

## Day 3



### 10 things in an explorer's rucksack

Here's a poem I wrote when I got back from exploring Atlanti. It's a list poem and it is all the magical things I'd like to find in my rucksack.

#### 10 Things in an Explorer's Rucksack

A sizzling sun beam scorching the sky,  
The sound of rain splashing on mud,  
A rhino's footprint,  
A hat made of stars,  
10000 leaf skeletons glittering in the wind,  
The sweetest fruit from an ice cream tree,  
A never-ending flapjack,  
The smell of jungle clouds,  
A feather from a Soupee bird,  
A pair of very sore feet.

1. How can you tell the sun felt very hot?
2. The sound of the rain was *splashing* on the mud. Which other word could replace splashing?
3. Where could you find the sweetest fruit?
4. What were the leaf skeletons doing?
5. A never-ending flapjack means the flap jack will end once he opens his bag? True or False.
6. How many things from animals were in his ruck sack?  
Can you name them?
7. Why do you think there will be a pair of sore feet in the ruck sack?