

**Writing WAGOLL – Week 5** (Remember a WAGOLL is just an example, try to make this poem your own as much as you can).

*I am the crashing waves at the break of dawn  
The blanket of sand trickling between your toes  
Hear me as I whistle in the wind  
See me in the dancing leaves on a blustery day  
I am all around you,  
I am the Earth...*

*I am the curious animals, roaming these lands  
The silhouetted mountains you spy from afar  
Smell me in the air - freshly cut grass in the Spring time  
Taste me as you catch melting snowflakes on your tongue  
I am all around you,  
I am the Earth...*

*I am the ocean, with sea life struggling to survive  
The proud and sturdy trees, battling bushfires  
Remember me as I disappear from your memory  
Fight for me – I need you to survive!  
I am all around you,  
I am the Earth...*



## Writing WAGOLL – Week 6 (Remember a WAGOLL is just an example, try to make this story your own as much as you can).

*The bigger the danger, the bigger the crowd. One look at tonight's punters said it all. With just minutes until show time, the big top was almost full and I was quite ready to burn with excitement.*

*Tugging at my raffia skirt, which scratched annoyingly at my legs, I took a deep breath and steadied my nerves. Excitement fluttered in my stomach, like a swarm of butterflies had taken up residence but I was ready. I knew I was. Although I was only twelve-years-old, I had trained my whole life for his moment – the chance to actually star in the greatest show on earth. This was Marvelo's Big Top Extravaganza and no one, I mean no one!! turned that down.*

*As I peeked through the narrow gap in the velvet curtains, I watched as the masses gathered. Golly, they were a noisy rabble tonight and the sounds of their collective chatter and babble filled the tiny circus stage, where it infiltrated the pre-show silence. No matter, they would all be quietened soon enough. Ever since I was a dot, I had watched my parents, the greatest performers on the planet, tumble and soar in this very arena... It was our second home... Now it was my turn to shine!*

*Suddenly, silence! Marvelo stepped out. Darkness... just darkness. Then, with a gasp, the beaming light found him as it swooped from side to side. Fixed on its target now, Marvelo bowed and the crowd went wild. As the waiting punters were finally rewarded for their patience, a cacophony of whoops and cheers erupted. "Welcome ladies and gentleman to the greatest show on Earth," proclaimed Marvelo, with a presence that demanded silence once more. "Prepare yourself to see some spectacular sights this evening! I promise, you will leave here never feeling the same again." With that, he marched purposefully towards the curtains, where I hid. "You're up kid!" He whispered. "Show time!"*

*Slowly, slowly, I climbed the ladders, which would transport me to my spot above the arena floor. The trapeze. That was my talent. And this was my moment to share it with the world. Heart thumping and palms dripping with sweat, I took the swing in one hand, then both, and took in all the air I could. With my eyes closed and my toes crossed, I leaped out into the abyss. "Whooooo," I yelled, exhilarated, "I'm doing it, I'm really doing it!" Realising where I was then, I clamped my lips shut and did what they had come to see. I performed! With the grace of a hummingbird and the elegance of a gazelle, I swooped and soared through the skies. With one final breath, I prepared for a final tumble... and I landed with perfection. I was done! All my dreams had finally come true!*