

## Silently

Silently the bright sun comes up,

Silently I creep out of bed,

Silently I wash my face

Silently I get dressed,

Silently I put on my armour,

Silently I leave the magnificent fort

Silently I polish my sword,

Silently I march out of Rome,

Silently I start to fight

Silently I get out my weapons,

Silently, silently, silently.

By Lucy Davies aged 6

