

# WHITE POEM

WHITE IS THE COLOUR OF PAPER.

WHITE IS THE CLOUD FLOATING IN THE SKY.



WHITE IS THE BUBBLES WHEN I SPLASH INTO THE POOL.

WHITE IS THE TISSUE TO BLOW MY NOSE ON.

WHITE SMELLS LIKE AN ICEBERG ROSE.

WHITE TASTES LIKE MILK.

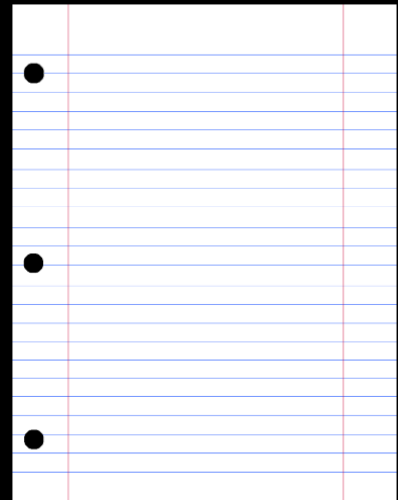
WHITE SOUNDS LIKE PAPER RATTLING.

WHITE LOOKS LIKE A SHEEP'S WOOL.

WHITE FEELS LIKE A WHITE ERASER.

WHITE MAKES ME THINK OF SNOW.

WHITE IS SPIKE'S SECOND FAVOURITE COLOUR.



BY ADAM!!

