

My New Pet

My new pet is a curious kind.
It popped out of an egg that I did find.
With beady eyes and curly claws
And razor sharp teeth filling its jaws.
Enormous wings like leathery sails,
Scaly armour right down to its tail,
Roaring and huffing and puffing out
fire,
To eat you for dinner is all it desires.
It's not a snake, or a lizard, or bat ...

My pet is a DRAGON!

How about that?

by Mrs Maloney