there's not?

But Mars is just mostly red dust and red
rock

Swirls and twirls. Which planet is far from small?

Jupiter, the biggest of them all.

The great red spot, a perpetual storm

If you dare enter, you will be torn.

Swirling gases and liquid patterns live on a gas
giant named Saturn.

Ice is scattered in Saturn's rings.

Probably ruled by an ice snow king

Uranus is an ice giant and is seventh from the Sun.

It has rings, not just one, but seventeen

The mantle is made of ice, which is unseen

Neptune is such an extraordinary blue

It's like a splendid sea and a planetary zoo.

The journey must end

But now we get to see our friends

One more thing I should note, that I did not mention in this list.

Something super-special, like a sparkling bliss

Our star is extremely hot, yes indeed

Turning and burning at high speeds

We glimpse into the vast place we call space

Our beautiful marvellous galaxy we call home.