

Wednesday 5th June 2024

(1)

NARNIA

As I open the wardrobe I started to see.
A winter wonderland waiting for me.
The fierce wind howled.

The snow flitted and danced.
The birds wuffed through the air.
The trees moaned.

Little houses started to form.
As I saw.
A lightpost the beamed with light.

The snowy branch started to tickle me.
As I smelt the fresh breeze.
I saw the glowy moon that formed in front of me.

As it turns dusk to dawn.
That was a adventure that was calling for me.
As I traced my footprints back in the snow.
To a wardrobe I know.

(2)

Wednesday 5th June 2021

IN The Normia Postal.

Open the wardrobe, what can I see?

Peaceful little cottages lay ahead of me,

the leaves flutter in the gentle wind

as the snow covered trees dance through the breeze.

Open the wardrobe, what can I see?

The leaves flutter in the gentle wind,

The only light is the moonly glow,

that guides the birds as they fly over the rooftops

and the chimney smoke ascends to the heavens

as a blueberry muffin scent wafts around.

Open the wardrobe, what can I see?

My own winter wonderland,

is waiting for me

as a warm, comfy jacket covers my body

Open the wardrobe, what can I see?

as thick soft snow drop

from the dazzling sky

Oh! Me!

(3)

Thursday 6th June 2024

The Land of Narnia

As I walk through the wardrobe
a branch touches me with its finger
and I am transported somewhere new.

As I look around
the trees sway in the sharp sharp wind
and as I walk the wind howls vigorously
through the dancing leaves.

As I take each step
the wind touches my face
and the wardrobe is left behind.

As I keep on going
there is a mysterious light glimmering around
I keep on going and a lamp post is there
and I see its flames dancing around.

As I make a new path
I can feel the snow at my feet
and I sit down to feel the snow.

As I feel the softness of it
I can hear the birds chirp in a beautiful tune
and I know the world is full of magic
and I keep on walking further and further.

As I go on
the lamppost looks lonely
and the trees talk to me through song
then I twist a little twist.

As I turn around to go home
I feel the wind as sharp as a needle
and I run past the lamppost once more.

As I approach the wardrobe
and I feel as if someone was there hugging me
I look back to say goodbye
and I know I will come back someday.

As I leave
I feel the coats as soft as clouds
lead my way back home
then I open the door to leave.

As I close the door
I look back and I know
I will be there once more.

The End

(4)

Wednesday 5th June 2024

Wonderful Narnia

I am the wardrobe,
as dark as night,
when you take off the sheet there is much to seek,
a portal of magic I am.

I am the snow,
covering the trees,
as white as can be,
a wonderful, winter, wish I am.

I am the trees,
swaying in the breeze,
with pure snow covering me,
Swish I hear when it falls off.

I am the lamp post,
the flames in me swirl and twirl,
I am the light of the night,
as I shine bright.

I am the girl,
on a rollercoaster of amazing adventure,
watch me skip into the trees.

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Wednesdays June 2024

The world of Narnia!

I am a wild wind of luck,
I will swallow you in my doos,
the breeze will push you
to another land.

I am a land of wonder,
the wind will whisper nature's secret
in your ear.

I'll give your life a boost of wonder
and imagination, wherever you like
it or not.

I am an endless ride,
I may be dilapidated but I snore
with boredom longing for you
to open me squealing
"open me".

I am an endless land of snow,
my breeze will engulf you and
my trees are as winding and
twisting as vines while
my elegant snowflakes
dance around you.

I am as beautiful as a dream,
my light is as bright as the dawn of
morning as I guide you out a night mare

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Thursday 6th June 2024

Am I dreaming?

Right in front of me there was a rustled wondrousbe screaming my name just as I open the land of my dreams to find out what magical world is waiting for me.

Right in front of me as I stepped into a winter wonderland like one you would find in your dreams, was soft shimmering snow lying underneath me.

Right in front of me I saw trees as white as paper with glistening snow as ~~white~~^{light} as a feather.

Right in front of me the enchanted land made me want to have a hot chocolate in peace as I twirl away and away to see my next sight ahead of me.

