

# DRAGON POETRY



**Volume 1**

**BY FALCONS**



## My Desert Dragon

My dragon is a desert dragon.

Its wings are made from emerald, green palm leaves.

When it takes off, it soars and glides over the saffron sand dunes and the magical creatures.

My dragon's scales are teal tortoise shells.

Its claws are sharp coal like scorpion stings.

Its tail is a giant palm tree.

My dragon's teeth are ebony jagged mountain rocks.

My dragon's eyes are like bronze sun beams.

Its spikes are like amber golden eagle claws.

Its breath is like a twirling sandstorm

## The Sand Dragon

My dragon is a sand dragon.

Its wings are made from cacti spikes.

Its claws are like snake teeth.

The scales are like hairy spiders.

Its breath is like a sandstorm.

Its tail is like a scorpion spike.

Its teeth are like tarantula fangs.

My dragon carefully creeps into the dusty sand. My dragon's eyes are as sly as a coyote's.

Its spikes are as long as a palm tree.



## Ice dragon

My dragon is an ice dragon.

His wings are as colossal as icebergs, floating high in the sky,

As the midday sun bears down on them, they glow with turquoise, lilac and azure.

His huge body is a mountain, charcoal black, speckled in smooth delicate snowflakes,

His claws are iridescent icicles. They glow sapphire as they pierce the snow.

His breath is a hurricane of snowflakes dancing in the breeze as they fall from his fearsome jaw, and as cold as the deepest water in the frozen water.

His tail is river, long and snake like stretching for many miles,

His teeth are like narwhal horns, spiral and knife like,

He has eyes like the moon deep pool filled with mystery and wisdom.

On his back are bright cyan crystals that decorate his dark scales.

As he begins to take flight, he glides over the snowy mountains then disappears into the inky landscape.



## My Ice Dragon

**My dragon is an ice dragon.**

**His wings are mountainous, iridescent ice shards stretching up and glistening in the fresh, snowy air.**

**When he takes flight, he glides gracefully over the polar bears climbing the alabaster snowy mountains.**

**His claws are razor edged icicles trailing along intricate patterns in the snow and ice.**

**His breath is icy gentle snowflakes fluttering in the wind.**

**His scales are melting drops of water trickling down his navy blue back and down his azure tail .**

**His teeth are craggy blades of ice dripping with water.**

**His eyes are a beautiful snowy turquoise colour that glimmer in the chilly sunshine.**

**Down his back is a straight line of more razor-edged icicles - a warning for any predators.**



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## Forest Dragon Poem

My dragon is a forest dragon.

His vast wings are made from ~~the~~ enormous, teal palm leaves.

They glide swiftly through the misty clouds and soar above the sea of emerald green trees.

His wings are made from the flaky bark of the reaching trees.

They unfold like a colourful butterfly escaping from its cocoon.

When it takes flight, it thumps and thuds loudly through the undergrowth and gigantic trees as it quickly passes the scurrying, petrified and tropical animals escaping into the wild.

His razor-sharp claws are made from the old roots of an enormous tree trunk and when he finds his delicious prey, he wraps them around tight, as his roots grow to prepare a tasty dinner.

His long and stretching tail is made from the solid, sky-high tree stretching as far as it can up to the smoky clouds,

but when it eventually falls off, it grows back like an agile scaly lizard leaping from verdant leaf to leaf.

His wide eyes are made from the beautiful, rainbow colours of a very wise peacock.

They shimmer in the evening sunset, iridescently, and can see over miles and miles.

His deadly spikes are made from the poisonous stinger of a striped hornet.

