

Winner of Class 430
WRITE A POEM YEAR 5 and 6
Guhan Karthicraja



Macbeth poem
by Guhan Karthicraja

Dance around the spell-proof pot
Inside we have a bubbling broth
We will add some rotting moss
Macbeth will have his terrible loss

Add we may, eye of frog
From down in deep, the swampy bog
Macbeth blood bolstered head
Will rest on his death bed

Poison drips in drop by drop
It will spill out plop plop plop
As the lightning strikes right down
Macbeth will lose his precious crown
Complete it with a lizard's tail
Followed by a snake's old scale

Dance around the spell proof pot
Inside we have a bubbling broth
Now the potion is good and done
Macbeth's life will be undone.