Right in front of me as I see a bright lampost as bright as can be, sparkling snowflakes fall on my cheeks as cold as the sea on the beach.

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Thursday 6th June 2024

The Land of Narvik

The Dusty, bright, mysterious
Walking through woods sucked me in to
a land of wonder

The Frosty frosty, Night glistening
trees sparkled every where I look.
Looking left and right they
seem getting more bright

The icy, smooth, shimmering
snow surrounded my every path.
Freezing, freezing making me laugh

The random ^{coming} dark, frozen
lampost ~~coming~~ out of the wood.
glaciers and glaciers making making
making me shiver

The cold, warm, lovely
cuddly surprised me
someone's here

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Thursday 6th June 2024

Narnia the boundless land of snow

I am the girl,
as happy as I can be,
I in a world I can't believe I see.

I am the wardrobe,
creaking and squeaking,
looking at a girl while she is peaking.

I am the snow,
covering the ground in white,
also the trees as high as a kite.

I am the lamp post,
in the middle of snow,
as my bright light is performing a show.

I am the trees,
with hundreds of arms,
in a world of magical charms.

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Winter Wonderland

I'm in a wonderland
all cold and bright
Then I see a light

I'm in a forest
So many trees around me
everywhere is snow that I see

I'm in a cottage
all cosy and warm
I stay over night and wake up at dawn
~~I'm going back home~~

I'm going back home
wind whistles in my ear
Birds sing and dance is all I hear

I'm In a wardrobe
Creak as I open the door
Squeak as I step on the dusty floor.

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Wednesday 5th June 2024

The portal to narnia

I can see a wardrobe,
so I creep right through,
as I go through,
My dreams come true.

I can see glistening snow,
Flowing down from the sky,
I'm so shocked at the sight,
I try not to faint the magic,
But its so beautiful to be true.

I can see beautiful white trees,
Engulfed in shiny snow,
The trees turn and twist,
as my eyes glow at in the sunlight.
I can see a random lamppost

I can see a random
in the of such a strange place
I start to make a trace so
I can make it back staggley



Thursday 6th June 2024

Gingerbread Adventure

I wake up in a daze
Got out of my silly bed
The entire world was spinning
I couldn't control my head.

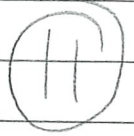
Then, as if by magic
My wardrobe came to be me
Wrapped me in its arms
So very longingly

Suddenly I fell in
Into a sea of snow
Confused as I was
Along the path I go

I came across a forest
Do you know how much magic this gives?
The clouds, the snow, the trees
Is this where Santa lives?

I could feel the magic
I suddenly wield
I felt protected now
Like I have an invisible shield

I could feel the snowflakes
Landing on my nose
Quiet as a squeaking mouse
As the wind mildly blows



I could feel the breeze
Blowing through my hair
I couldn't help but think
There's magic in the air

I could feel a spark
Then it became a light
Warm, snuggly, cozy
On my very right

I could feel surprise
Ringing all in me
I saw a gingerbread house!
Is this where I'm supposed to be?

I could feel me shaking
As I walked through the door
Then I slowly realised
There ~~where~~ were footprints on the floor!

I could feel curiosity
As I followed the trail
Then I heard a noise
Someone was about to bail!

I could feel a shock
What a wonderful smell!
Of cookies, pies; and cakes
So surprised... I fell!

I could feel amazement
As I saw pots - then a can...
I'd ~~enterd~~ entered a KITCHEN
With a gingerbread man!

I could feel ~~amaze~~ amusement
When he dragged me along
He was still crying
So I sang him a song!

I could feel happiness
When he started to smile
He gave me a cookie
And I stayed there for a while!

Soon I had to go
I was missing home
I returned to my wardrobe
Happy, I was alone!

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Wednesday 5th June 2021

Amazing Narnia

I am the wardrobe as dark as night
With nowhere to see light
For it is only dark in this place

I am the snow as white as can be
As soft as fur
Covering all of the trees

I am the trees
Blowing in the breeze
and they all dance in grace

I am the lamppost with my flickering light
And my bright red flames
In the blue midnight