They sting so badly that they say the person who went to fight the dangerous



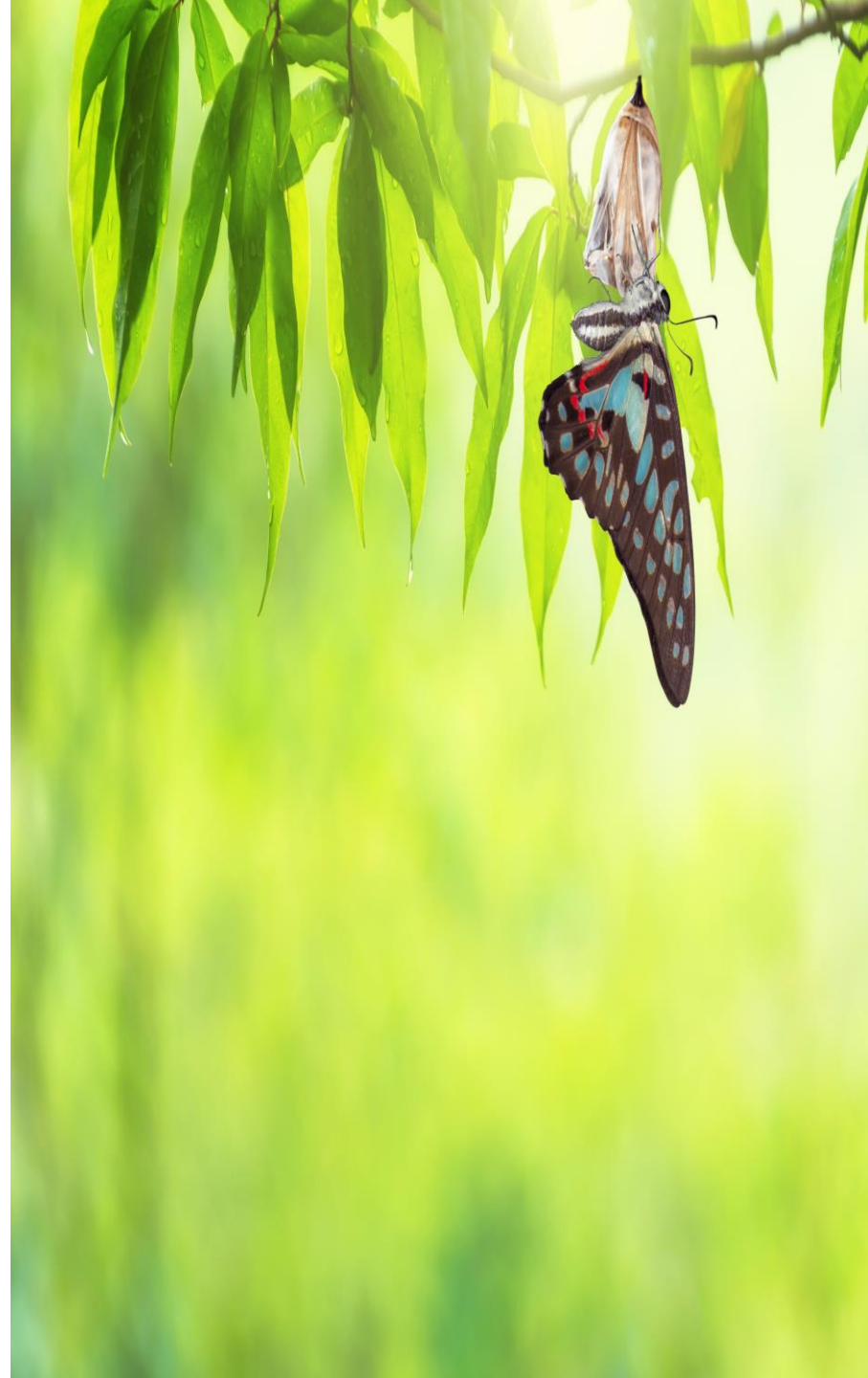
## **My dragon is a forest dragon,**

Her wings are iridescent with shades of vermilion,  
Sapphire and teal that leave a trail of lilac butterflies  
Behind.

Her claws are made from hazel deer Antlers that  
Spread as she flows gently across the treetops  
Of the endless forest.

Her movements are so majestic  
As she meanders through the delicate trees and  
ventures off into the golden horizon.

At night she returns to her crystal cove  
to glance upon her hatching eggs  
when she breaths flower petals  
and leaves run wild.



## My Dragon is an ocean Dragon

Its shimmering scales, the color of the vibrant coral , shine in the clear blue water that reflects the blinding sun.

Its blunt fins flap with the waves as the blazing sun sparkles on its cyan fins.

Its short, curved tail flows with the crashing waves, its frothy white colour cascades around the delicate stone arches.

