My Fire Poem.

by Grace French

**I am a fire I burn bright.**

**I am a fire you see me at first sight.**

**I am the fire that can give you quite a fright.**

 **I am a fire that lights up a room.**

**I am a fire that burns yellow, red, orange and blue.**

**I am a fire that keep’s you warm on a cold winter’s day.**

**I am the fire that burn’s, crackles, crunches, smokes and flickers.**

**I am a fire that can be big and brave.**

**I can also be the fire that is little and keeps going higher and higher, brighter and brighter.**

**I am a fire where if you left me alone, I might get bigger and bigger and out of control.**

**I am also a fire that can be easy to put out, cover me in water and watch me go out.**