## I Hope...

I hope to visit Unloorn land, which has morshmellow clouds and pink sugar sande It has a costle garder, that looks like a crown, There is a magic turnel that takes you down, to a pirts shiring, sporkling boot. Which goes is a circle around the tablow most. I hope to see the Unicom Queer. With icycles and a shorty blue scene. she sits an a glittery crystal throng and is never above. proncing little Unicoms all award, it is such a mystical sort of sound. They hum as thier houses slide across the ice, Skaling in circles more than twice,

## I Hope...

I hope the Strong Summer sun, is bright and warm this year. I hope it shipes in Devon on everybody here! I hope to have a camping trip, to a gorest gull of beart. I'll se sure to do up the tall tent's Tip's and hope the bears Stay in their lairs. I hope I eatch lot's of Mackevel in the salty sea and cook it on my BBQ, while the sun setsoner the see. Those that the filly swimmers don't Swim too gar away they should litten to the ligeguards and do as they Say. I've seen bright red people on unicorn gloats, they got so carried away, they got referred by a boat. Those the shining sea, is as not as an oven and the sish dance awass the bay. I'll wear a snorkle and wetsuit and swim, splash, splash in the sea all day. Lastly, I hope this summer, to get a rooster called Booster which will degend the pen. He will sight the somes and squash the squirrels and rook agter the here.

## I Hope...

In the sky so blue and white, I hope the sun shines, warm and bright. Filling our lives with pure delight, Our hearts with sweetness and light.

I hope the gardens and the trees, Always give us freshness to breathe. Birds sing tunes- joyful and free, And every moment is a sweetness spree.

I hope every night's moon comes with a glow, Our sweet dreams dance like a river's flow. The stars in the sky twinkle and grow, Our life is full of happiness and no sorrow.

With hugs and smiles big and small, Love and friendship surround us all. I hope the world is a peaceful place, Where everyone lives with beauty and grace. I hope I am a wizard, (For I cannot be a witch) And be like Harry Potter And catch the golden Snitch.

I hope to be a wizard, Learning lots of magic spells And brew amazing potions, With strange, exotic smells.

I hope to be a wizard, I'll meet fantastic beasts, And go to Hogwarts great hall, And devour sumptuous feasts.

I hope to be a wizard, And taste butter beer, And lift the house Quidditch cup, Whilst my team mates all cheer!

I hope to be a wizard, I might even grow a beard, So names like even Voldemort, Will never be feared.

I hope to be a wizard, Because wizards are the best, With robes, wands and broomsticks I'll wear pride upon my chest.