Its bright eyes twinkle in the sunset , staring at the colorful sky they blink against the calm water.

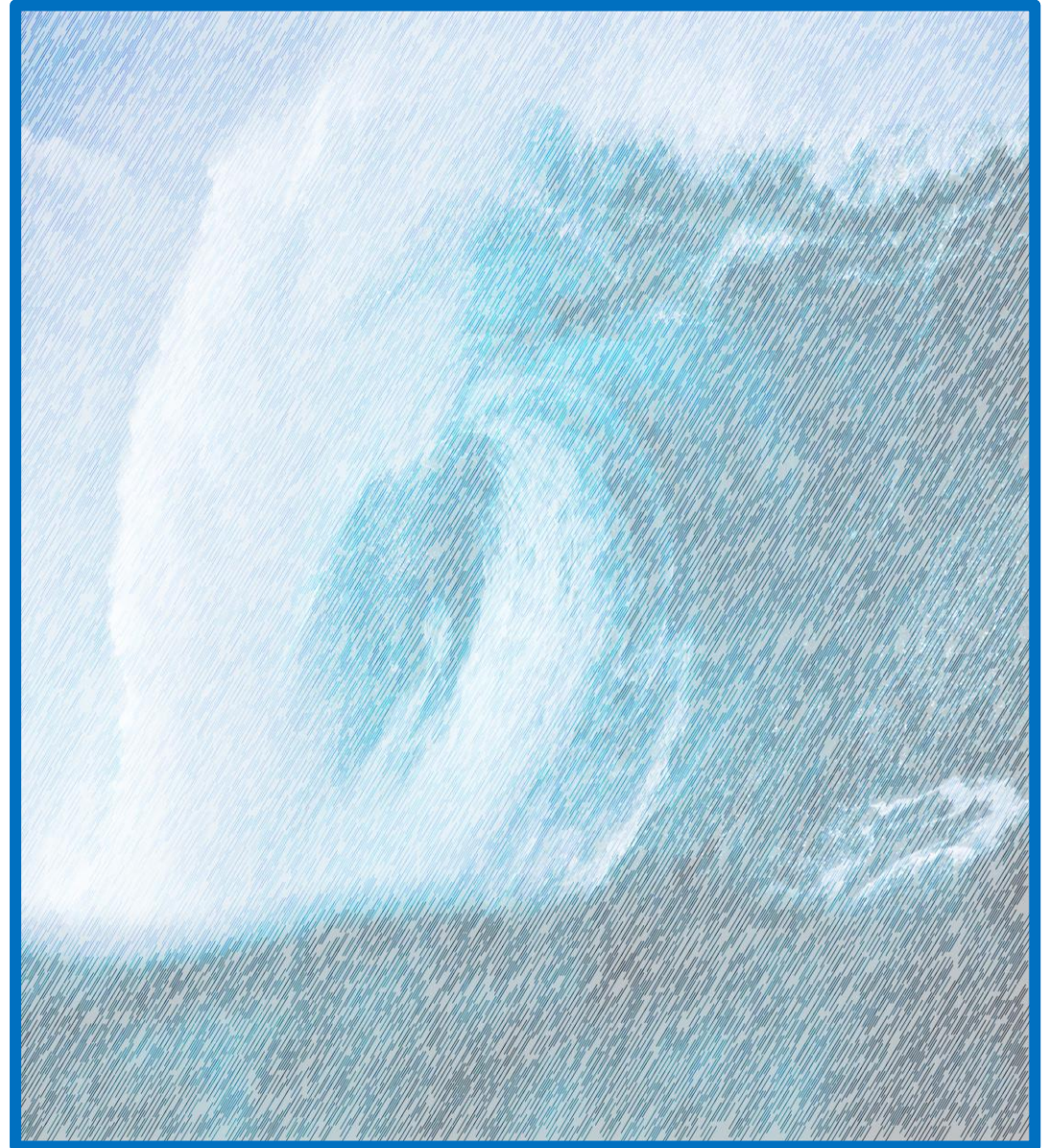
Its curling claws dig deep into the wet sand as shells crashed into the boney claw.

Its bubbly breath spins through the waves as it floats up to the surface of the foamy water.

Its teeth are as sharp as sharks, thrashing down on its helpless prey that speed though the beautiful waters.

Its smooth paws carefully glide along the top of the water as its tail twists on the water.

Its sleeps in a ruined ship that slowly disintegrates in the bitter ocean , it rests in the main bedroom which is dark and mysterious as it creeks in the water.



## My Dragon

**My dragon is a forest dragon.  
Its wings are bat-like, as giant as a moose.  
They glow under the golden sunlight  
sending spotlight beams on the ground.  
As it takes flight over the treetops sending  
birds flying over the ancient temples and  
then plummeting to the ground.  
Its teeth are sharper than daggers and as  
long as swords.  
It can penetrate stone.  
The golden eyes glow in the magenta sky.  
Its scales camouflage in its surroundings  
waiting to catch its prey.**



## My Dragon

My dragon is the forest dragon.

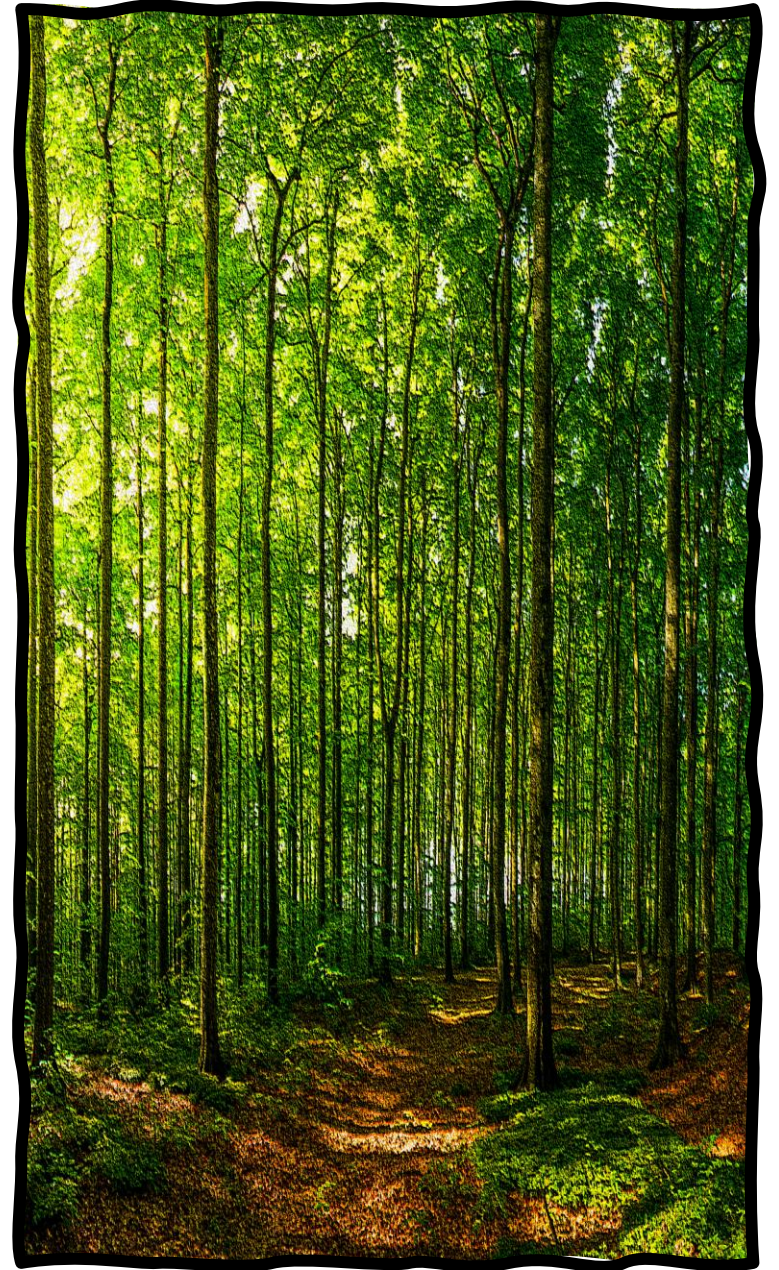
Her wings are woven out of the toughest grape vines that flow, and the spring that make the fattest and juiciest grapes.

Living upon the tallest pine, my dragon loves to glide, as silent as the owls' flight, the beating of the wings is impossible to hear.

My dragon claws are carved out of stone, sharper than swords, stronger than shields.

Her scales are carved of the crimson redwood, beautiful as ever but stronger than iron.

Her eyes are clear as the creaks that glitter like



## Sand Dragon

My dragon is a sand dragon.  
Its wings are huge and golden like  
a scarlet horizon.  
The claws are sharp like cactus spines.  
The skin is amber of a python.  
The breath is like a sandstorm and gold  
like the warm sand.  
Its tail is like a scorpion's tale.



## Ocean dragon

My dragon is an ocean dragon.

His fins are like stingrays; elegantly drifting in the sea, his lilac, emerald and scarlet shells vibrantly decorated like a mosaic around the pointed edges.

His scales are the patterned shell of a turtle as he wanders through the ever-lasting cyan.

When he begins his adventure through the mysterious deep, he meanders past the world below the surface and dives through the waves appearing from the glowing horizon.

His spikes are deadly anemones and piranha teeth, lined upon his back, ready to strike anything that comes his way.

My dragon's breath is a tsunami; clearing its path when he roars out to the echoing sky.

His claws are shark's teeth, as sharp as a knight's sword and ready to kill his prey.

My dragon's azure mermaid tail swirls and spins in the sapphire sea.



## The Ice Dragon

My dragon is an ice dragon.

When it takes flight, all the icy snowflakes fall off on the freezing cold floor as it glides through the wind.

Its claws are as sharp as a knife, although as cold as ice.

When it takes off, it glides and dances over to the ice pools.

It's dragon breath is loud like a volcano erupting, such cold

breath searching through the icy wind.

It's colorful wings, lilac, ruby, teal, all the pretty colours you can

Imagine.

Its scales are shaped like snowflakes.

When it flies softly in the wind, the scales shimmer in the sun.

Its teeth are sharp like the claws, but white like the snow.

The tail is long carved in snow and when it walks the tail

Its eyes it are like the morning sun, shimmering in the

Day, glittering at night. The first time you look at the dragon its eyes shimmer.

The spikes are too spikey, almost

Like a pile of snow glittering against the sun.

Its spikes are like a pile of snow, glittering against the sun.

On the icy snow there are polar bears

catching fish, it's so peaceful and there you could see a



## Water Dragon

My dragon is a water dragon.

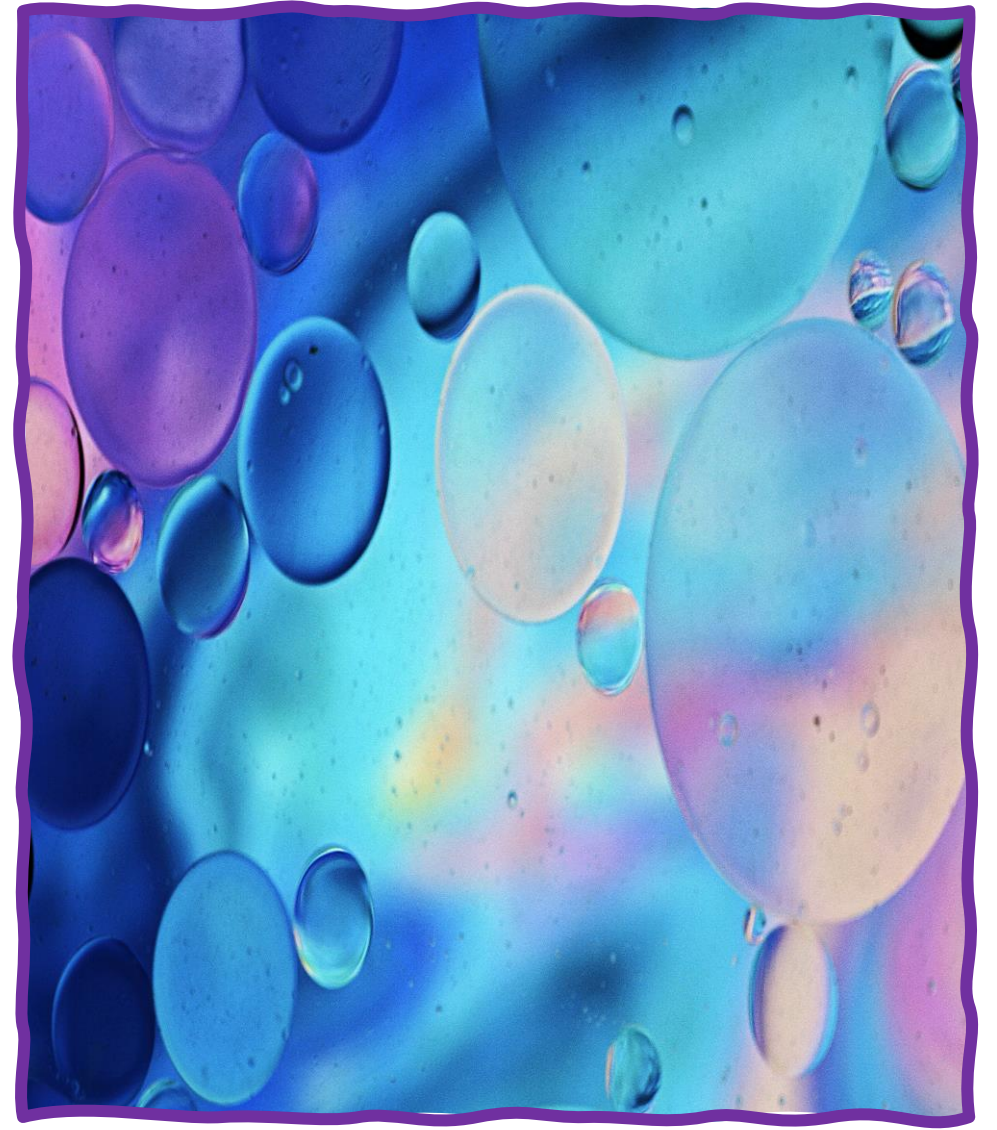
The wings are made from droplets of the shady, rich water which is turquoise, cool and bright.

They shimmer like a summer day.

It floats through the river while it meanders round the fields...

Its breath is turquoise...

Whilst we wait and wait, we come across a baby dragon trying to fly with one wing, so I come to help.



## My Dragon

My dragon is a sand dragon.

Its wings are the caramel-coloured tent of a Bedouin.

Its eyes are made from the vibrant blue shimmering of the cool tropical oasis.

When my dragon takes flight, it soars through the burning wind of the fiery desert, dodging palm trees and grand cacti that reach for the scorching sun.

Its claws are like golden eagle talons, colored the bronze of the shadows from the sunset.

Its teeth are retractable snake fangs plucked from the king cobras of the desert, filled with its deadly venom.

Its spikes are scorpion stingers, as sharp as coyote's teeth.

Its breath feels so sharp that it can make you bleed with just an exhale.

Its tongue is a desert tiger snake;  
when it bites its prey has double the pain



# My River Dragon

My Dragon is a river dragon,  
It moves soundlessly, dipping in and out of the splashing, swaying  
water, it glides over the flowing river, blending in with the  
misty, salty air.

Its wings are made from the droplets of swishing, swaying water,  
when they beat together, water sprays against the evening sun.

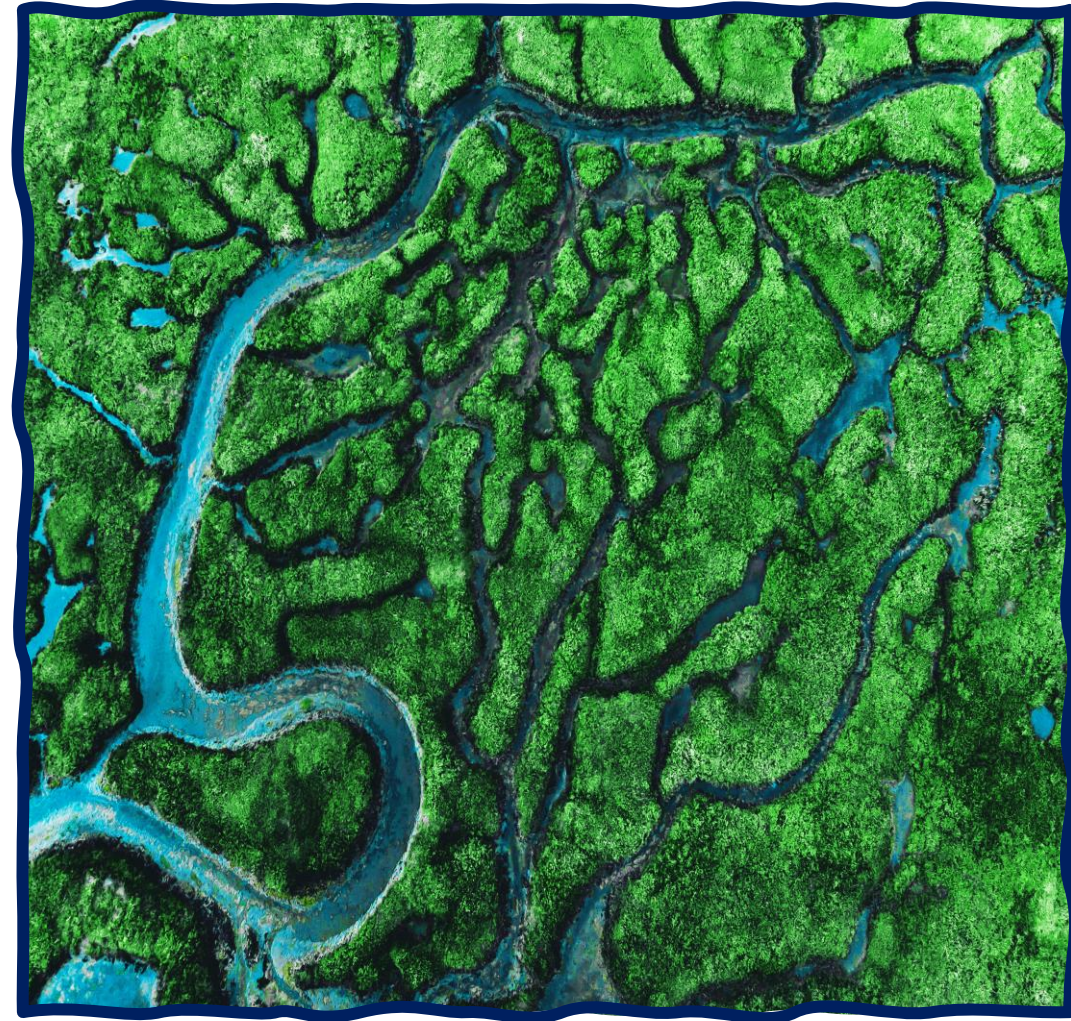
Its body is made of water, ripples and waves, its head is made of  
the cool water of ancient pools ,

Its tail is made of the ripples of a warm summer bank and its claws  
are made out of the depths of an ancient moat.

It never leaves the wet muddy bank of the swishing swaying  
rocking never ending river .The river is never ending, it goes on and on and  
never dies.

My dragon splashes in and out of the river and sprays into the  
winding river of a desert, hot and-swelting in the heat, it feels  
itself lifting into the sky, EVAPORATING!

The dragon flails around but there is nothing it can do;  
it floats up and up into the clouds,  
but the dragon knows not that it will one day be water once more.



## OCEAN DRAGON

My dragon is an ocean dragon.  
Its fins are sharp shark teeth,  
cutting blood red coral as it glides through  
the shimmering ocean,  
As it starts its journey to the mysterious  
deep,  
it swoops past turtles and exotic fish  
all different shapes and sizes.  
Its breath creates purple, powerful  
whirlpools  
as it glides and dives  
into the deep unknown,  
Its sharp spikes are live sea urchins that



## SPACE DRAGON

My dragon is a Space Dragon,  
Its claws are yellow and rotten.  
Its wings are see through.  
Its scales are pink and thin.  
It's space goo breathing,  
It's tail is long and it has spikes on the end  
of its teeth and blue and like glass  
And its eyes are orange.  
He has four eyes and has green and pink  
spikes  
Sticking out of its head.  
It shoots like an asteroid.  
It spins round Saturn and  
Lands home on Neptune and his breath  
smells like toothpaste.



